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THE MUSIC

TO

RACINE'S TRAGEDY

OF

ATHALIE,

WITH AN ENGLISH ADAPTATION BY

W. BARTHOLOMEW,

COMPOSED BY

F. MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

Op. 74.

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ATHALIE.

I HAD, some time ago, completed an abridged English Version of Racine's "Athalie," when the idea of the following Poem was suggested to me by Mr. Costa, for the purpose of its being musically recited with its choral Lyrics; but as objections were made to so close a union of other music with that of Mendelssohn, the design was laid aside.

I resumed it, on hearing that a poem had been written and declaimed by its author in Germany: and had partly completed it, when the "Zwischenreden," of Edward Devrient arrived in London. I then availed myself of some of its trivial points,—which I considered better than those extant in mine: but in no instance, I hope, that subjects me to censure as a Plagiarist.

By the expedient of declaiming these verses, the whole of the beautiful music, as written by Mendelssohn for the "Athalie" of Racine, may thus be effectively performed in the Concert Room; although the sanctity of the Tragedy it elucidates, still deprives it of many advantages it would gain by dramatic representation,—for which it was composed.

W. BARTHOLOMEW.

OVERTURE.

* READER. *The Chronicles of Israel's kings relate*
That Athalie, enthroned in regal state,
When she beheld her son by Jehu slain, decreed
That all the heirs of Judah's throne should bleed.
The cruel mandate she believed was done:
But Josabeth preserved her brother's son—
The bleeding infant Joash: God had ordained
That he should reign; for he was David's heir.
His wounds were healed: reared with parental care,
Secluded in God's temple he remained
Six years, while Athalie o'er Israel reigned.

The day of Pentecost,—that day of days,
When Israel saw Mount Sinai's summit blaze;
When from the hand of God, with holy fear,
Moses received the Law we still revere;—
That day of sacred joy and festive mirth,
When golden harvest crowns the teeming earth,
Dawned on Jerusalem; where votive throngs
Once gathering, praised and blest their God in songs.
But ah! how changed the scene from days of yore!
Daunted and persecuted, few adore
The God of gods, upon whose earthly throne
Proud Athalie would rear a graven stone
Call'd Baal. Yet, in the portals of the Lord,
Thus was His Holy Name by His elect adored.

CHORUS. Heaven and the earth display His grandeur is unbounded;
They declare He is God; they resound His endless fame:
He was Lord over all, ere the universe was founded;
O praise ye Him in song, His wondrous love proclaim!

* Throughout this work, those portions which are printed in *Italics* are to be read. Names of the characters in some parts are placed to elucidate the story, but the Reader must not introduce them.

2nd Soprano. No hostile force Injustice raises
Can silence His elect, who bow and sing His praises,
For everlasting is His Name.
From day to day, His power and glory are resounded;

1st Soprano. Heaven and the earth display His grandeur is unbounded;
O praise Him in song, His wondrous love proclaim!

Chorus. Heaven and the earth display His grandeur is unbounded;
O praise ye Him in song, His wondrous love proclaim!

2nd Soprano. Each fruit He forms, and stores with honied treasures;
He gives the lovely flowers their varied hues;

1st Soprano. Each night and day with constant care He measures,—
Tempers the parched earth,—cools it with evening dews;

Duo. And earth, redundant crown'd, sustains each living creature.

Alto. He ordained the sun to animate all nature;
Light is the gift of His creating hands;
But past expressing,
Man's great blessing,
We now inherit in His pure and just commands.

Chorus. O Sinai! thou theme of never-ending story;—
Theme of that day, when God in awful splendour came;
When, on thy summit clad in flame,
He veil'd His radiant form
In the clouds of the storm,
Which dazzled mortal eyes with the brightness of His glory.
O say, why then did vivid lightnings flash around,
And smoke in torrents roll? Why did the air resound
With His trumpets and His thunder?
Why did the rocks and mountains shake at His descent?
Say, why was earth thus rent
From her foundations,—rent asunder?

Alto. He came to reveal to the children of our race,
Precepts of holiness, for glory that increaseth;

1st Soprano. He came unto the people chosen by His grace,
Commanding them to love Him with love that never ceaseth.

Chorus. Holy, holy, ever-blessed law!
O sovereign justice, goodness past expressing!
Grateful to God, in return for this blessing,
Let us render Him love with our faith and our awe!

1st Soprano. He freed our sires from Egypt's cruel sway;
In deserts, led and fed them night and day:
Our just and sacred laws, a God of kindness prove Him;
And, for our good, they command us to love Him.

Chorus. Holy, holy, ever-blessed law!

1st Soprano. He fought for them,—He made the deep divide;
And from arid rocks, refreshing streamlets glide:
Our just and sacred laws, a God of kindness prove Him;
And, for our good, they command us to love Him.

CHORUS. Holy, holy, ever-blessed law!
O sovereign justice, goodness past expressing!
Grateful to God, in return for this blessing,
Let us render Him love with our faith and our awe!

1st SOPRANO. } Ye, who through servile fear, unwillingly are moved,—
1st & 2nd ALT. } A God so good to you, should fill your hearts with zeal.
And is it then so hard to own He should be loved?—
To feel as grateful hearts should feel?
The bondman trembles when his tyrant frowneth:
A father's love, His loving children crowneth.
If God, in love to you, His kindness thus imparts;
Love Him with all your hearts.

CHORUS. Holy, holy, ever-blessed law!
O sovereign justice, goodness past expressing!
Grateful to God, in return for this blessing,
Let us render Him love with our faith and our awe.

Heaven and the earth display His grandeur is unbounded;
They declare He is God; they resound His endless fame!

READER. *Jehovah, who inspired prophetic themes,*
Wrought His designs in days of old, by dreams.
By dreams permitted, evil powers assailed
His enemies, and over them prevailed.
From restless slumber Athalie arose,
Haunted by visions fatal to repose:
Her mother, Jezebel, before her stood
As when she lived, attired in all her charms:
Anon, the shadow changed within her arms
To lacerated limbs defiled with blood!
Then came a lovely boy, whose heavenly glance
Soothed her: he smiled, and stabbed her.—'Twas a trance.
This dream repeated, filled her with dismay:
Where'er she turned, she saw it night and day.
When to the temple of the living God,
She fled for solace; there before her stood
Eliacin, the heir of Judah's throne!—
For by that name was Joash only known.
There, waiting on the holy sacrifice,
No more a dream, but clad in priestly guise,
Devoted to the Lord, her foe appears,
A man in mind, although a child in years.
To lure him thence, she proffers him the joys
That hourly wait her call: he deems them toys,
Rejects them, though she promises a throne;
Boldly he tells her—"God is God alone,
"And Baal nought." Yet breathes in childish words,
His faith in Him who feeds the little birds.
He tells the proud queen, "God abaseth pride;
"And soon or late avengeth homicide."
The tyrant baffled, leaves the artless child,
In faith unchanged, in virtue undefil'd,
His worth excites Jehovah's votive throng;
Their praise breaks forth in admirative song.

CHORUS, SOPRANOS. What star in its glory upriseth!
How beautiful and bright is this child's dawning ray!
From vanity he turneth away;
And all that worldly pride deviseth,
He scorneth, as a vain display.

ALTOS. While Athalie for Baal prepareth
Her incense and her strains of praise,
This child, in her presence, declareth
That God alone hath endless days.
He, like Elijah, boldly stands forth,
Undismayed by this Jezebel's wrath!

TENORS. Say, in thy hidden birth, what is by heaven intended?
Art thou, blessed child, from a prophet-sire descended?

BASSES. Daily, our fathers witnessed Samuel
Before the tabernacle kneeling,
While heaven's decrees they heard him revealing.

ALL. As he came, may you come to comfort Israel!

DUET, 1st and 2nd SOPRANOS. Ever-blessed child, rejoice,
By heav'nly love protected;
Fearing the Lord, heeding His voice,
Shielded by Him, and daily directed!

Far from the world, and gifted by heaven, still go,
Gracing thy holy birth:
Untainted by sin, while enduring its woe,
Increase in wisdom and increase in worth.

CHORUS. O, what lasting joy attendeth
Childhood when taught by heav'n; childhood the Lord defendeth!

DUET, 1st and 2nd SOPRANOS. Thus in a secluded vale,
On the marge of a streamlet unmoved,
Shelter'd from winter's gale,
A lily expands, cherished by Nature and loved.

CHORUS. O how blest, how blest are they
Who fear the Lord in youth, and all His laws obey!

ALTO. Alas! that all by virtue sainted
Find life a doubtful maze,—
Its paths, bewilder'd ways!
That souls who seek the Lord, who would remain untainted,
Meet only foes on every side!—
That they must war against oppressors!
Where can the righteous safely hide?
The earth is filled with vile transgressors.

1st SOPRANO. O David's regal home, thou city, loved so well,
Renowned mount, where God Himself once deigned to dwell
Why is it, that on thee, the heavens in wrath have frowned?

ALTO and CHORUS. Behold! Zion, behold!—canst thou refrain thy tears?
See a stern stranger crowned,
Upon thy throne, thine ancient throne, appears!

ALTO. And now, in Thy Temple, that rang
With canticles of praise our holy David sang
To glorify the Lord, his God and Heavenly Father;

CHORUS. Behold! Zion, behold with grief and shame,
Impious strangers proclaim
Their god is supreme; and thus blaspheme the Lord,
Whose Name thy kings ador'd!

1st SOPRANO How long, how long, O Lord, shall we, who bow before Thee,
Behold the hostile godless against Thee arise?
Within Thy holy Temple, they scorn Thy sacrifice;
And treat us as insane,—Thy people who adore Thee.

CHORUS. How long, how long, O Lord, shall we, who bow before Thee,
See the godless against Thee arise?

1st SOPRANO Tell us why, they say, stern Virtue should be regarded?
Should all the delights we prize
Be dreaded and discarded?
What has God done for you? O, be wise!

ALTO. Rejoice! exclaims the frantic throng:
Cherish mirth, and banish sadness!
Bring garlands, odours, let the lyre
The dance inspire;
Awake the song,
And fill our hearts with gladness!
None can tell what a day may bring:
Waft Care away on Pleasure's wing!
Enjoy the present hours,
And cull their fleeting flow'rs;
Who, this day,
Can say,—
To-morrow will be ours?

CHORUS. How long, how long, O Lord, shall we
See the godless against Thee arise?

CHORUS. They, Lord, who scoff at Thee,—
Who scorn, while we adore Thee,—
These heirs of wrath shall never see
Thy holy Zion's glory
Reflecting heav'n's eternal rays.
The Just alone shall bow within thy heavenly portal,—
The Just, in lays immortal,
Shall magnify Thy Name in strains of praise!

1st SOPRANO. The sinner's joys decay,
As the night in morning waneth;
Like dreams they fade away,
And regret unceasing remaineth.
Waking, they mourn
For delights that ne'er return.
While the Just, at Thy table are tasting
Holy peace, and the comforts of life everlasting;
Thy deriders, tormented, shall drink the bitter woes,
Which Thou, Lord, in Thy wrath, in the day of retribution,
Hast justly prepared for all Thy foes.

CHORUS. O horror, thus to wake!
O vain and fleeting vision!
O woeful, dire mistake!

READER. *The queen, to solve the mystery, demands*
The child shall be consigned into her hands:
Suspecting his illustrious descent,
She seeks him, to achieve her dire intent.
Her messengers are foiled, their efforts fail,
Their specious reasons prove of no avail.
Joad, God's Priest, determines to proclaim
That Joash is the infant's regal name.
The Temple gates are closed; the Levite trains
Assemble round their Priest: women and children there
Await to aid the cause with zealous prayer.
Joad, inspired, invokes their holy strains.
See, see, he trembles with prophetic ire!

JOAD. "*Spirit divine, is this Thy holy fire?*
"*It is! it glows! it speaks! Before mine eyes,*
"*Events of ages yet unborn, arise!*
"*Levites! with voices blending sacred chords,*
"*Assist the holy fervour of my words!*

CHORUS. Lord, let us hear Thy voice, while humbly bending
Then shall we feel its holy soothing power:
As when the dews of Spring descending
Revive each drooping herb and flower.

JOAD. (Spoken with Music.) "*Earth, lend an ear! O heaven, regard my cries!*
"*Say not, O Jacob, sleep seals great Jehovah's eyes;*
"*Sinners depart, ere God in wrath arise!*
"*How is that sordid lead, which once was purest gold!*
"*Who is the slaughtered priest that I behold?*
"*Perfidious city, mourn! Jerusalem,*
"*Behold thy prophets slain, O weep for them!*
"*Thy God no longer looks on thee with favour;*
"*Thine incense burns no more with holy savour!*
"*Where do those women and their children go?*
"*The Lord hath laid the Queen of Cities low!*
"*Her Priests are captives!—Her monarchs are rejected!*
"*Her godly rites forsaken,—unprotected!*
"*Down, Temple! Cedars, burn!*
"*Jerusalem, for thee, for thee I mourn!*
"*What hand hath made thy loveliness a dream:—*
"*And changed mine eyes to sources of that stream*
"*Which flows for griefs like thine?*

CHORUS SPEAKER. *Remember Zion, Lord; do not withhold*
The blessings she received from Thee of old.

JOAD. "*A new Jerusalem appears*
"*In yonder desert, darting brilliant rays;*
"*Her stately brow a stamp immortal bears!*
"*All nations chant her praise.*
"*The old Jerusalem thus brightly never shone.*
"*Are all that gather round her throne,*
"*Her children? She hath made them all her own.*
"*Jerusalem, lift up thy head and see,*
"*Awed by thy grandeur, monarchs bow to thee!*
"*Kings of all nations, dazzled by thy glory,*
"*Kissing thy dust, do homage and adore thee!*
"*Blessed are they, who thus for Zion feel*
"*Their souls inflamed with holy, fervid zeal.*
"*Bedew the earth, O heaven, with saving grace;*
"*And send redemption for the human race!*

READER. *Breathing this pray'r the vision fades away:*
Again the mitred chief resumes his sway.

JOAD. "*The gorgeous diadem, prepare it now;*
"*That David wore on his anointed brow.—*
"*Levites, to arm yourselves, now follow me*
"*To the secluded armoury, where we*
"*Have secreted the lances and the swords,*
"*Stained with the blood of the Philistine hordes;—*
"*Those arms, victorious David there preserved,—*
"*And dedicated to the God he served.*
"*Can we employ them in a nobler cause,*
"*Than to uphold Religion and her laws?*"

[Exeunt JOAD and the LEVITES.

READER. *And while the Levites arm for the affray,*
The anxious women to each other say—

SALOMITH. *" What fears, what troubles now, my sisters, rise!*
" Are these the primal fruits, O Lord, for Thee?
" Are these the sweet and sacred perfumes, we
" This day should on Thine altars calmly sacrifice?

1st CHORUS SPEAKER. *" What woeful objects meet our timid glances*
" Within this House of peace! who would have prophesied,
" That murderous swords and homicidal lances
" Should gleam on every side!

2nd CHORUS SPEAKER. *Why is Jerusalem so lukewarm for the Lord?*
So still, while dangers round her press?
Why is it, Abner does not speak a word
To succour us, and lighten our distress?

SALOMITH. *Alas! within a court where they alone regard*
The right of might and violence;
Where places, honours, ill-bestow'd, reward,
A tacit, blind, and base obedience:
Where, sisters, shall a pleading voice be heard
For sad and suffering innocence?

1st CHORUS SPEAKER. *"'Midst peril and disorder so extreme,*
" For whom do they prepare the sacred diadem?

SALOMITH. *" That hath been ordered by the Lord;—*
" And only by His prophet hath been heard.
" We know not what may be intended.
" Are we behind His shield to be defended?
" Or, are we doomed to fall beneath the sword?"

CHORUS. SOPRANOS, ALTOS. Promised joys! menaced woes! O mystic gloom impending!
Are they blessings, or curses, that gather now above?
Can frowning storms of wrath descending,
Be blent with smiling beams of love?
O Zion! thou art doomed,—devouring flames will burn all,—
Destroy thy relics,—Thine, O Lord!

TENORS, BASSES. Our Zion firmly stands on great Jehovah's word;
His promise is eternal!

SOPRANOS, ALTOS. Thy splendours disappear, they fade before mine eyes!

TENORS, BASSES. I see, on every side, her splendid rays extending!

SOPRANOS, ALTOS. See, in a gulf profound, our Zion is descending!

TENORS, BASSES. I see Zion's head in the skies!

SOPRANOS, ALTOS. How low, alas, how low!

TENORS, BASSES. How high, and oh, how glorious!

SOPRANOS, ALTOS. Hear her cries, full of woe!

TENORS, BASSES. Hear her songs, all victorious!

1st SOPRANO. These cries of doubt, forbear:
Our God will make all clear.
Let us revere Him,
And humbly fear Him!

CHORUS. Revere Him,
And humbly fear Him:
His frowns will prove
But hidden smiles of love.

1st & 2nd SOP. and ALTO and CHORUS. Hearts feel, that love Thee,
No evil can disturb their rest:
Craving Thy grace, Lord, granted ere they implore Thee,
Thus are they ever blest.
On the earth,—in Thy realms of glory,
Nought can exceed the joy,—the calm and holy rest,
Of hearts, pure hearts, that love Thee!

READER. (In narration, as at first.) *Amidst the sacred champions of the Lord,*
Eliacin, the regal child is led:
They bear renowned David's conquering sword,
His sceptre, and the crown that graced his head.
The stately pageant moves to stately sounds;
And thus with music, Zion's dome resounds.

WAR MARCH OF THE PRIESTS.

READER. *Joad, the High Priest, tells the wondering child*
That he is Joash, David's regal heir,
Preserved by heaven. The holy cohorts swear
They will obey him, and maintain his right.
Leading him forth to live or die a king;
While they depart, invoking heaven they sing.

CHORUS. Depart, depart, ye / We go, we go, we } sons of Aaron, go;
A nobler quarrel never raised
The zeal that in { your / our } fathers blazed.
Depart, depart, ye / We go, we go, we } sons of Aaron, go:
It is { your / our } King, 'tis God for whom { ye / we } strike the blow.

1st ALTO. Where are the shafts Thou employest?
O where is the wrath of Thy rod?

1st SOPRANO. Art not Thou a stern jealous God,
Who, to wrath provoked, destroyest?

2nd SOPRANO. Where are Thy blessings, O Lord, granted to us in olden times?
While we are groaning under oppressions,
Wilt Thou only heed our unrepented crimes?
Art Thou no more the God showing mercy for transgressions?

SOP. & ALTOS. Where are Thy blessings, O Lord, granted to us in olden times?

1st SOPRANO. 'Tis at Thee, from the hostile quiver,
The wicked hurl their shafts with shouts of savage joy;
Let us, they say, destroy
God's adoration for ever;
Let us deliver all mankind from His hard yoke:—
Let us destroy all His Prophets, let His altars be broke;
So that His Name, and all His glory,
Shall be remembered as a story:
For this God, Son and Lord,
Shall be no more ador'd.

CHORUS. Where are the shafts Thou employest?
Where is the wrath of Thy rod?
Art not Thou a stern jealous God,
Who, to wrath provoked, destroyest?

1st SOPRANO. Last of a race of kings ador'd,
Blooming on Judah's regal stem; lovely and delicate flower;
Alas! art thou doomed to fall once more within the power
Of hatred and revenge,—of a cruel mother's sword?
Say, if down to thy cradle an Angel did come,
Spreading his guardian wings to be thy defender?
Or if, in the night of the tomb,
The voice of the living God, hath raised thee up a wonder?

ALTO. A son, sprang from a sire, and grandsire who brake Thy laws,—
Are their attaints, O Lord, in him a guilty cause?

SOPRANO, ALTO. Say, is Thy mercy withheld, is he forsaken for their crimes?

1st & 2nd SOP., ALTO. Is he forsaken?
O Lord, awaken!

CHORUS. Where are the shafts Thou employest?
Where is the wrath of Thy rod?
Art not thou still a jealous God
Who, to wrath provoked, destroyest?

CHORUS SPEAKER. "*My sisters, do you not hear*
"*The cruel Tyrian trumpets' warlike tone?*

SALOMITH. "*Yea, and the vile barbarians' cries assail mine ear;*
"*I shudder!—let us be gone;*
"*Let us fly to the sanctuary's shade,*
"*For shelter, and for salutary aid.*" [Exeunt.

READER. *The Tyrian queen now enters with a band*
Of chieftains: and the Priest, at her command,
Displays Eliacin seated on Judah's throne,
His youthful brow adorned with David's crown.
The child is recognized; the Queen astounded:
Her chiefs are daunted, and her soldiers fly.
"*Joash is David's heir!*" *the people cry:*
Vainly for aid the haughty tyrant calls,
And justly doom'd—blaspheming Heav'n, she falls.
Throughout Jerusalem, hosannahs ring;
Men, women, children shout "*God save the king!*"
(Spoken, with Music.) *Baal's Temple is destroy'd, his priest is slain.*
Zion repents, and bows to God again:—
To God,—whose judgments, laws, and endless mercies prove
The orphan's Father is a God of love.

CHORUS. Heav'n and the earth display His grandeur is unbounded;
They declare He is God; they resound His endless fame!

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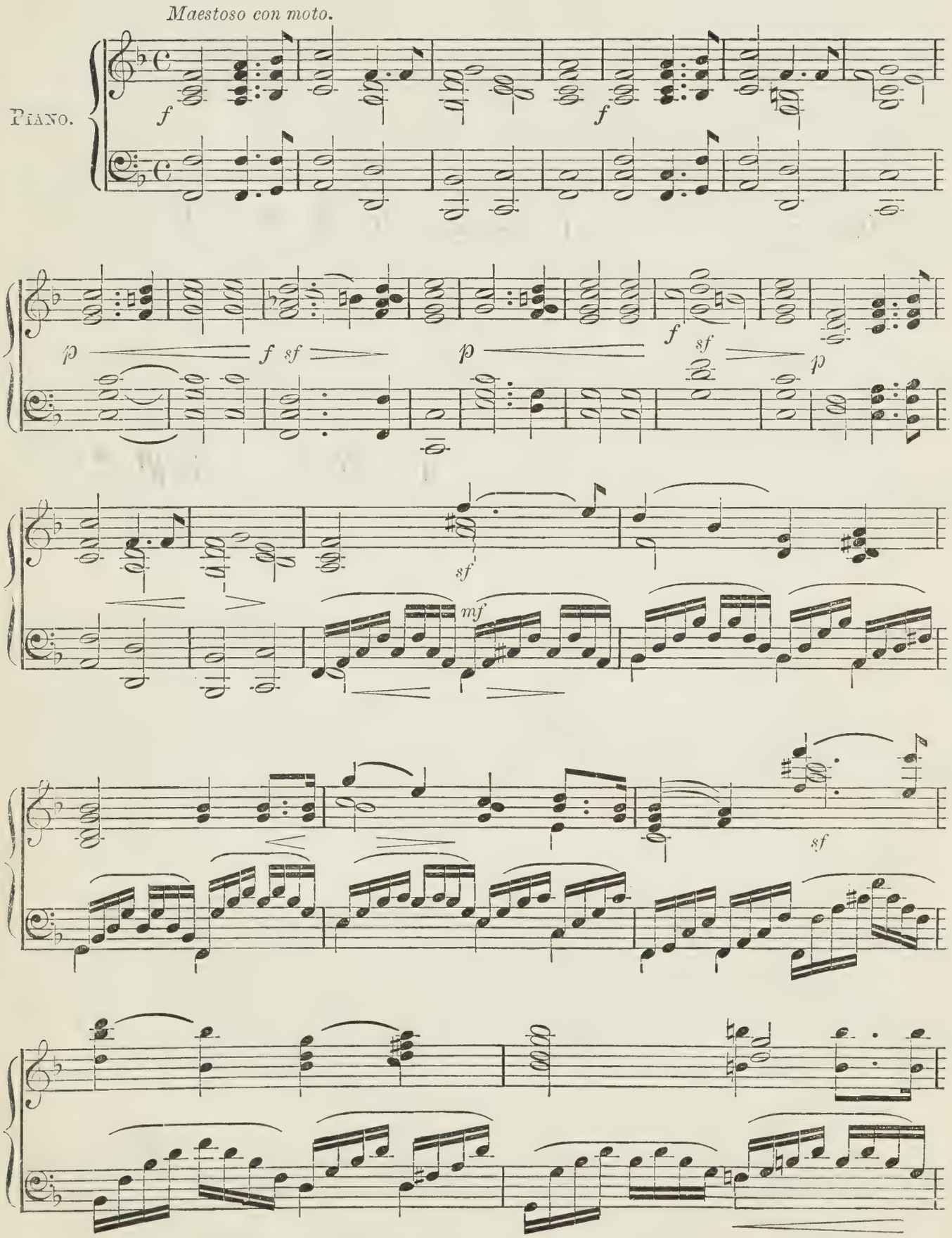
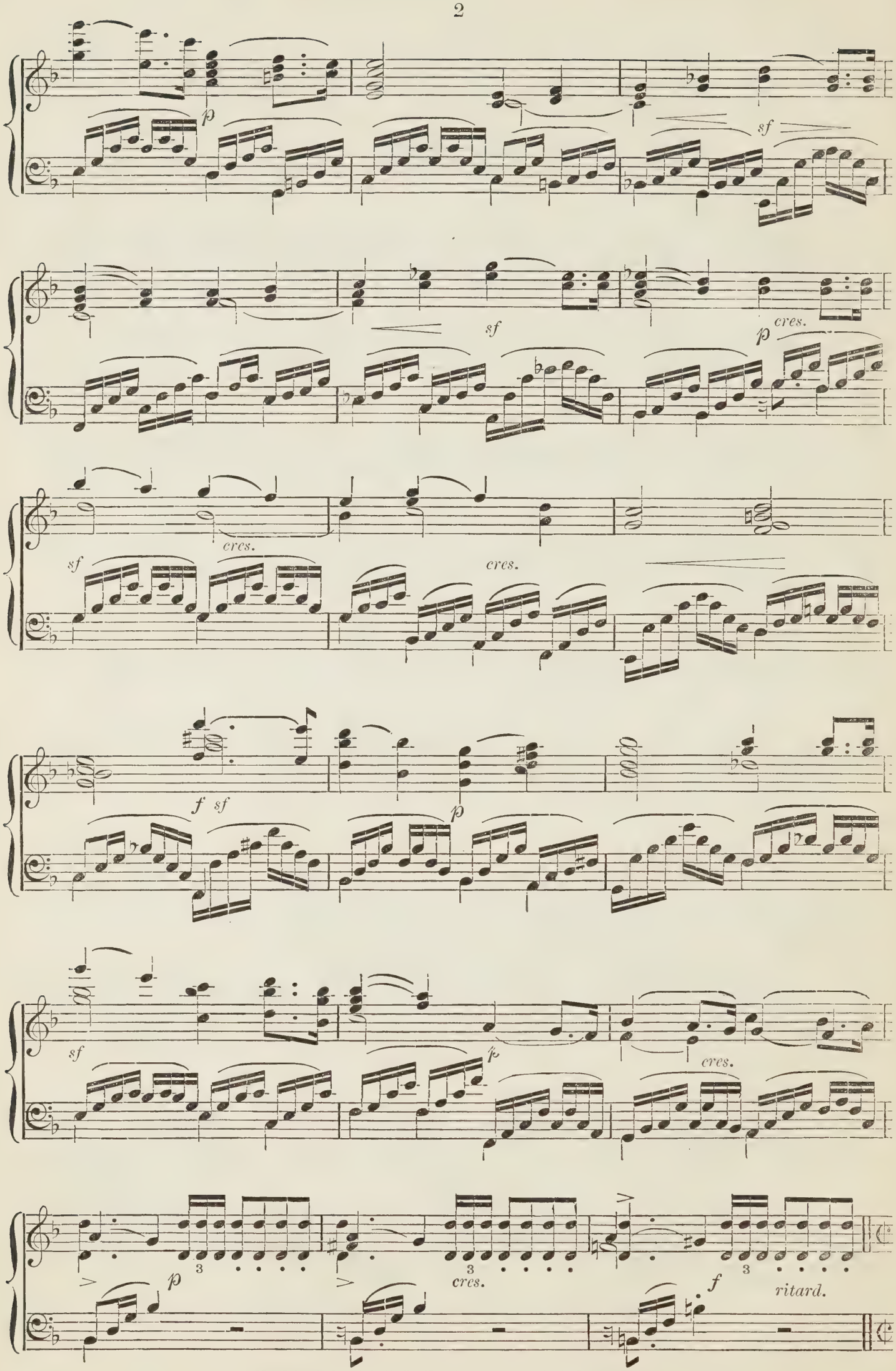
OVERTURE.

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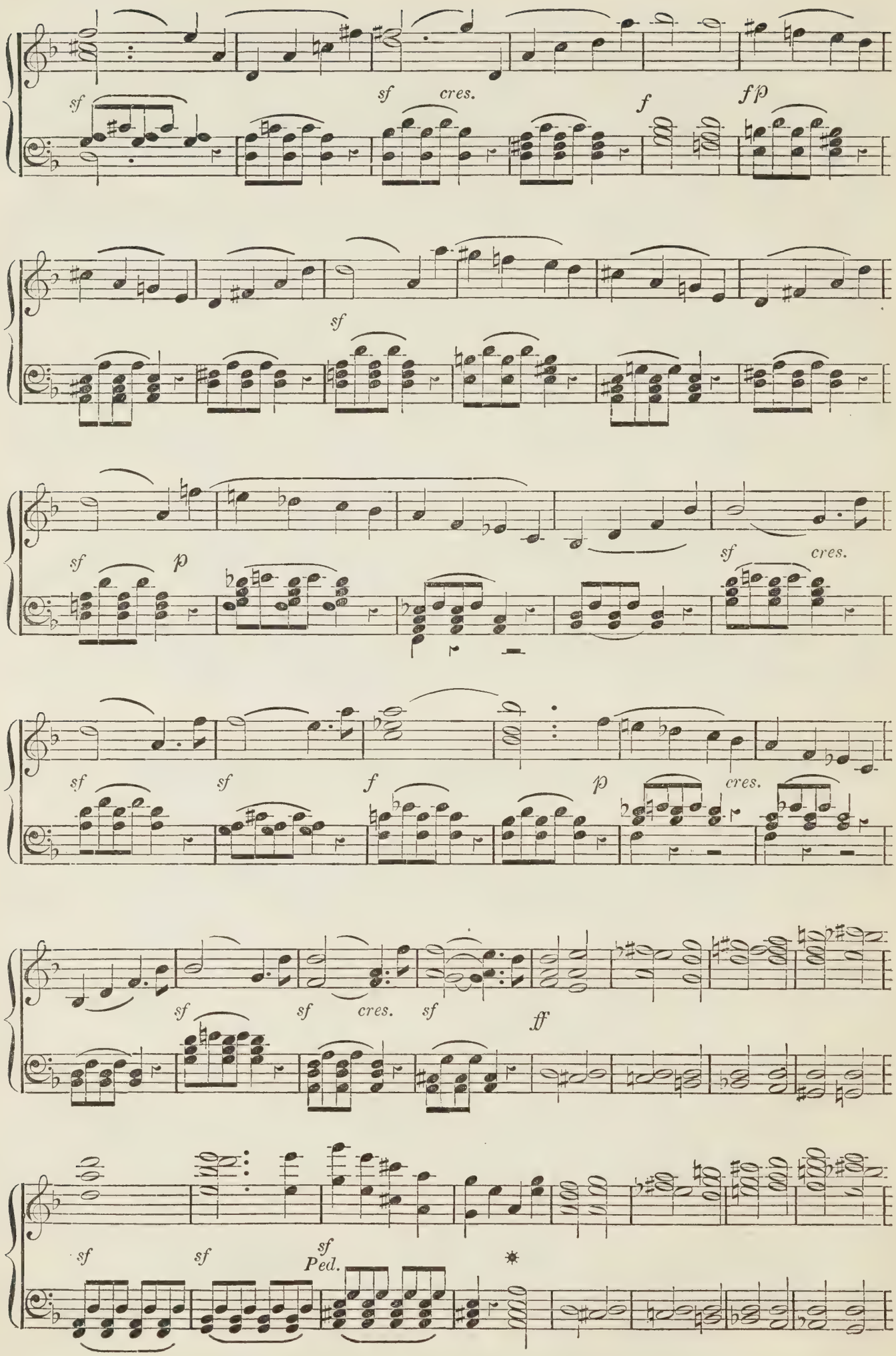
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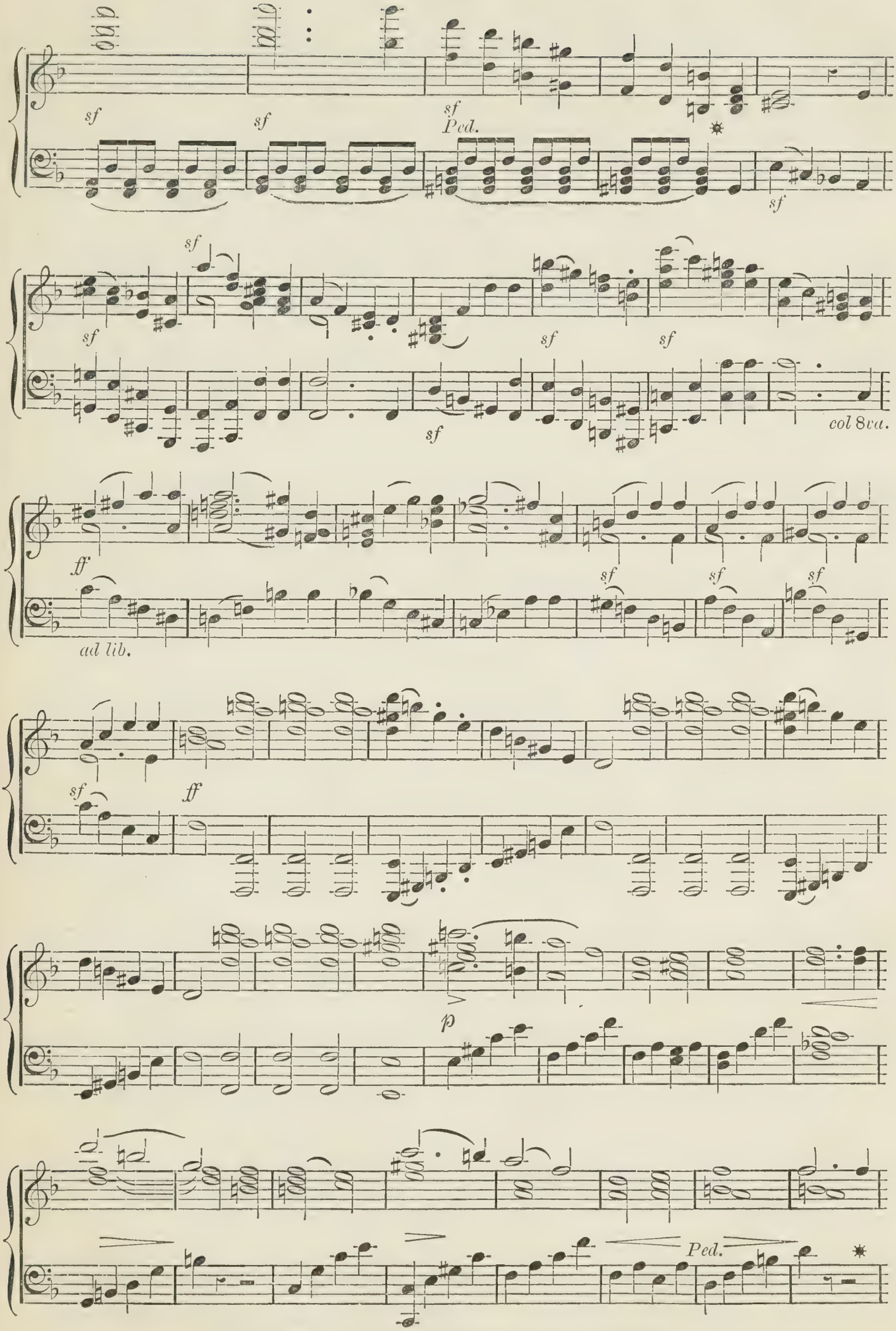
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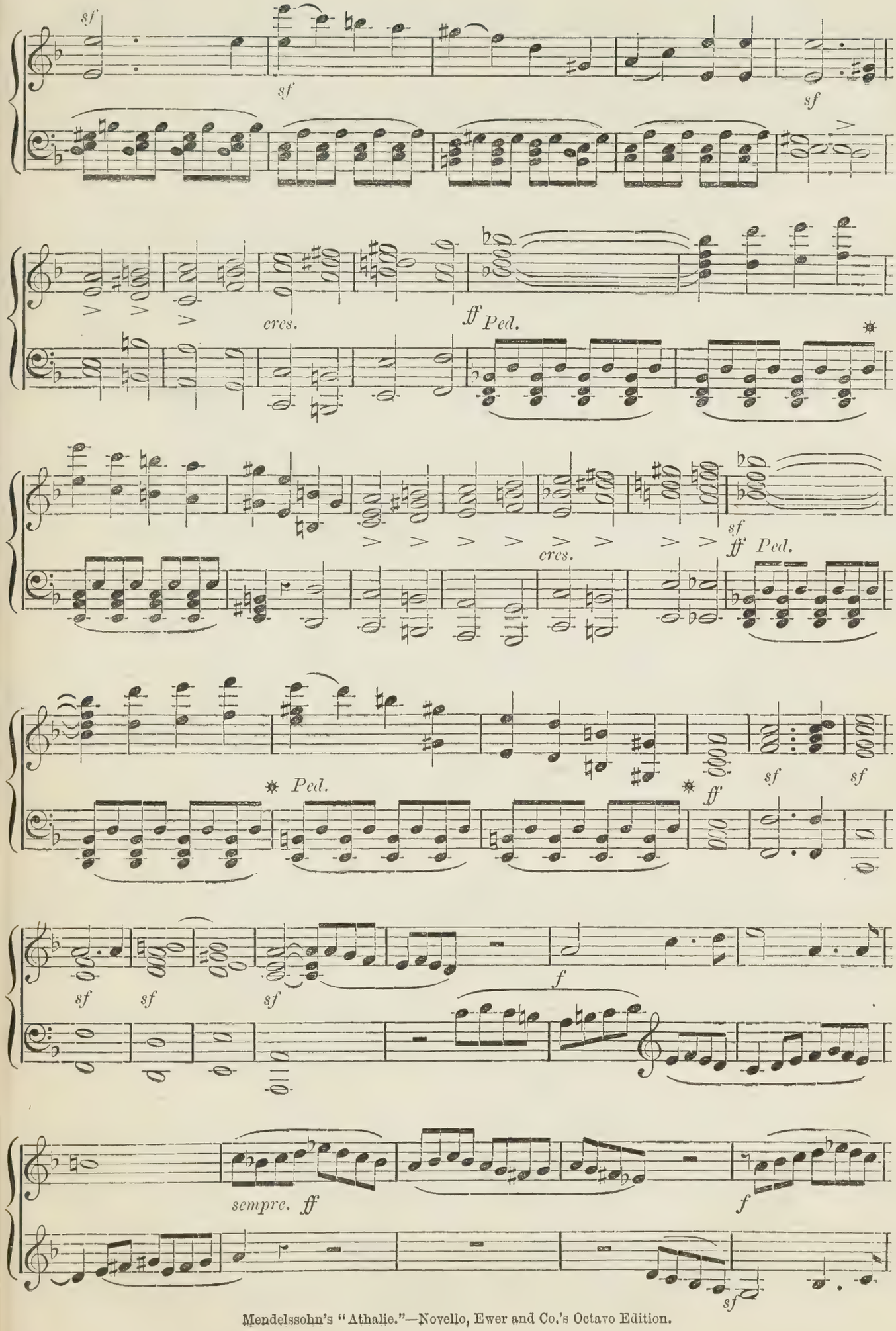
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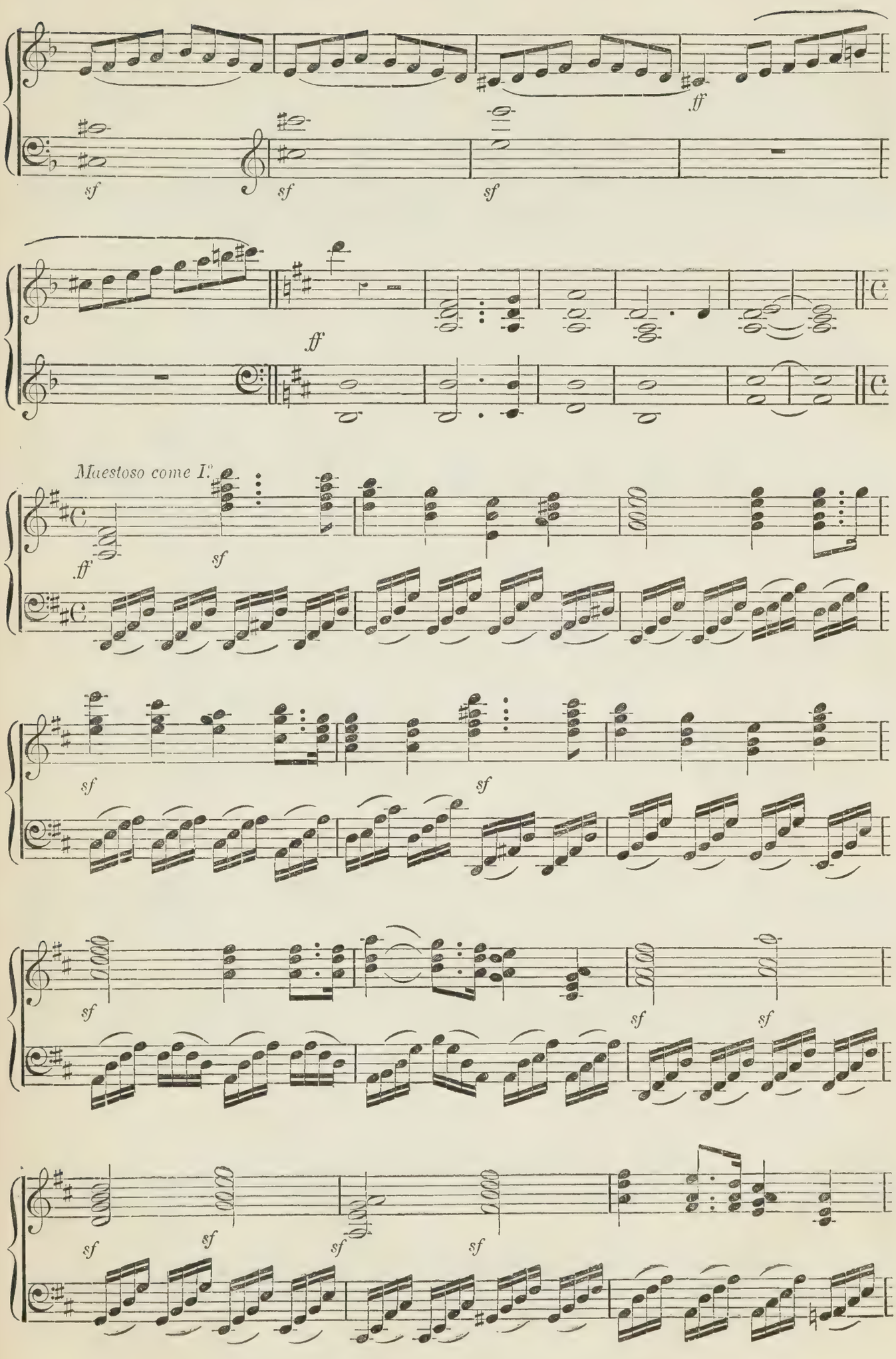
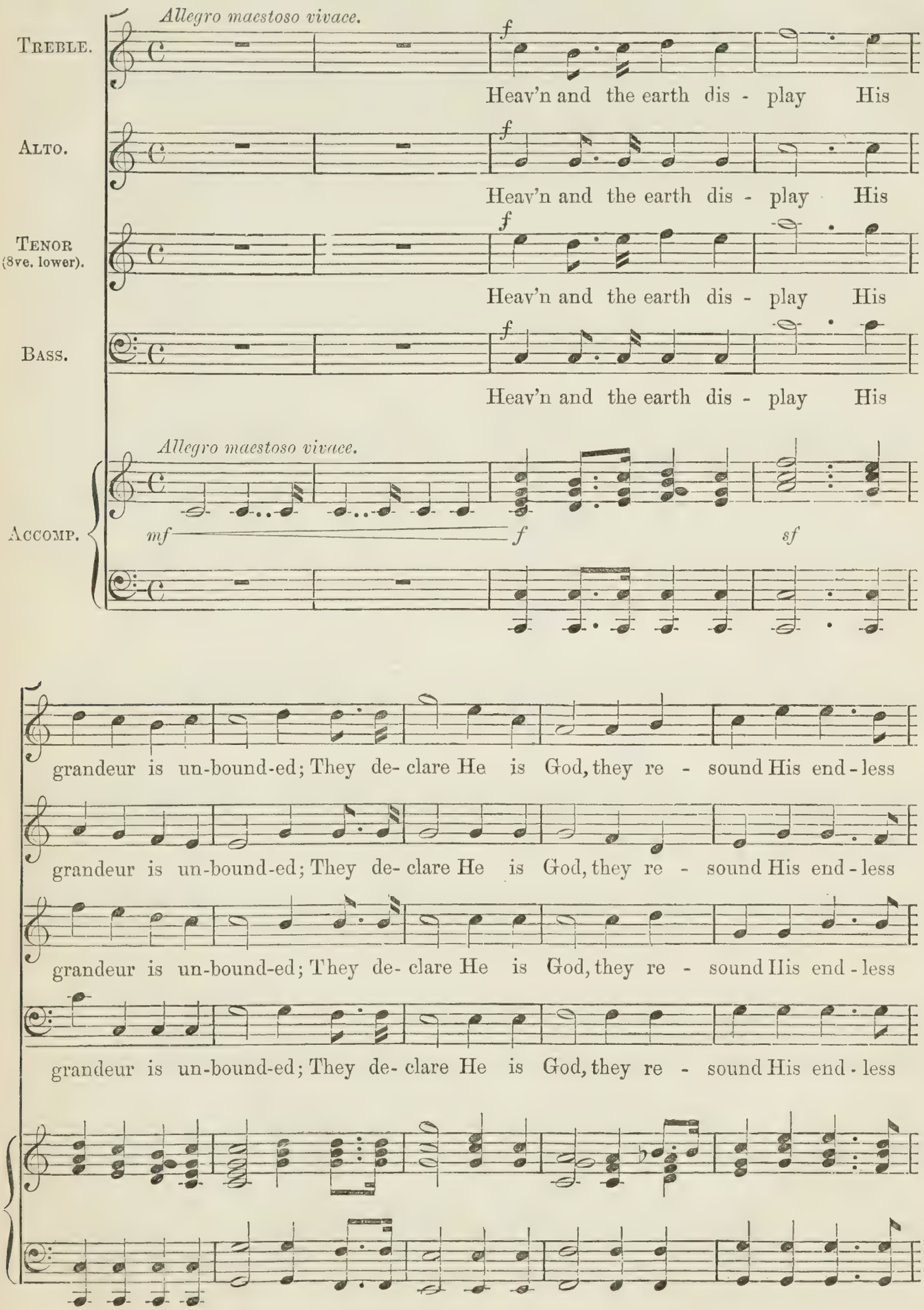
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf

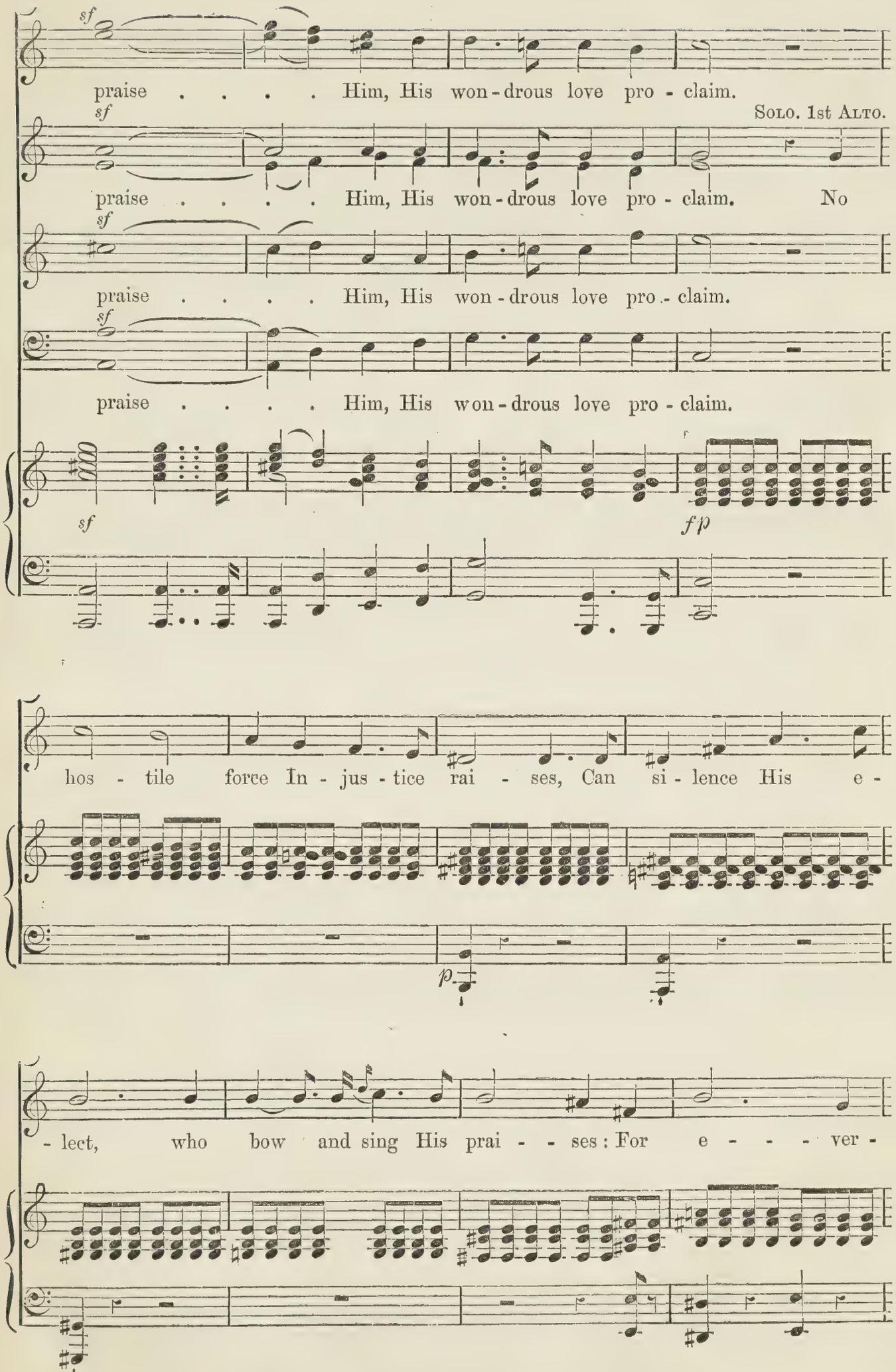

sf
sf
sf
ff
ff
Maestoso come I.°
ff
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf

sf
tr.
ff
Ped.

No. 1. CHORUS.—"HEAV'N AND THE EARTH DISPLAY."



fame: He was Lord o-ver all, e'er the u-ni-verse was found-ed; O
fame: He was Lord o-ver all, e'er the u-ni-verse was found-ed; O
fame:
fame:
f
praise ye Him in song, His won-drous love pro-claim, O
praise ye Him in song, His won-drous love pro-claim, O
O praise ye Him in song, O praise ye Him, O
O praise ye Him in song, His wondrous love pro-claim, O

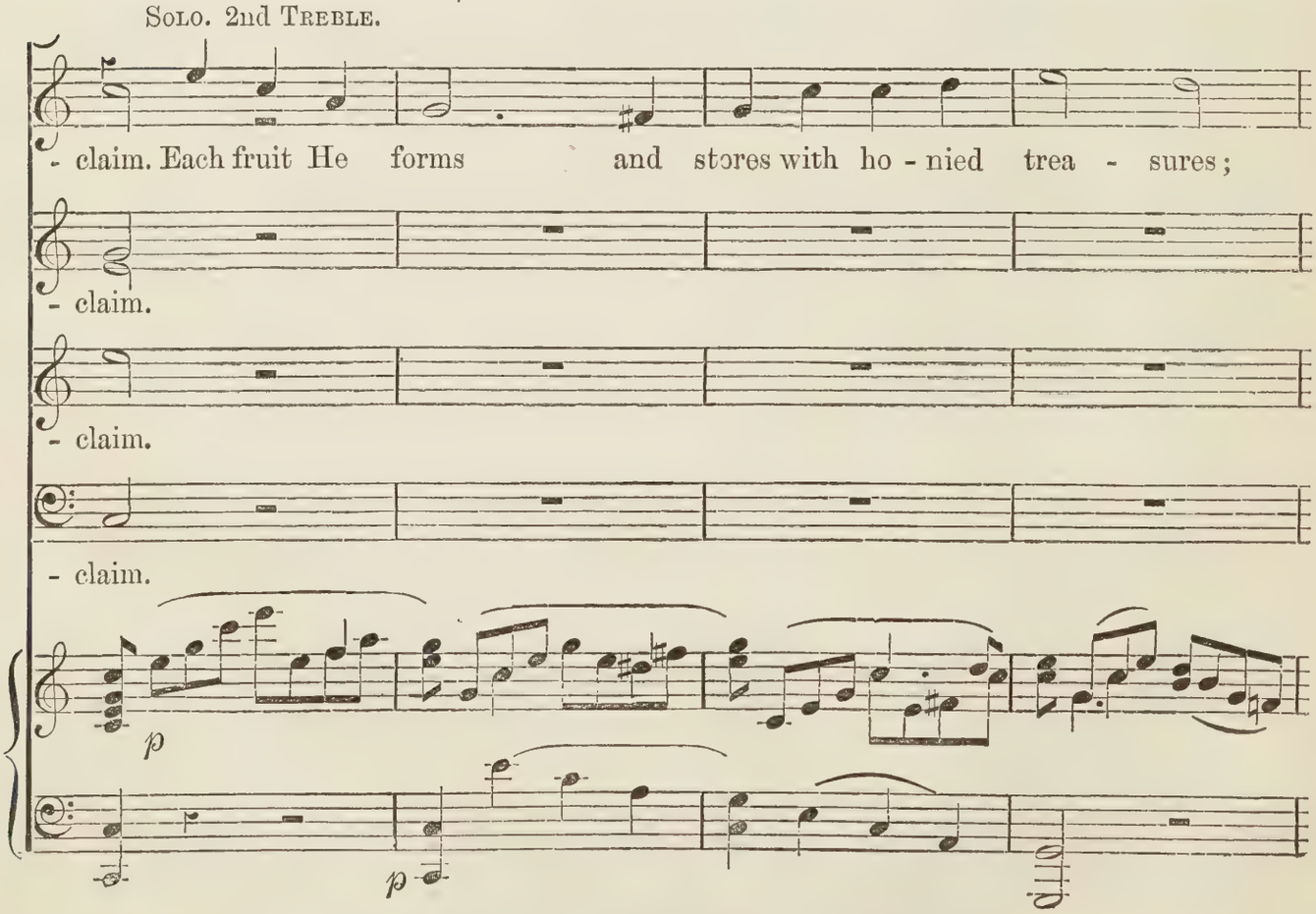

sf
praise . . . . Him, His won-drous love pro-claim.
sf
Solo. 1st Alto.
praise . . . . Him, His won-drous love pro-claim. No
sf
praise . . . . Him, His won-drous love pro-claim.
sf
praise . . . . Him, His won-drous love pro-claim.
sf
fp
hos-tile force In-jus-tice rai-ses, Can si-lence His e-
p
-lect, who bow and sing His prai-ses: For e-ver-

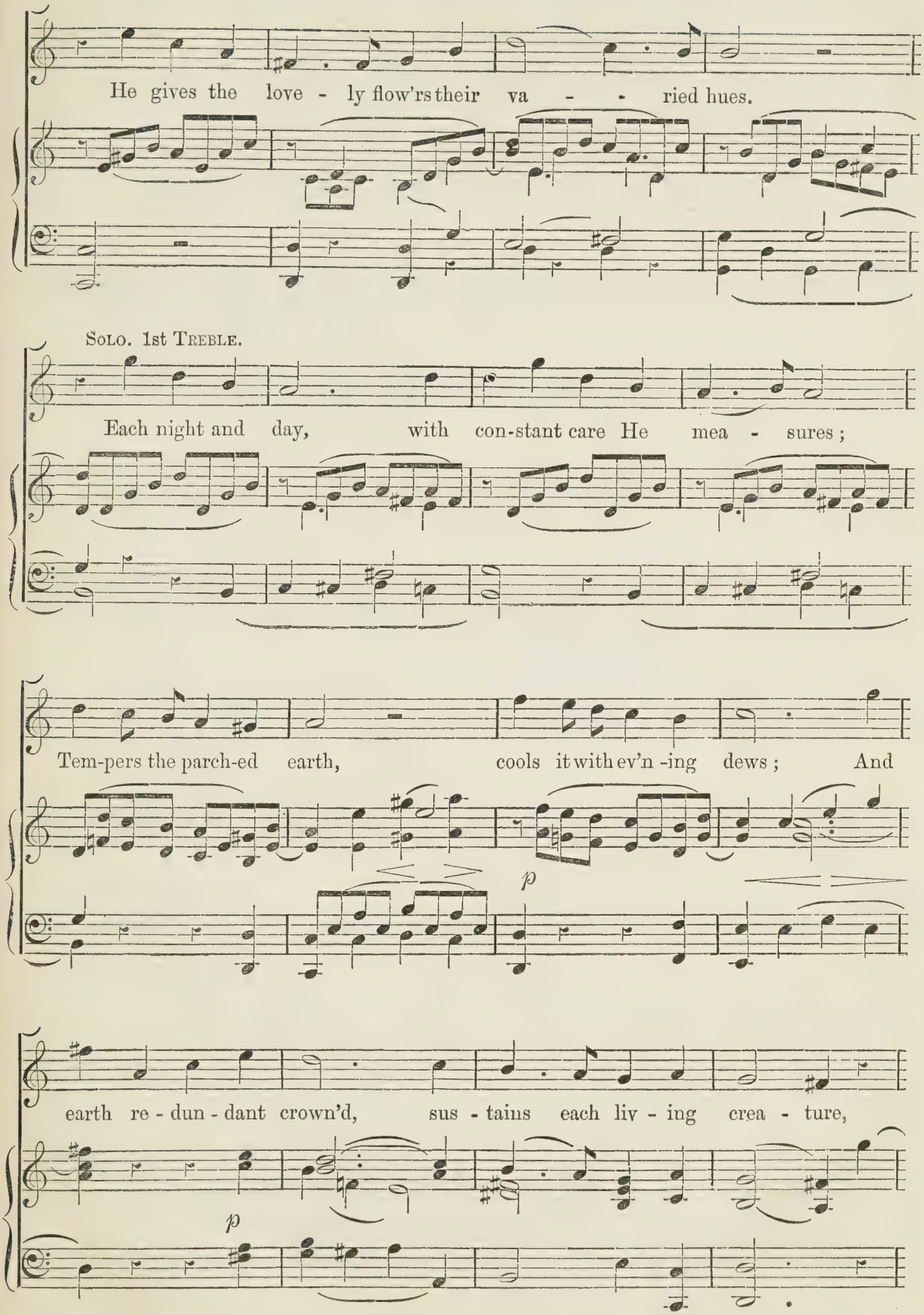
- last - ing is His name. From day to day His pow'r and
cres.
glo - ry are re - sound - - ed, From day to day His
Solo. Treble.
f
pow'r and glo - ry are re - sound - ed. Heav'n and the earth dis -
cres.
p
- play His gran - deur is un - bound - ed; O praise Him in
p
cres.

f Tutti.
song, His wondrous love pro - claim!
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His
f Tutti.
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His
f Tutti.
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His
f Tutti.
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His
f
gran-deur is un - bound - ed; O praise Him in song, His
gran-deur is un - bound - ed; O praise ye Him in song,
gran-deur is un - bound - ed; O praise Him, O
gran-deur is un - bound - ed; O praise ye Him in song,
f

wondrous love pro - claim, O praise . . . Him, His wondrous love pro -
His wondrous love proclaim, O praise . . . Him, His wondrous love pro -
praise Him, praise ye Him, O praise . . . Him, His wondrous love pro -
His wondrous love proclaim, O praise . . . Him, His wondrous love pro -
sf

Solo. 2nd Treble.



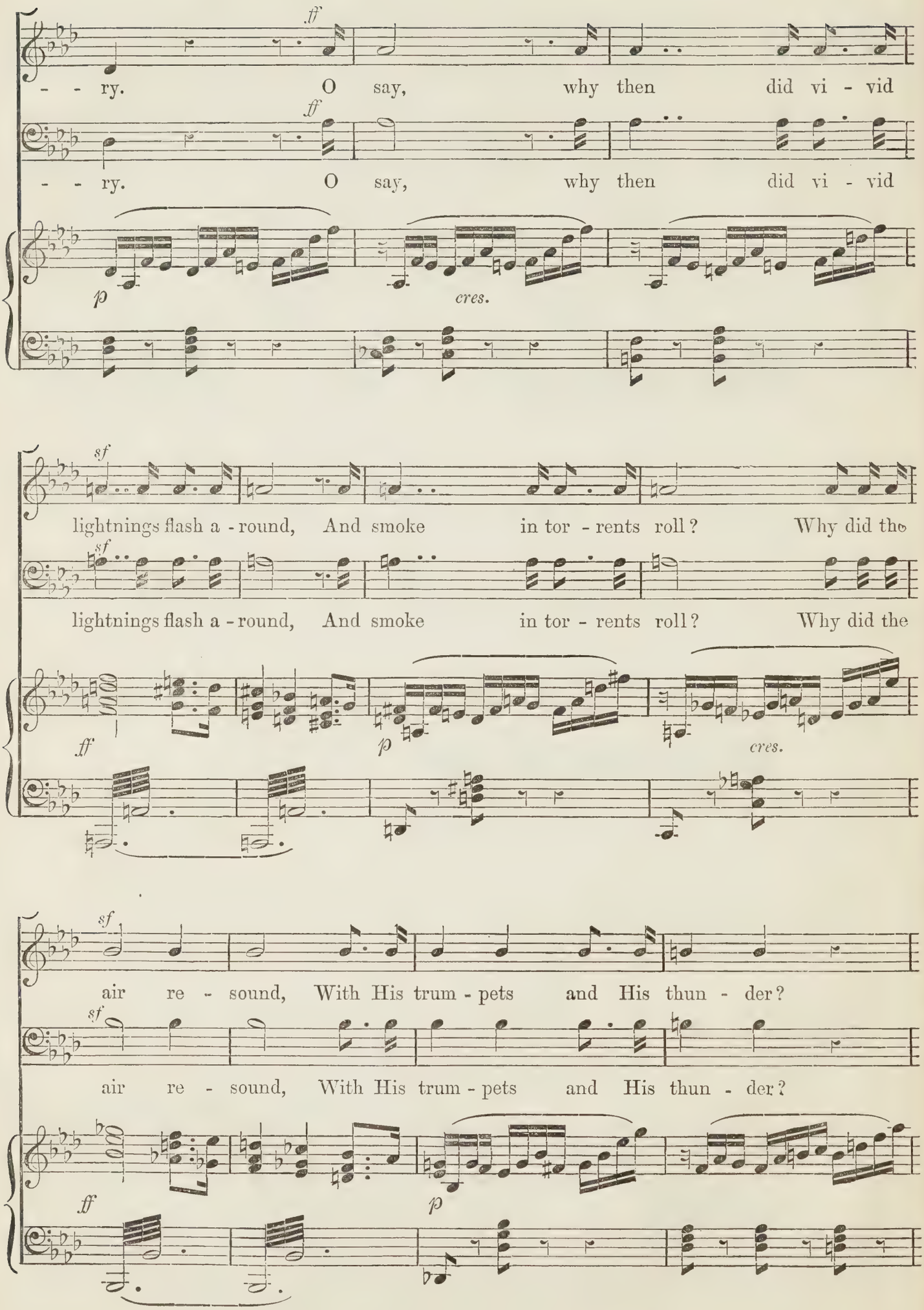

He gives the love - ly flow'rs their va - - ried hues.
Solo. 1st Treble.
Each night and day, with con-stant care He mea - sures;
Tem-pers the parch-ed earth, cools it with ev'n-ing dews; And
p
earth re - dun - dant crown'd, sus - tains each liv - ing crea - ture,
p

1st Treble.
And earth re-dun - dant crown'd, sustains each crea - - ture.
2nd Treble.
And earth re-dun - dant crown'd, sustains each crea - - ture.
1st Alto.
Solo.
He or-dain - - ed the
fp
sun to an - i - mate all na - - ture;
fp
fp
fp
Light is the gift of His cre - a - ting hands:
fp
But past ex - - press - - - - ing, Man's great-est
fp
Ped.
Ped.

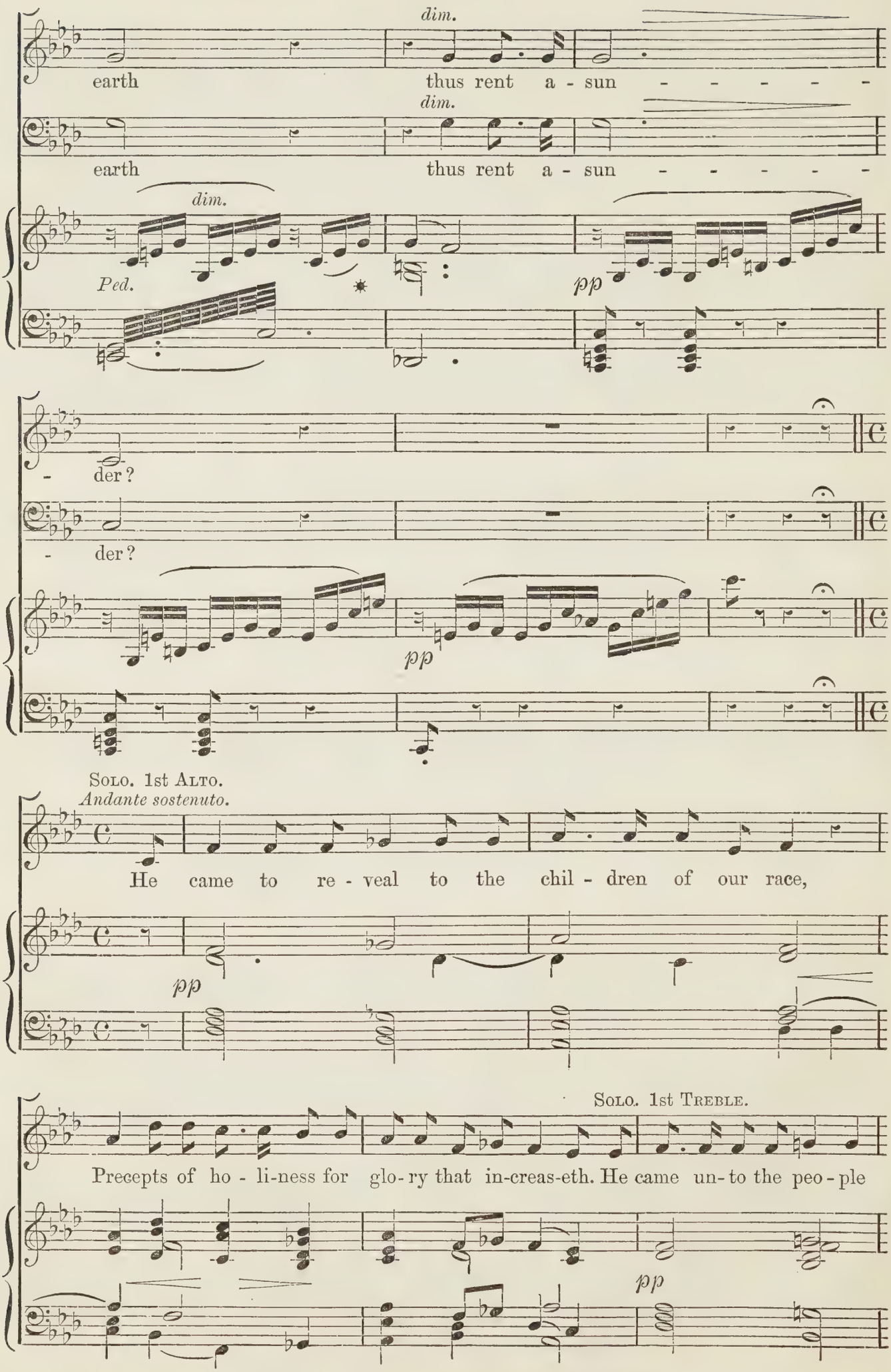
bless - ing, We now in- he- rit in His pure and just commands, in - he - rit
in His pure and just com-mands.
cres.
pp
Andante con moto.
Chorus. Treble & Alto. Unison.
f
O Si - - na- i, thou theme of
Tenor & Bass. Unison. f
O Si - - na - i, thou theme of
Andante con moto.
fp
p
f
p
f
p
ne - - ver - end - ing sto - ry, Theme of that
ne - - ver- end - ing sto - ry, Theme of that
f
p
f
p
f
p

day, when God in aw- ful splendour came,
day, when God in aw- ful splendour came,
When on thy sum - mit clad in flame, He veil'd His
When on thy sum - mit clad in flame, He veil'd His
cres.
ra - - - - - - - - diant
ra - - - - - - - - diant

sf
form, In the clouds of the
sf
form, In the clouds of the
sf
storm, Which daz - zled mor - tal
storm, Which daz - zled mor - tal
sf
eyes with the bright - ness of His glo - - - - -
sf
eyes with the bright - ness of His glo - - - - -
dim.
sf


ff
- - ry. O say, why then did vi - vid
ff
- - ry. O say, why then did vi - vid
p
cres.
sf
lightnings flash a - round, And smoke in tor - rents roll? Why did the
sf
lightnings flash a - round, And smoke in tor - rents roll? Why did the
ff
p
cres.
sf
air re - sound, With His trum - pets and His thun - der?
sf
air re - sound, With His trum - pets and His thun - der?
ff
p

Why did the rocks and moun - tains shake at His des -
Why did the rocks and moun - tains shake at His des -
cres - - - - - cen - - - - - - do.
sf
- cent? Say, why was earth thus rent From her foun -
- cent? Say, why was earth thus rent From her foun -
ff
p
ff
Ped.
Ped.
- da - tions, rent a - sun - der? Why was
- da - tions, rent a - sun - der? Why was
dim.
Ped. p

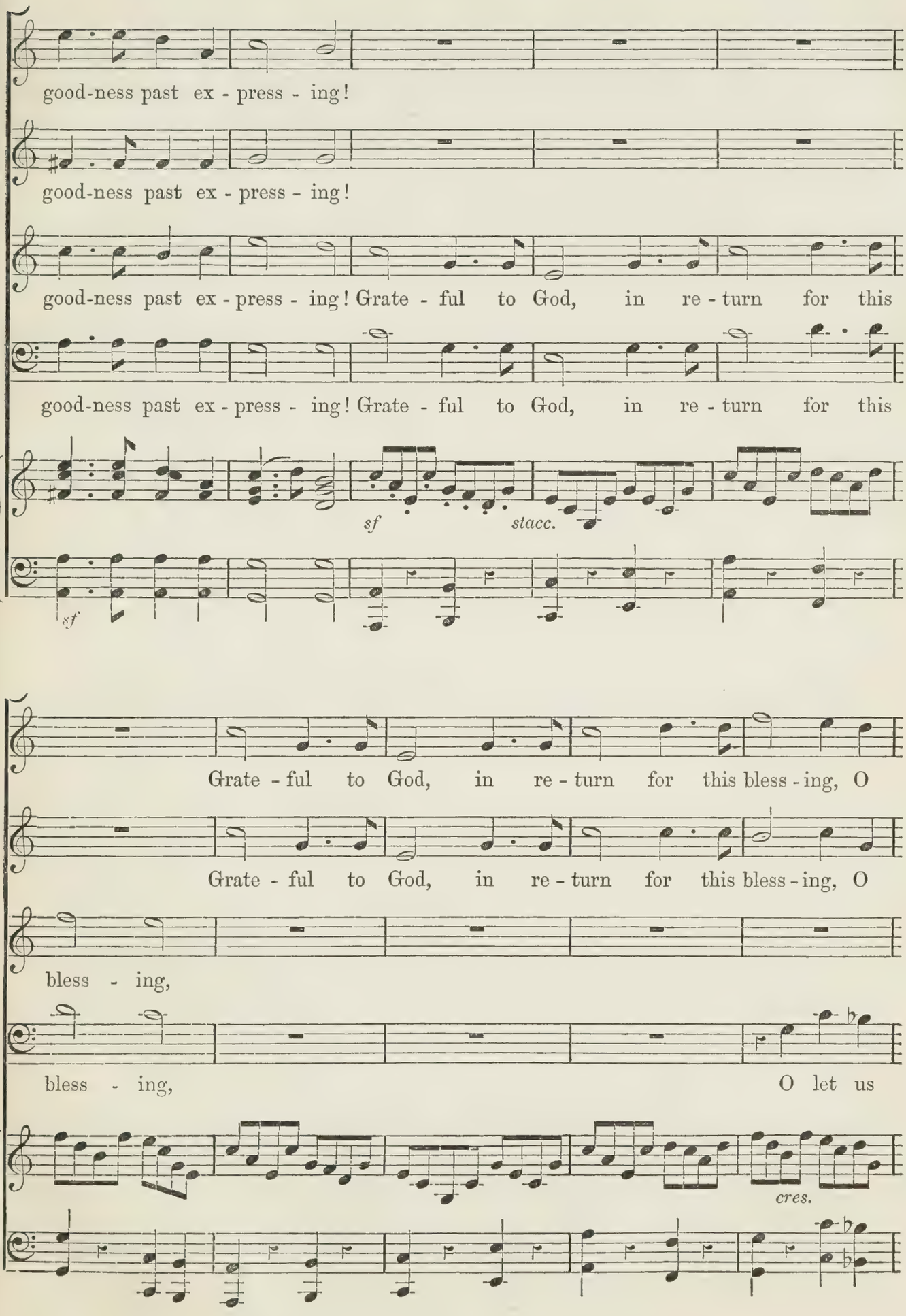

dim.
earth thus rent a - sun - - - - - -
dim.
earth thus rent a - sun - - - - - -
dim.
Ped.
pp
- der?
- der?
pp
Solo. 1st Alto.
Andante sostenuto.
He came to re - veal to the chil - dren of our race,
pp
Solo. 1st Treble.
Precepts of ho - li-ness for glo-ry that in-creas-eth. He came un-to the peo-ple
pp

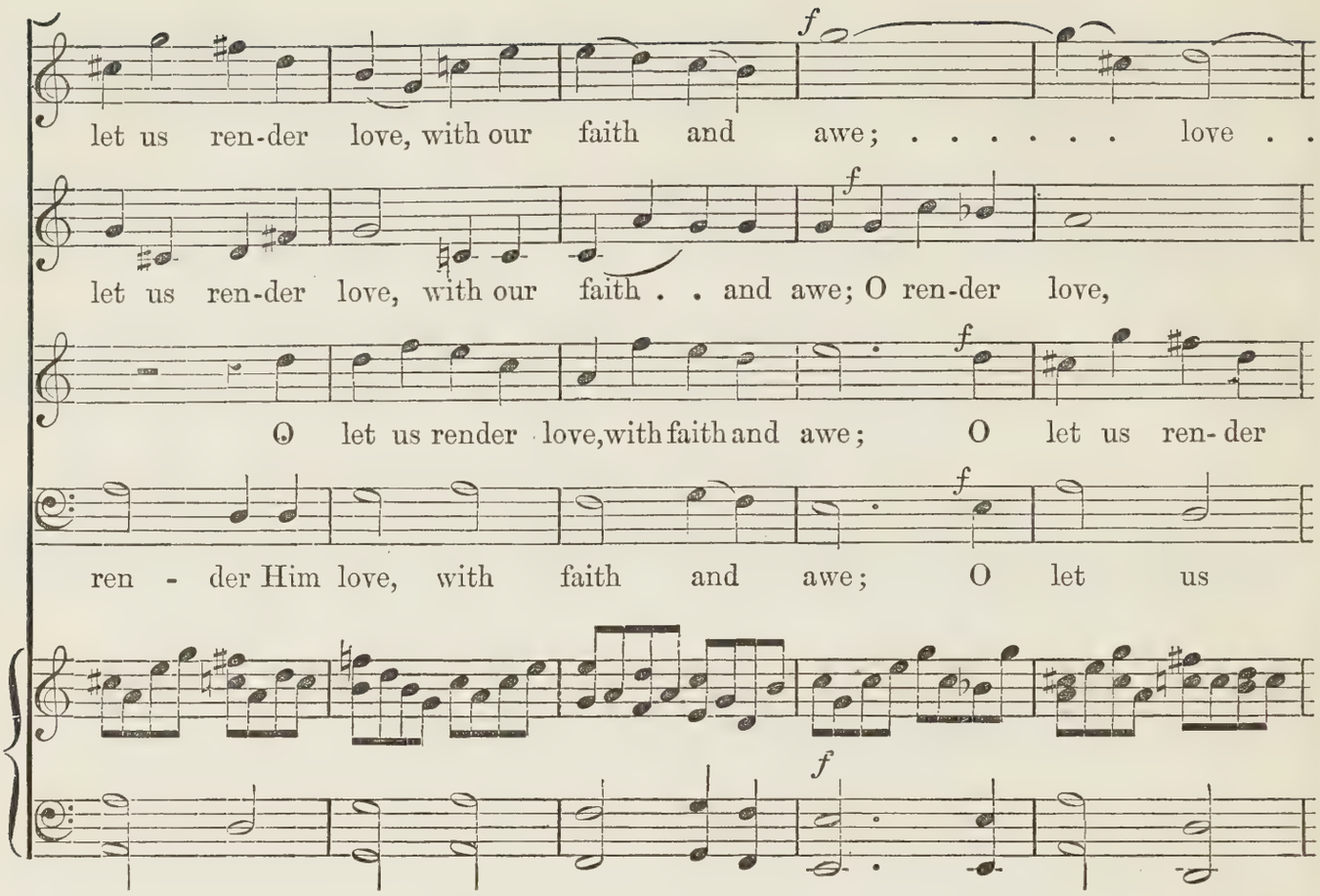
cho-sen by His grace, Command-ing them to love Him, with love that ne - ver ceas -
pp
Tutti.
Allegro molto.
sf
- - eth.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver-bless-ed law! O sov'-reign jus - tice,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver-bless-ed law! O sov'-reign jus - tice,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver-bless-ed law! O sov'-reign jus - tice,
goodness past ex - press - ing! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this
goodness past ex - press - ing! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this
goodness past ex - press - ing!
goodness past ex - press - ing!

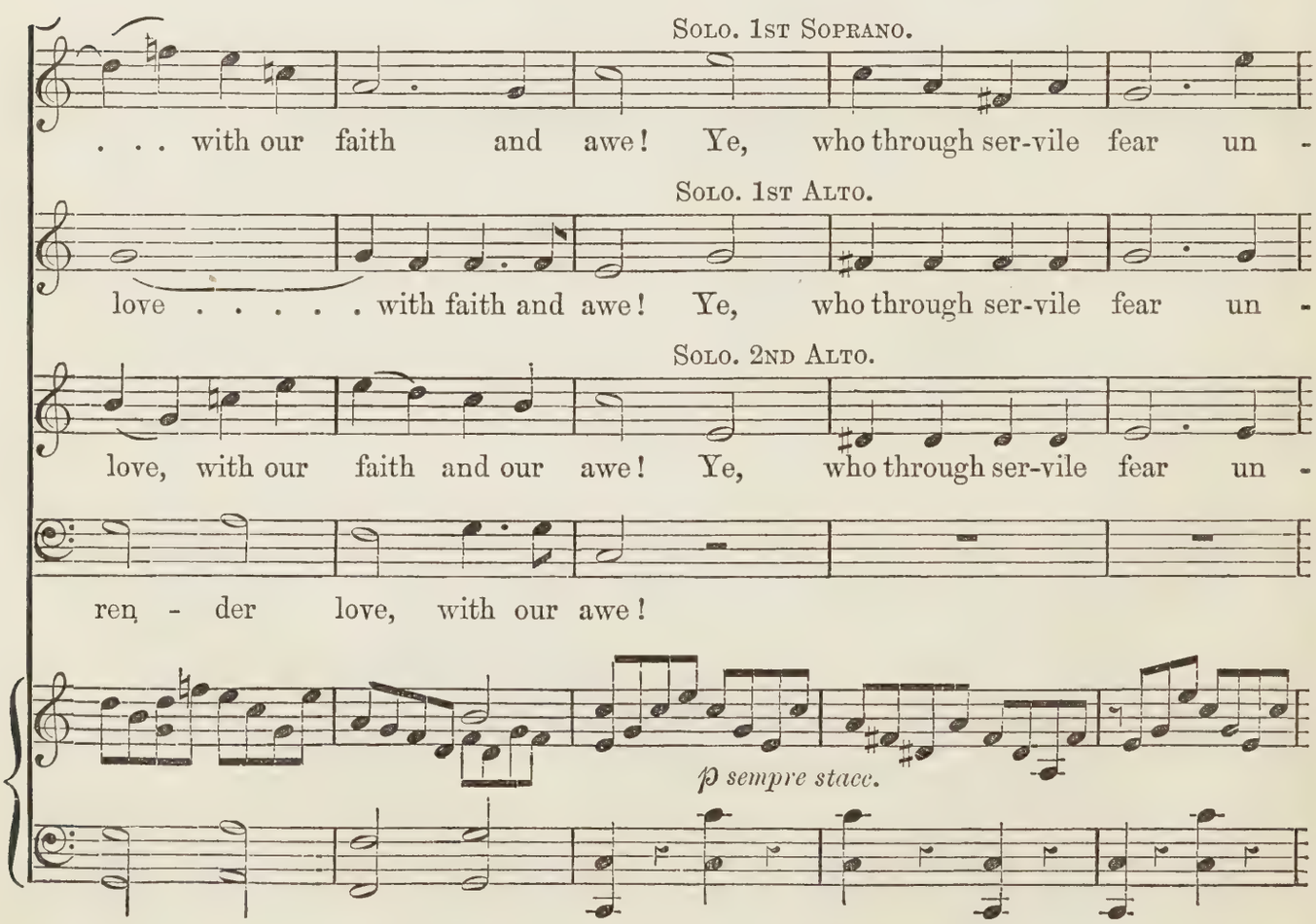
Solo. 1st. Sop.
bless - ing, O let us ren-der love, with our faith and our awe. He
bless - ing, O let us ren-der love, with our faith and our awe.
Let us ren - der Him love, with our faith and our awe.
Let us ren - der Him love, with our faith and our awe.
cres.
sempre stacc.
p
freed our sires from Egypt's cru - el sway, In de - - serts
sf
dolce. poco ritard.
led and fed them night and day; Our just and sa - cred laws, a
pp
sf
poco ritard.

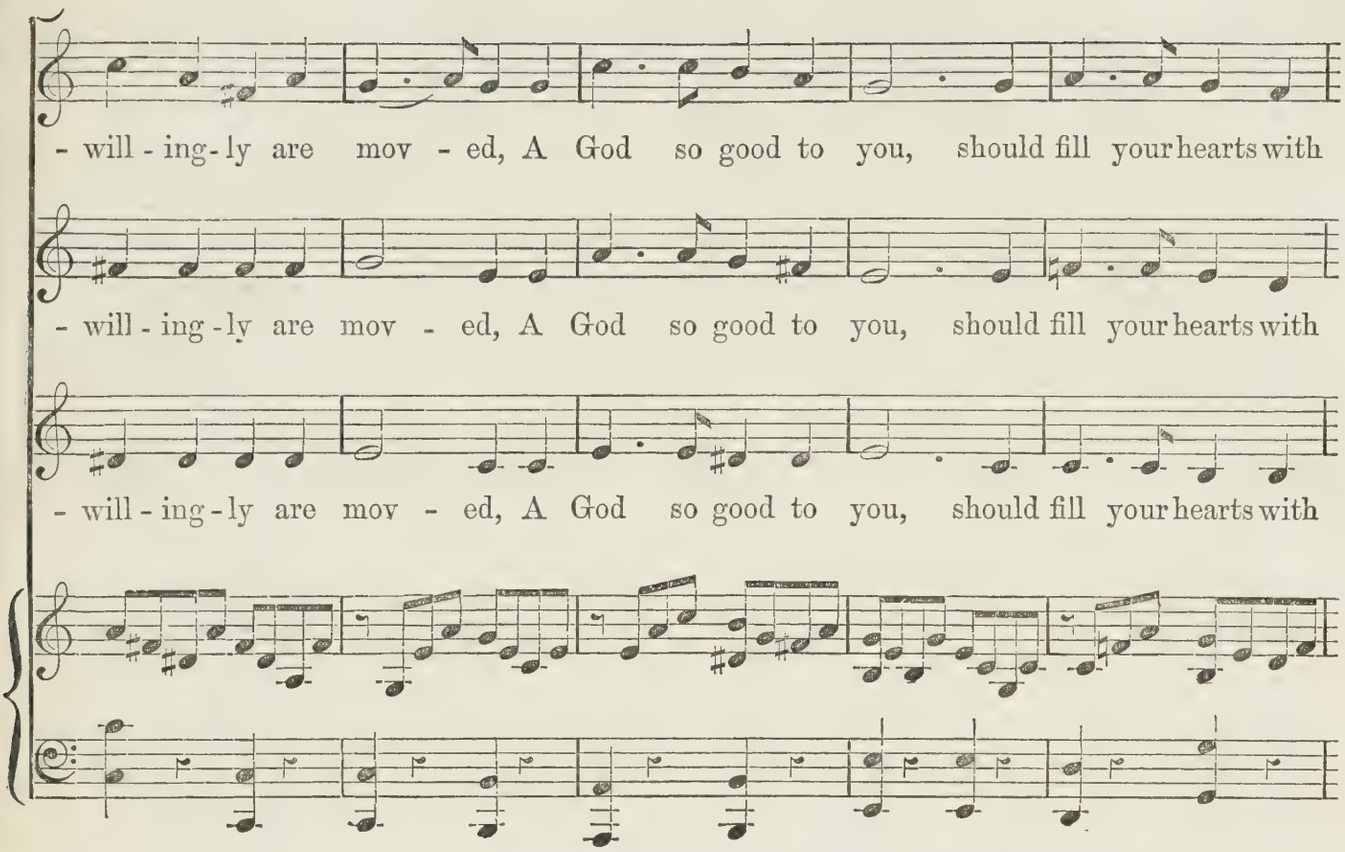
God of kindness prove Him; And for our good, they com-mand us to love Him.
Tutti. a tempo.
Solo. 1st Sop.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law! He fought for
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law!
Tutti. a tempo.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law!
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law!
a tempo.
cres.
sf
them: He made the deep di - vide; And from a - rid rocks re -
sf

dolce
- freshing streamlets glide: Our just and sacred laws, a God of kindness prove Him:
sf
pp
sf
And for our good, and for our good, they com - mand us to love . .
sf
pp
Tutti.
f
Him.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
f
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
f Tutti.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
f
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
sf
sf
sf
f


good-ness past ex - press - ing!
good-ness past ex - press - ing!
good-ness past ex - press - ing! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this
good-ness past ex - press - ing! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this
sf
stacc.
sf
Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this bless - ing, O
Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this bless - ing, O
bless - ing,
bless - ing, O let us
cres.


let us ren-der love, with our faith and awe; . . . . . love . .
let us ren-der love, with our faith . . and awe; O ren-der love,
O let us render love, with faith and awe; O let us ren- der
ren - der Him love, with faith and awe; O let us

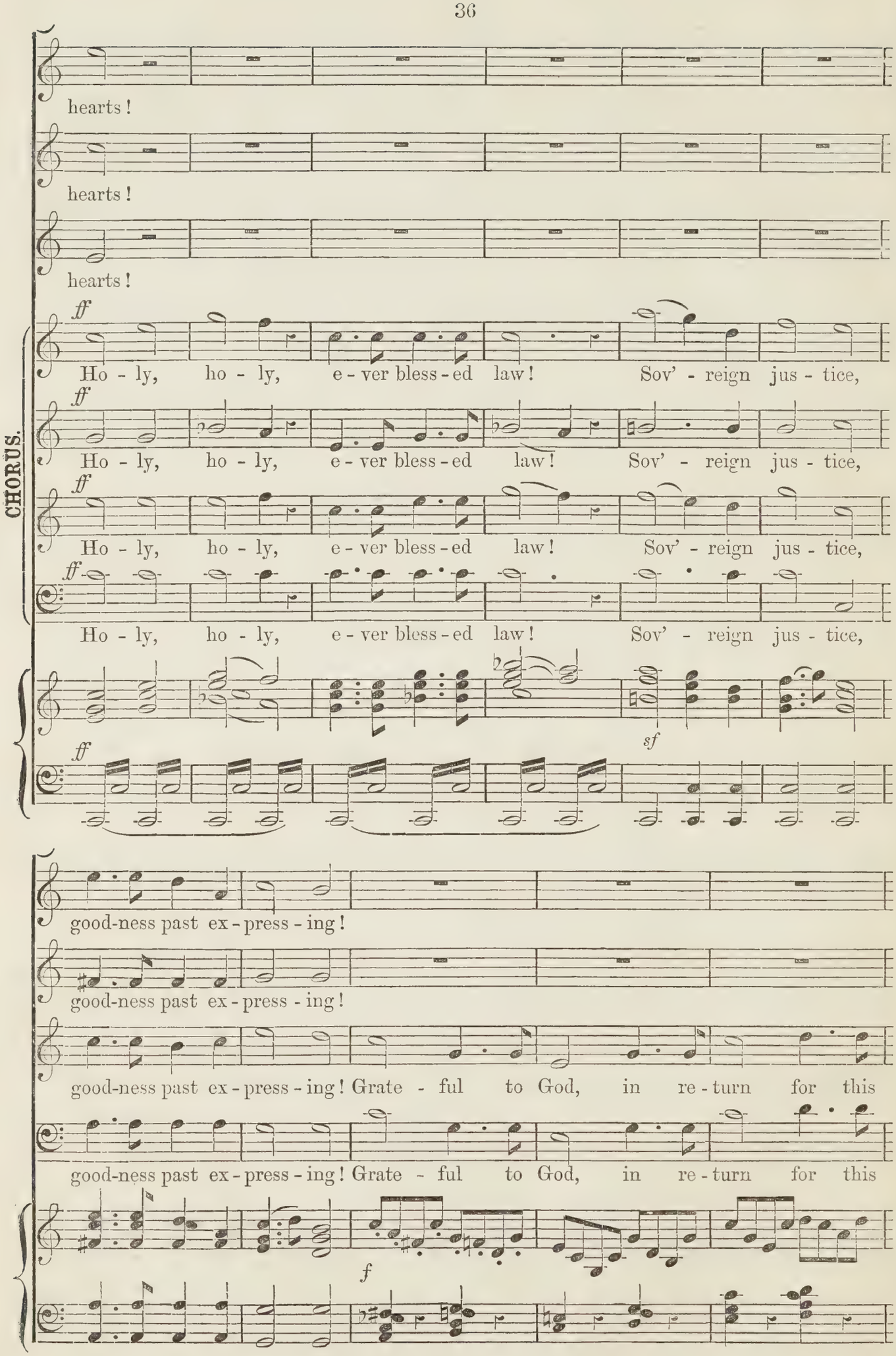

Solo. 1st Soprano.
. . . with our faith and awe! Ye, who through ser-vile fear un -
Solo. 1st Alto.
love . . . . . with faith and awe! Ye, who through ser-vile fear un -
Solo. 2nd Alto.
love, with our faith and our awe! Ye, who through ser-vile fear un -
ren - der love, with our awe!
p sempre stacc.

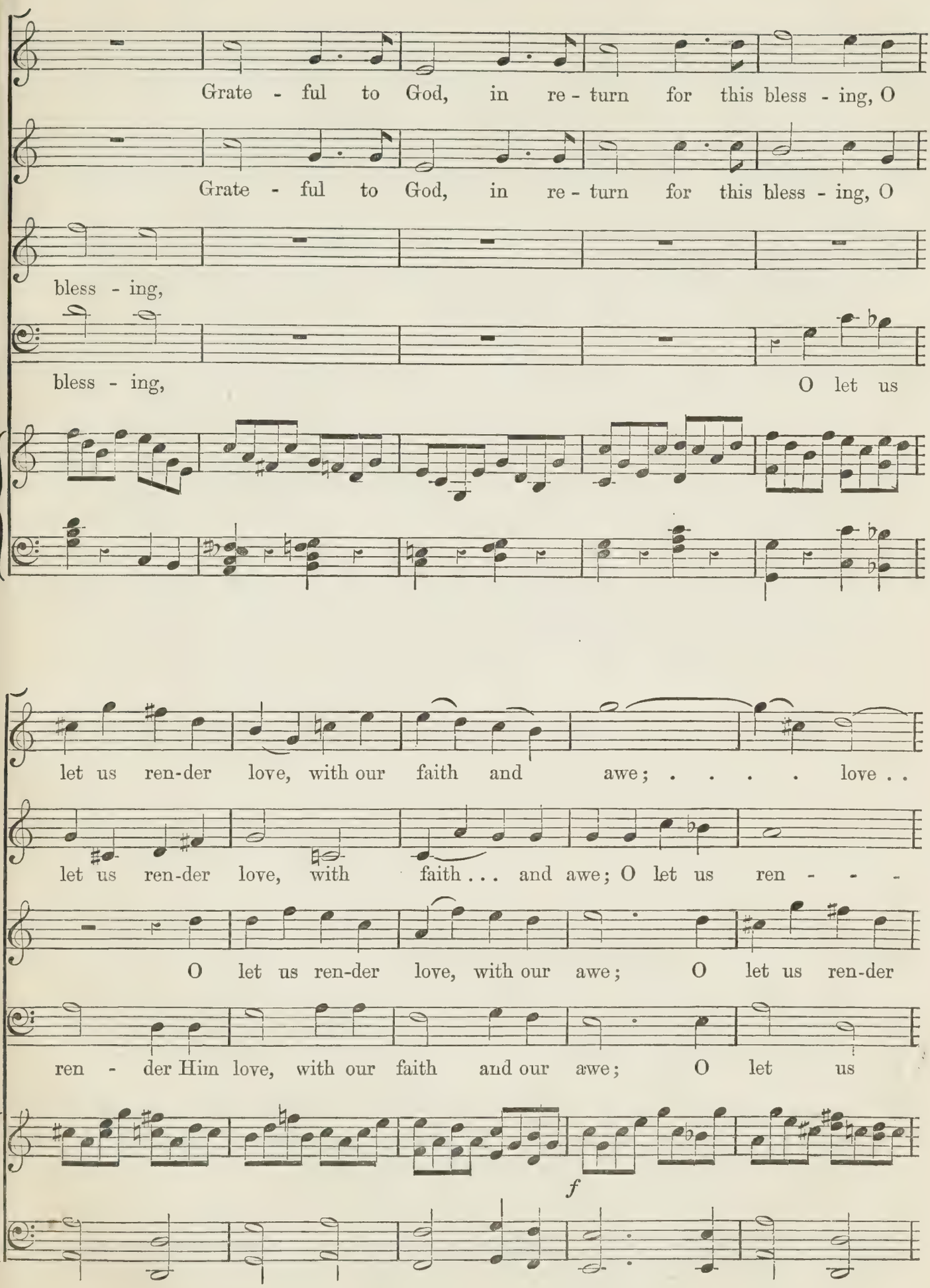

- will - ing - ly are mov - ed, A God so good to you, should fill your hearts with
- will - ing - ly are mov - ed, A God so good to you, should fill your hearts with
- will - ing - ly are mov - ed, A God so good to you, should fill your hearts with

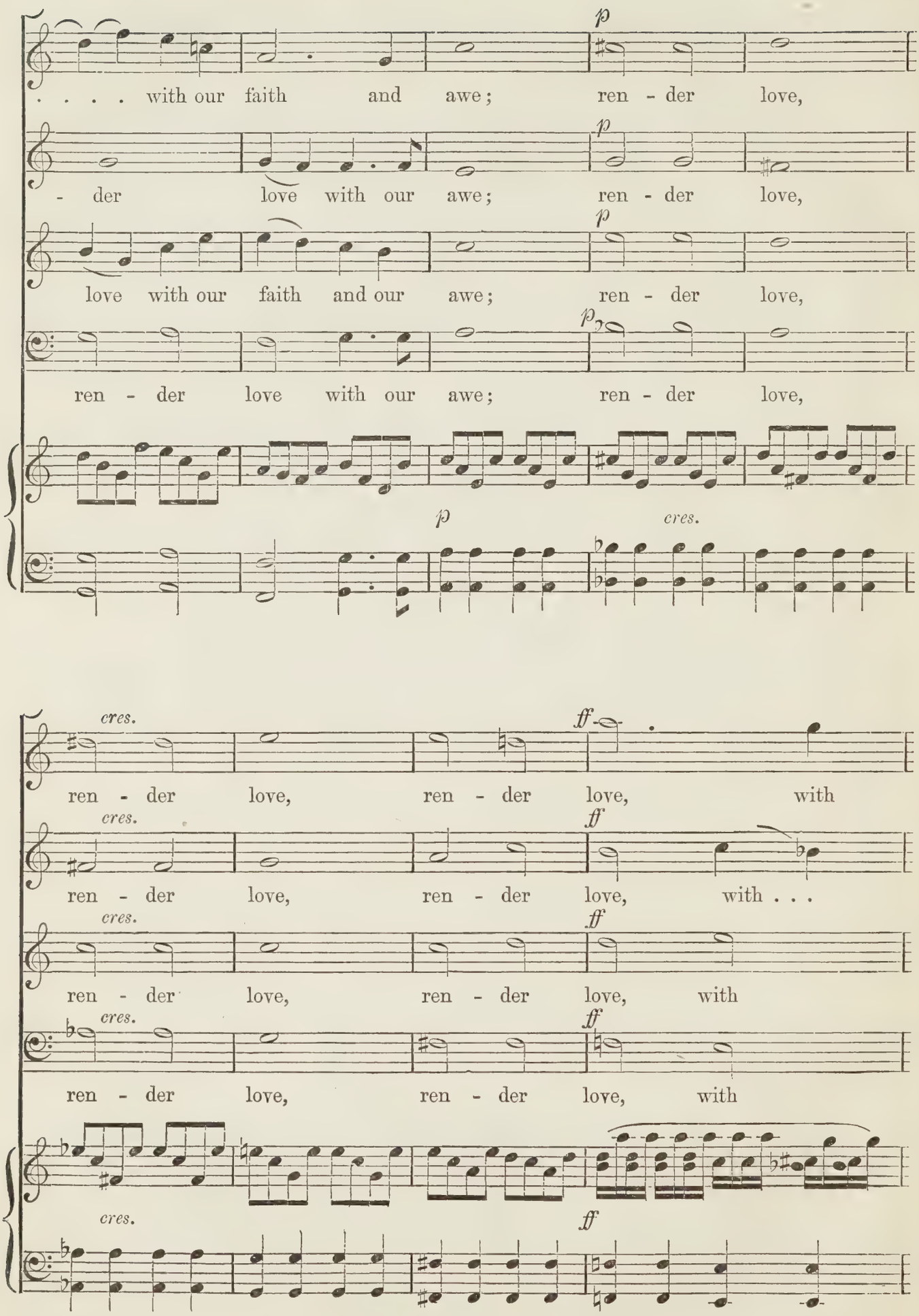
zeal; And is it then so hard to own He should be lov - ed? To
zeal; And is it then so hard to own He should be lov - ed? To
zeal; And is it then so hard to own He should be lov - ed? To

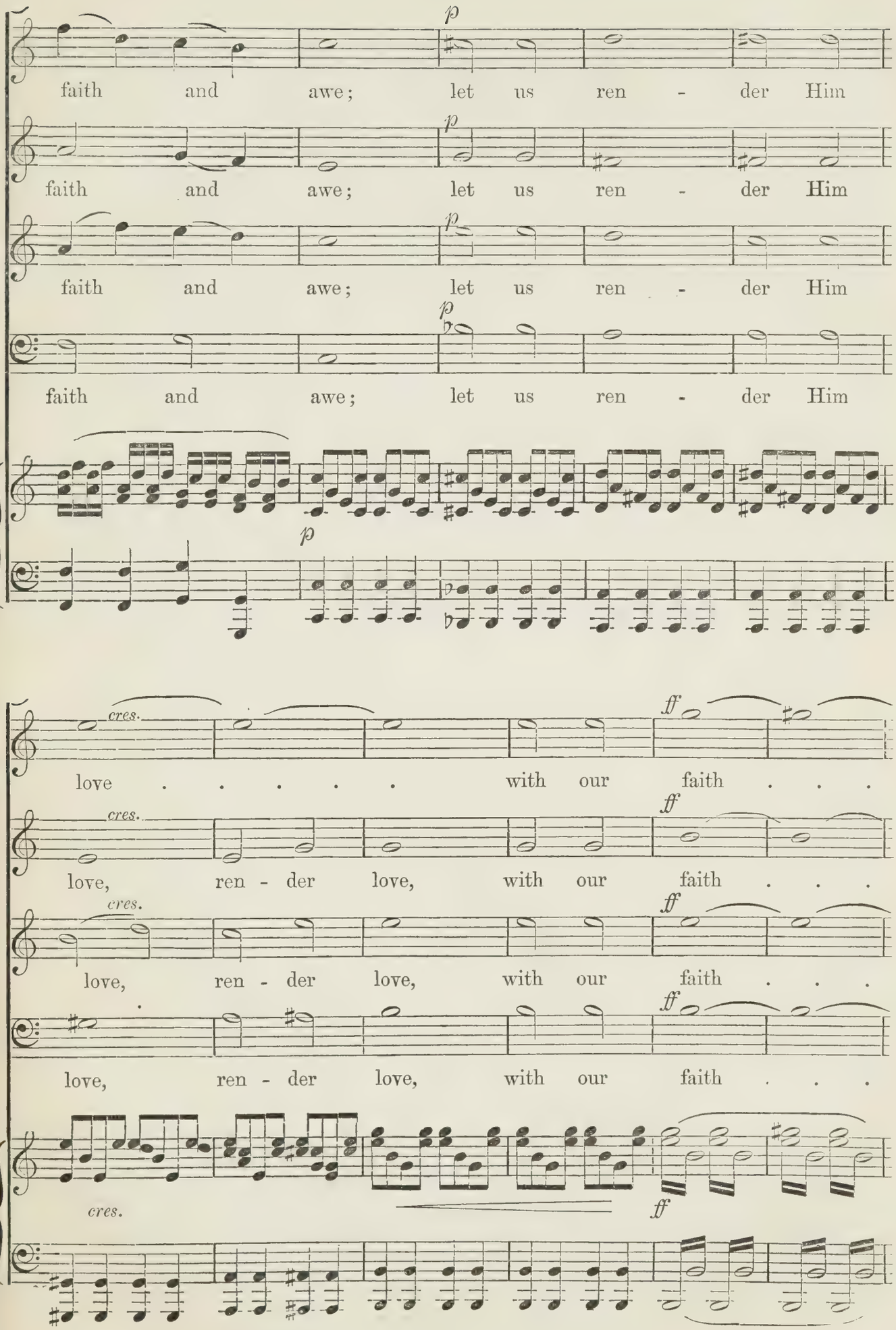
feel as grate - - ful hearts should feel?
feel as grate - ful hearts should feel?
feel as grate - ful hearts should feel? The bondman
pp
A fa-ther's love, his
trembles when his ty - - rant frown - eth;
f
lov-ing child-ren crown - eth. If God in love to you, His
f
If . . God in love to you, His . .
f
If . . God in love to you, His . .
cres.

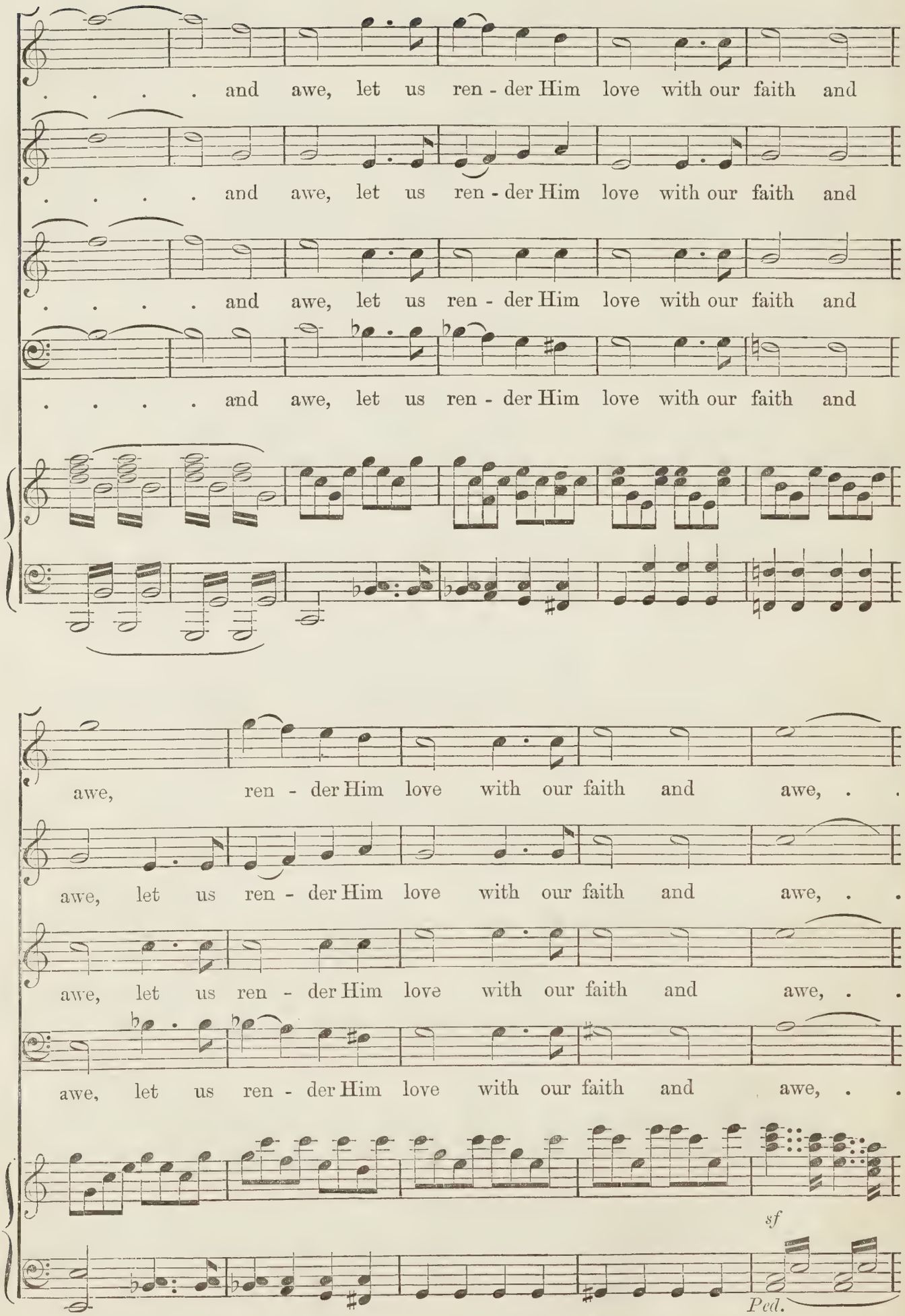
kind-ness thus im - parts, Love Him with all your hearts,
kind-ness thus im - parts, Love Him with all your hearts,
kind-ness thus im - parts, Love Him with all your hearts,
Love Him with all your hearts, with all your
Love, love Him with all your hearts, with
Love, love Him with all your hearts, with
hearts, . . Love Him with all . . your
all your hearts, Love Him with all . . your
all your hearts, Love Him with all . . your
cres.


hearts!
hearts!
hearts!
CHORUS.
ff
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, e - ver bless - ed law! Sov' - reign jus - tice,
sf
good-ness past ex - press - ing!
good-ness past ex - press - ing!
good-ness past ex - press - ing! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this
good-ness past ex - press - ing! Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this
f

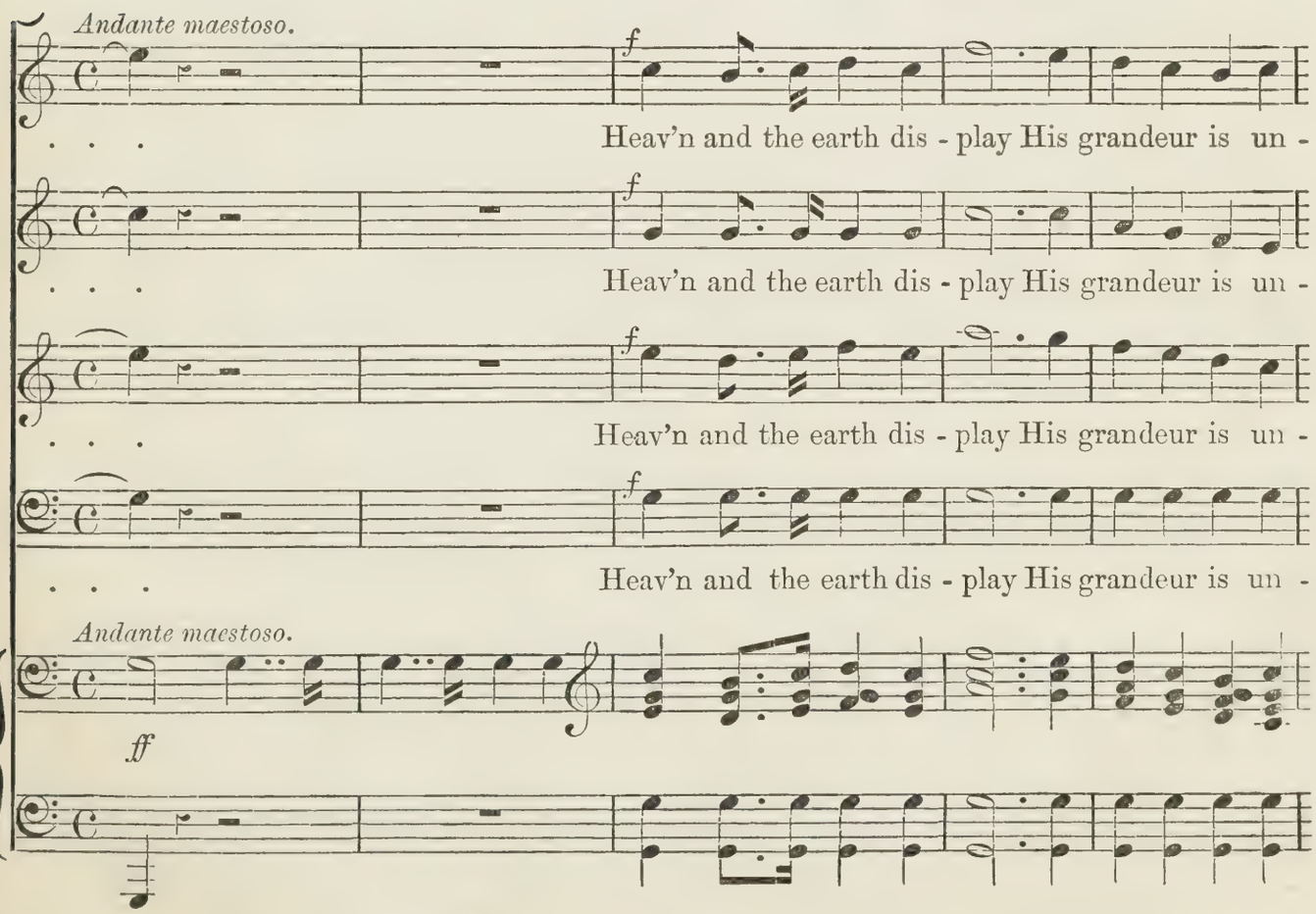

Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this bless - ing, O
Grate - ful to God, in re - turn for this bless - ing, O
bless - ing,
bless - ing, O let us
let us ren-der love, with our faith and awe; . . . . love . .
let us ren-der love, with faith . . . and awe; O let us ren - - -
O let us ren-der love, with our awe; O let us ren-der
ren - der Him love, with our faith and our awe; O let us
f

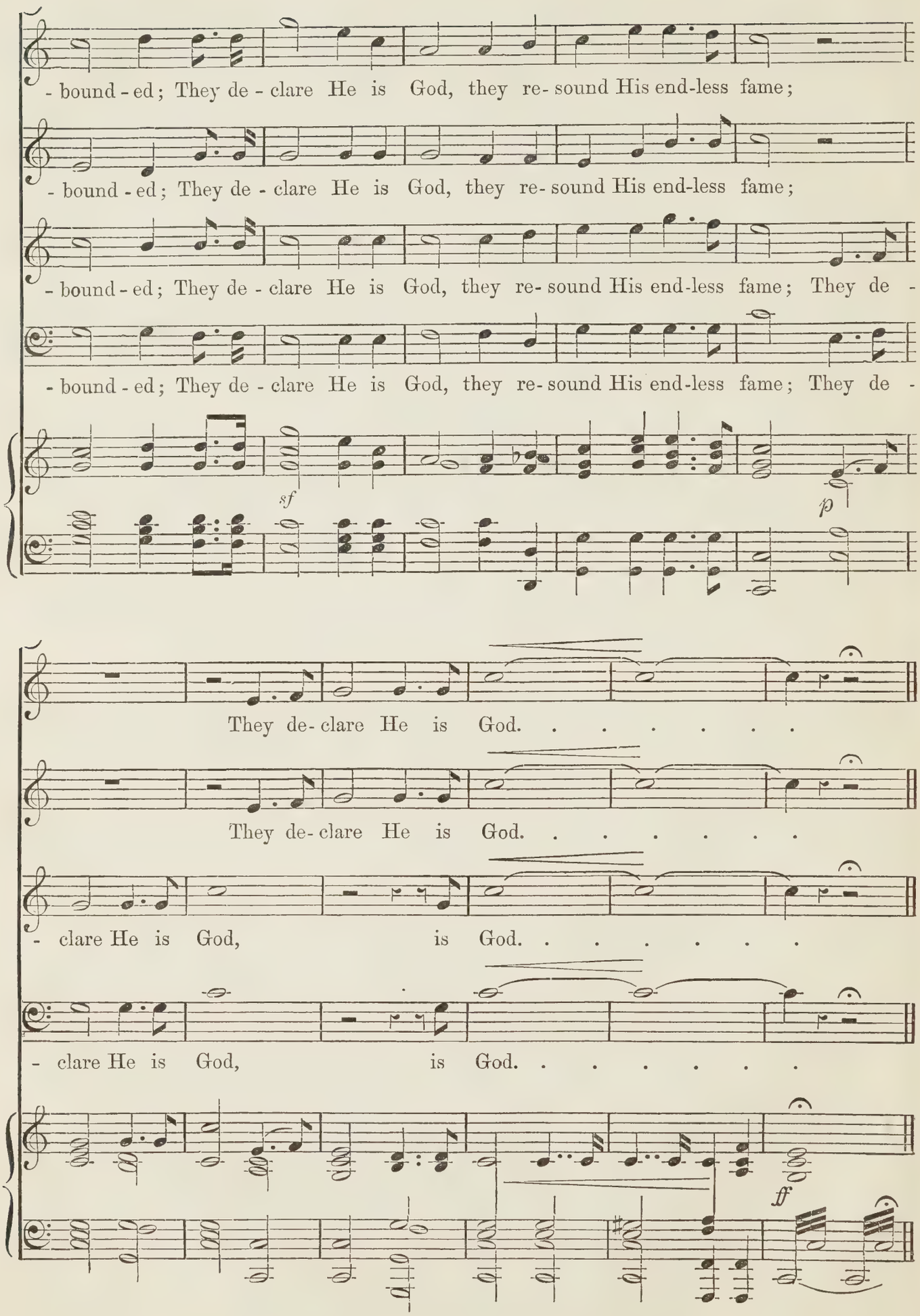

. . . . with our faith and awe; ren - der love,
- der love with our awe; ren - der love,
love with our faith and our awe; ren - der love,
ren - der love with our awe; ren - der love,
p
cres.
ren - der love, ren - der love, with
ren - der love, ren - der love, with . . .
ren - der love, ren - der love, with
ren - der love, ren - der love, with
ff


p
faith and awe; let us ren - der Him
faith and awe; let us ren - der Him
faith and awe; let us ren - der Him
faith and awe; let us ren - der Him
cres.
ff
love . . . . . with our faith . . .
love, ren - der love, with our faith . . .
love, ren - der love, with our faith . . .
love, ren - der love, with our faith . . .
cres.
ff


. . . . . and awe, let us ren - der Him love with our faith and
. . . . . and awe, let us ren - der Him love with our faith and
. . . . . and awe, let us ren - der Him love with our faith and
. . . . . and awe, let us ren - der Him love with our faith and
awe, ren - der Him love with our faith and awe, . .
awe, let us ren - der Him love with our faith and awe, . .
awe, let us ren - der Him love with our faith and awe, . .
awe, let us ren - der Him love with our faith and awe, . .
sf
Ped.

love, with faith and awe!
love, with faith and awe!
love, with faith and awe!
love, with faith and awe!
Ped.

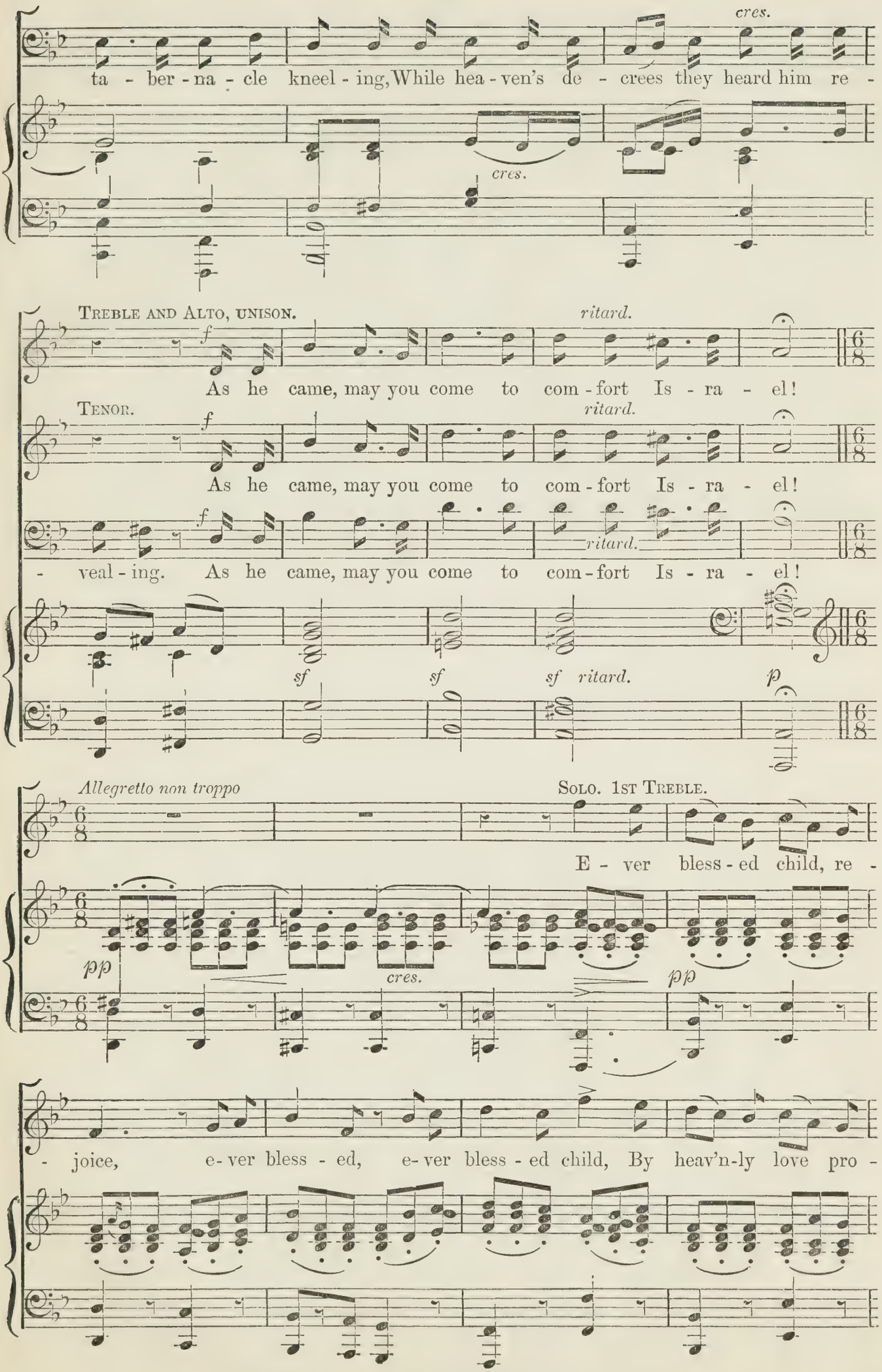

Andante maestoso.
f
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His grandeur is un -
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His grandeur is un -
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His grandeur is un -
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His grandeur is un -
Andante maestoso.
ff

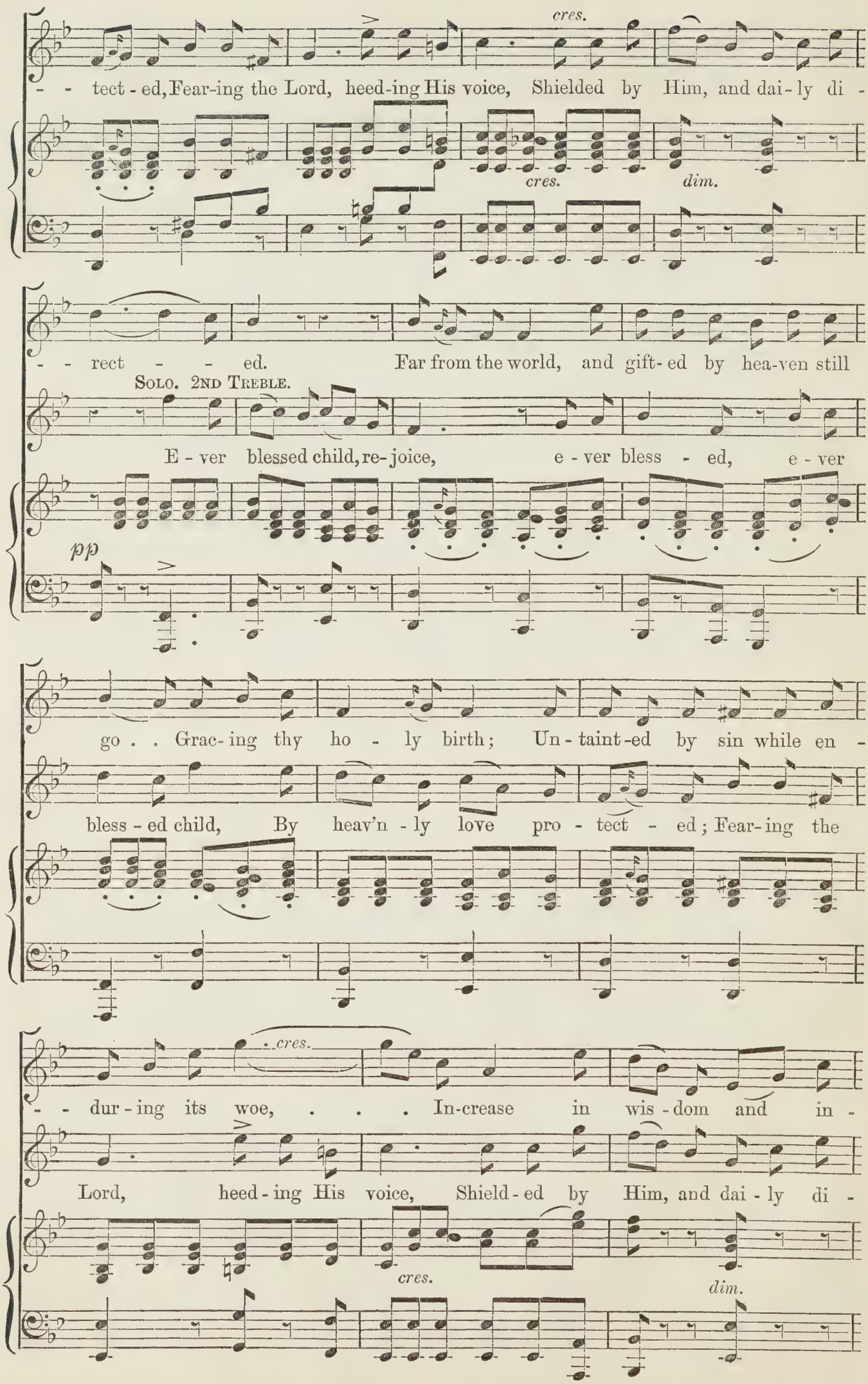

- bound - ed; They de - clare He is God, they re- sound His end-less fame;
- bound - ed; They de - clare He is God, they re- sound His end-less fame;
- bound - ed; They de - clare He is God, they re- sound His end-less fame; They de -
- bound - ed; They de - clare He is God, they re- sound His end-less fame; They de -
sf
p
They de- clare He is God. . . . . .
They de- clare He is God. . . . . .
- clare He is God, is God. . . . . .
- clare He is God, is God. . . . . .
ff

No. 2. RECIT.—"WHAT STAR IN ITS GLORY UPRISETH?"

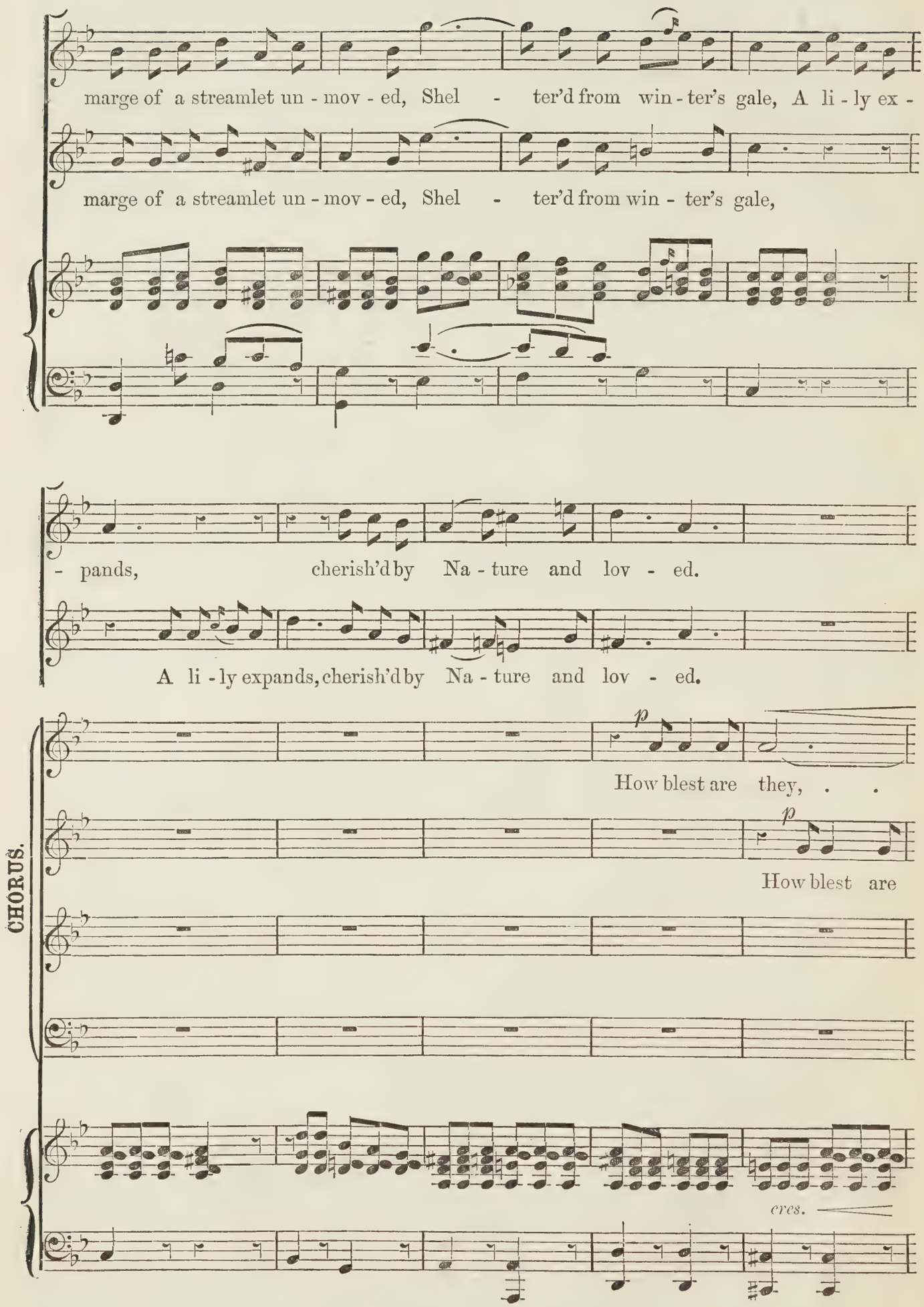
Andante quasi Recit.
TREBLES. TUTTI.
What star in its glo-ry up - riseth? How beau-ti-ful and bright is this
ACCOMP.
p
child's dawn-ing ray! From va - ni - ty he turn-eth a - way; And all that
sf
sf
world - ly pride de - vi - seth, He scorn - eth as a vain dis -
cres.
p
- play.
ALTI TUTTI.
While A-thalie for Baal prepar - eth Her in - - cense and her strains of

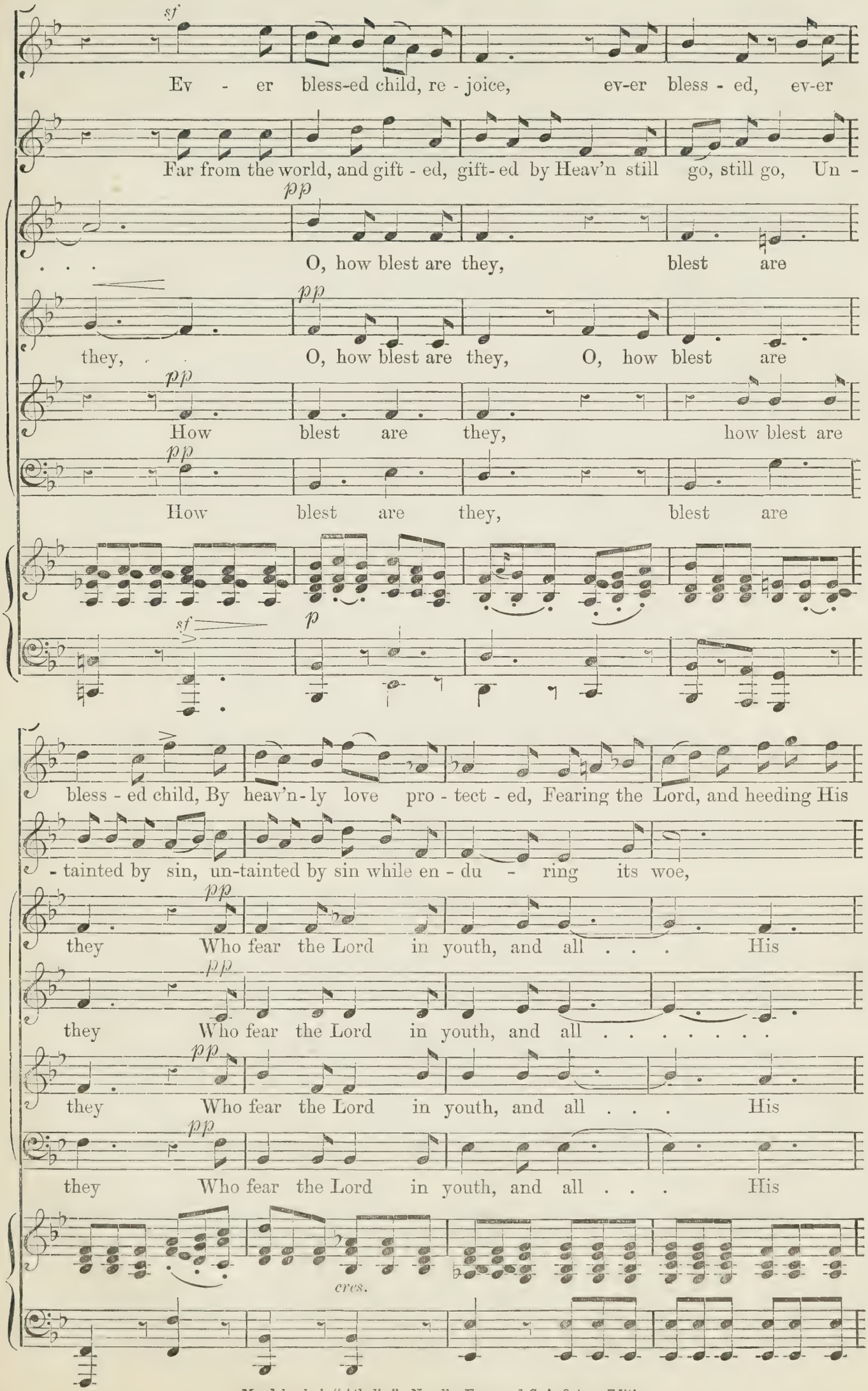
cres.
f
praise; This child in her presence de-clar-eth, That God a-lone hath end-less days.
cres.
sf
f
p
He, like E-li-jah, bold-ly stands forth, Un-dis-may'd by this Je-ze-bel's
p
wrath.
Tenori Tutti.
cres.
Say, in thy hid-den birth, what is by heav'n in-tend-ed? Art thou, bles-sed
cres.
child, from a prophet-sire de-scended?
f Bassi Tutti.
Dai-ly our fa-thers witness'd Sa-mu-el Before the
sf
dim.
sf


ta - ber - na - cle kneel - ing, While hea - ven's de - crees they heard him re -
cres.
cres.
Treble and Alto, unison.
f
ritard.
As he came, may you come to com - fort Is - ra - el!
Tenor.
f
ritard.
As he came, may you come to com - fort Is - ra - el!
f
ritard.
- veal - ing. As he came, may you come to com - fort Is - ra - el!
sf
sf
sf ritard.
p
Allegretto non troppo
Solo. 1st Treble.
E - ver bless - ed child, re -
pp
cres.
pp
- joice, e - ver bless - ed, e - ver bless - ed child, By heav'n-ly love pro -


cres.
- - tect - ed, Fear-ing the Lord, heed-ing His voice, Shielded by Him, and dai - ly di -
cres.
dim.
- - rect - - ed. Far from the world, and gift - ed by hea-ven still
Solo. 2nd Treble.
E - ver blessed child, re-joice, e - ver bless - ed, e - ver
pp
go . . Grac - ing thy ho - ly birth; Un - taint - ed by sin while en -
bless - ed child, By heav'n - ly love pro - tect - ed; Fear - ing the
cres.
- - dur - ing its woe, . . . In-crease in wis - dom and in -
Lord, heed - ing His voice, Shield - ed by Him, and dai - ly di -
cres.
dim.

- crease in worth.
- rect - - ed.
O, what last- ing joy at - tend - eth Childhood when taught by heav'n,
O, what last - ing joy at - tend - eth Childhood when taught by heav'n,
O, what last- ing joy at - tend - eth Childhood when taught by heav'n,
O, what last - ing joy at - tend - eth Childhood when taught by heav'n,
p cres.
cres.
Solo. 1st Treble.
sf
Childhood the Lord de - fend - - eth! Thus, in a se - clu- ded vale, On the
Solo. 2nd Treble.
sf
Childhood the Lord de - fend - - eth! Thus, in a se-clu - ded vale, On the
sf
Childhood the Lord de - fend - - eth!
sf
Childhood the Lord de - fend - - eth!
sf
dim.
pp

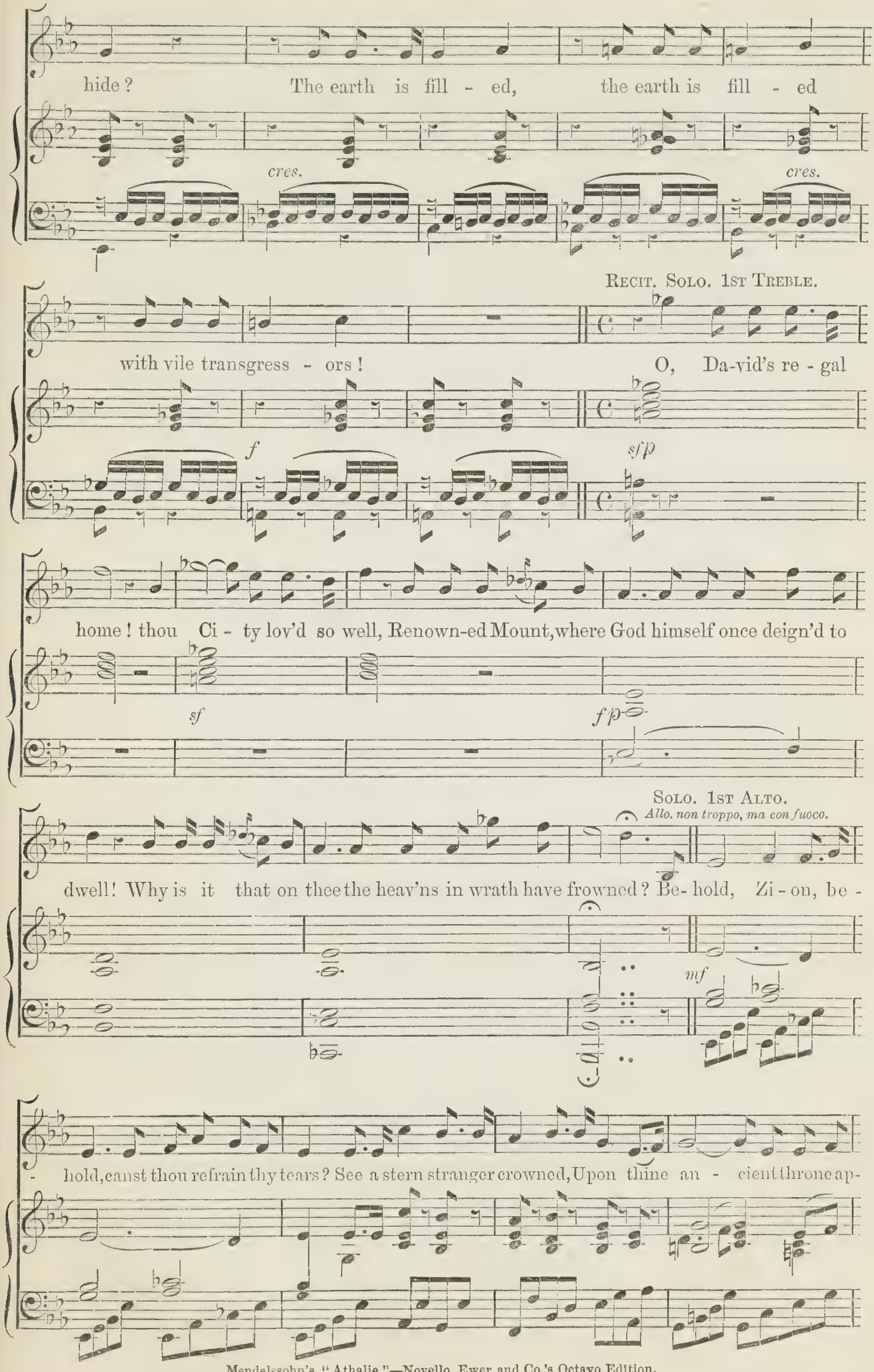

marge of a streamlet un - mov - ed, Shel - ter'd from win - ter's gale, A li - ly ex -
marge of a streamlet un - mov - ed, Shel - ter'd from win - ter's gale,
- pands, cherish'd by Na - ture and lov - ed.
A li - ly expands, cherish'd by Na - ture and lov - ed.
p
How blest are they, . .
p
How blest are
CHORUS.
cres.

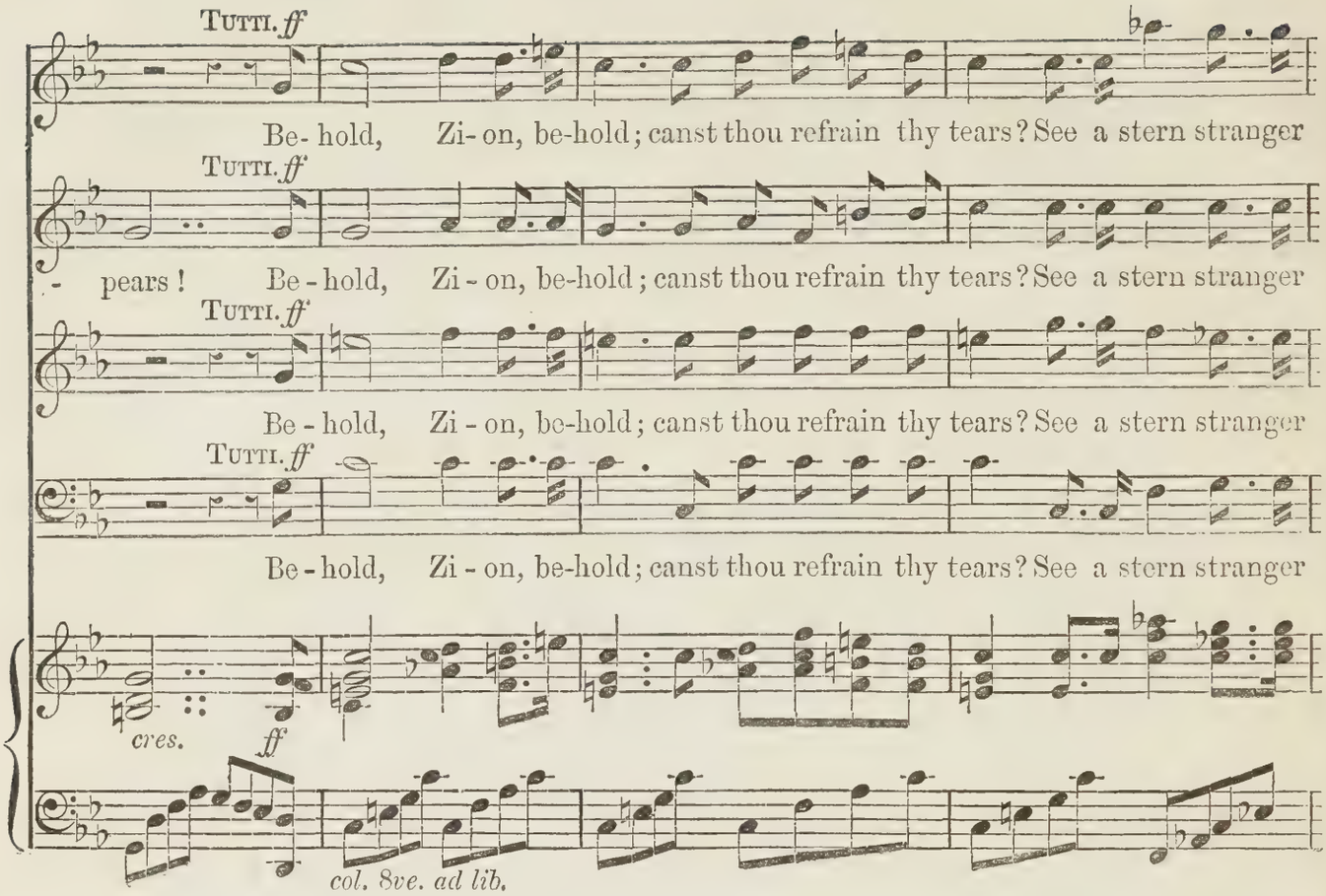

sf
Ev - er bless-ed child, re - joice, ev-er bless - ed, ev-er
Far from the world, and gift - ed, gift-ed by Heav'n still go, still go, Un -
pp
. . . O, how blest are they, blest are
pp
they, O, how blest are they, O, how blest are
pp
How blest are they, how blest are
pp
How blest are they, blest are
sf
p
bless - ed child, By heav'n - ly love pro - tect - ed, Fearing the Lord, and heeding His
- tainted by sin, un-tainted by sin while en - du - ring its woe,
pp
they Who fear the Lord in youth, and all . . . His
pp
they Who fear the Lord in youth, and all . . . . . .
pp
they Who fear the Lord in youth, and all . . . His
pp
they Who fear the Lord in youth, and all . . . His
cres.

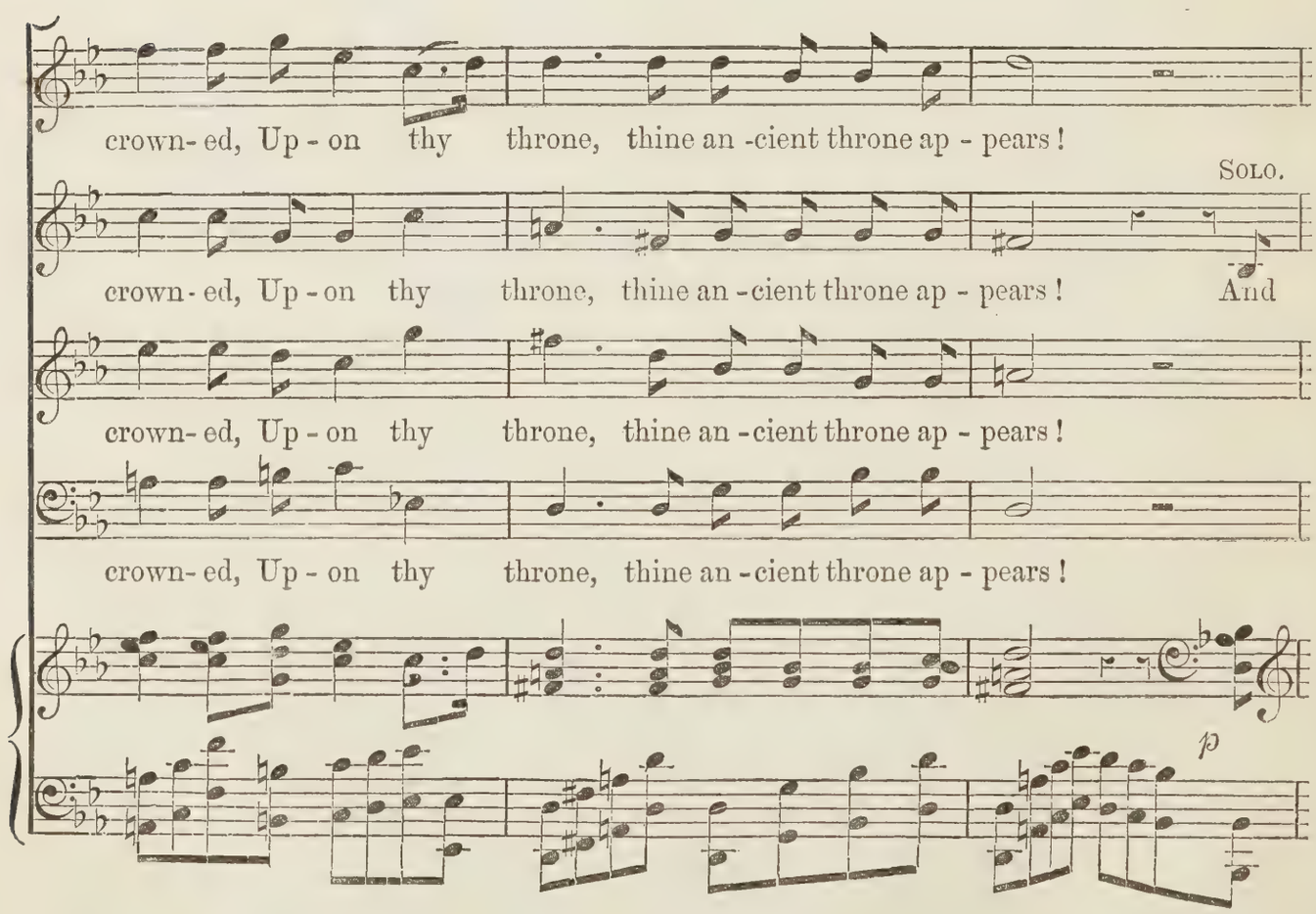
voice, ... Shield - ed and di - rect - ed.
Increase in wis-dom and in - crease . . in worth.
laws o - bey, . . o - - bey. O, how blest, blest are
and all His laws . . . . . o - bey. O, how blest, blest are
laws, His laws . . . . . o - bey. Blest are
laws, His laws . . . . . o - bey. Blest are
cres.
O, how blest . . . are they,
O, how blest are they,
they, O, how blest, blest are
they, O, how blest, blest are
they, O, how blest,
they, O, how blest,
pp
cres.

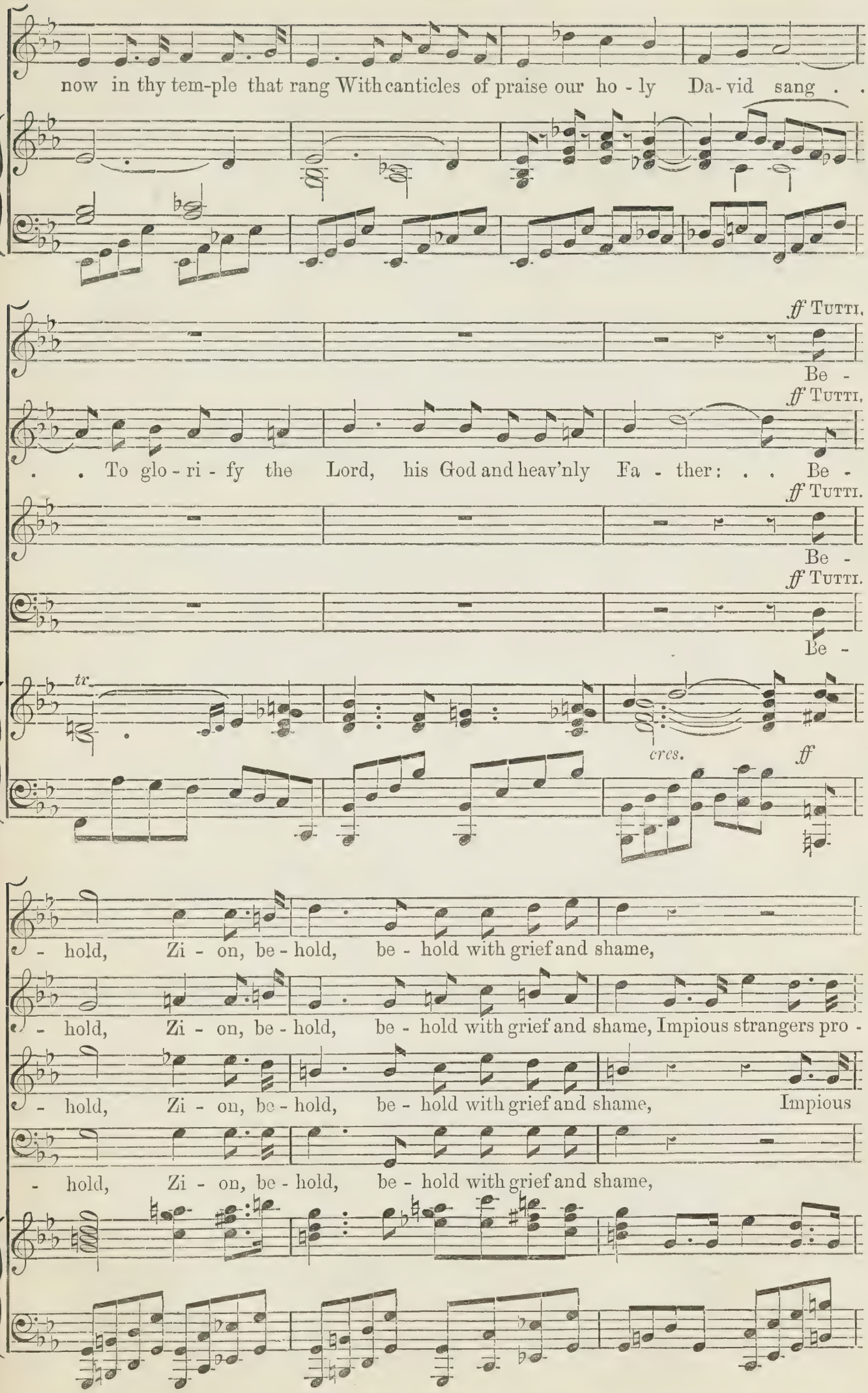
O, how blest are they, O, how blest, O, how blest . . . . . are
O, how blest are they, O, how blest, O, how blest . . . . . are
pp
they, O, how blest, blest . . . . are
pp
they, O, . . how blest, blest . . . . are
pp
blest are they, O, how blest . . . . are
pp
blest are they, O, how blest . . . . are
pp
p
pp
they.
they.
they.
Solo. 1st Alto.
they.
A - -
they.
they.
pp
Ped.

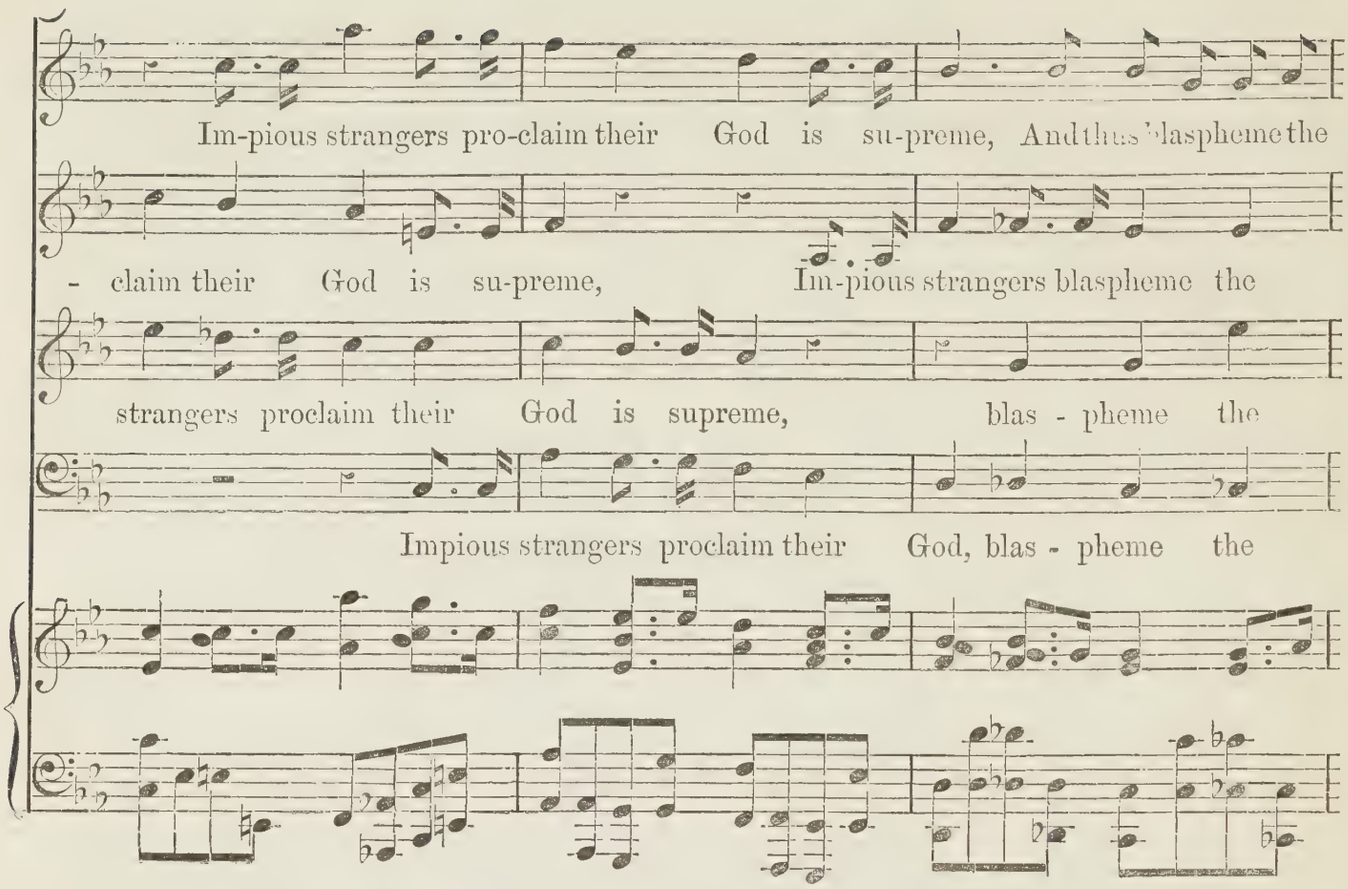
Allegro moderato.
- - las, that all by vir-tue saint - ed, Find life a doubt-ful maze, Its
Allegro moderato.
p
paths, be-wilder'd ways! That souls who seek the Lord, who would re-main un -
- taint - ed, Meet on - ly foes . . . . . on ev - 'ry side!
cres.
cres.
That they must war a-gainst op - pres - sors! Where can the righteous safe - ly
p
cres.


hide? The earth is fill - ed, the earth is fill - ed
cres.
cres.
Recit. Solo. 1st Treble.
with vile transgress - ors! O, Da-vid's re - gal
f
sfp
home! thou Ci - ty lov'd so well, Renown-ed Mount, where God himself once deign'd to
sf
fp
Solo. 1st Alto.
Allo. non troppo, ma con fuoco.
dwell! Why is it that on thee the heav'ns in wrath have frowned? Be- hold, Zi - on, be -
mf
- hold, canst thou refrain thy tears? See a stern stranger crowned, Upon thine an - cient throne ap-


Tutti. ff
Be- hold, Zi- on, be-hold; canst thou refrain thy tears? See a stern stranger
Tutti. ff
- pears! Be - hold, Zi - on, be-hold; canst thou refrain thy tears? See a stern stranger
Tutti. ff
Be - hold, Zi - on, be-hold; canst thou refrain thy tears? See a stern stranger
Tutti. ff
Be - hold, Zi - on, be-hold; canst thou refrain thy tears? See a stern stranger
cres.
ff
col. 8ve. ad lib.


crown- ed, Up - on thy throne, thine an -cient throne ap - pears!
Solo.
crown- ed, Up - on thy throne, thine an -cient throne ap - pears! And
crown- ed, Up - on thy throne, thine an -cient throne ap - pears!
crown- ed, Up - on thy throne, thine an -cient throne ap - pears!
p

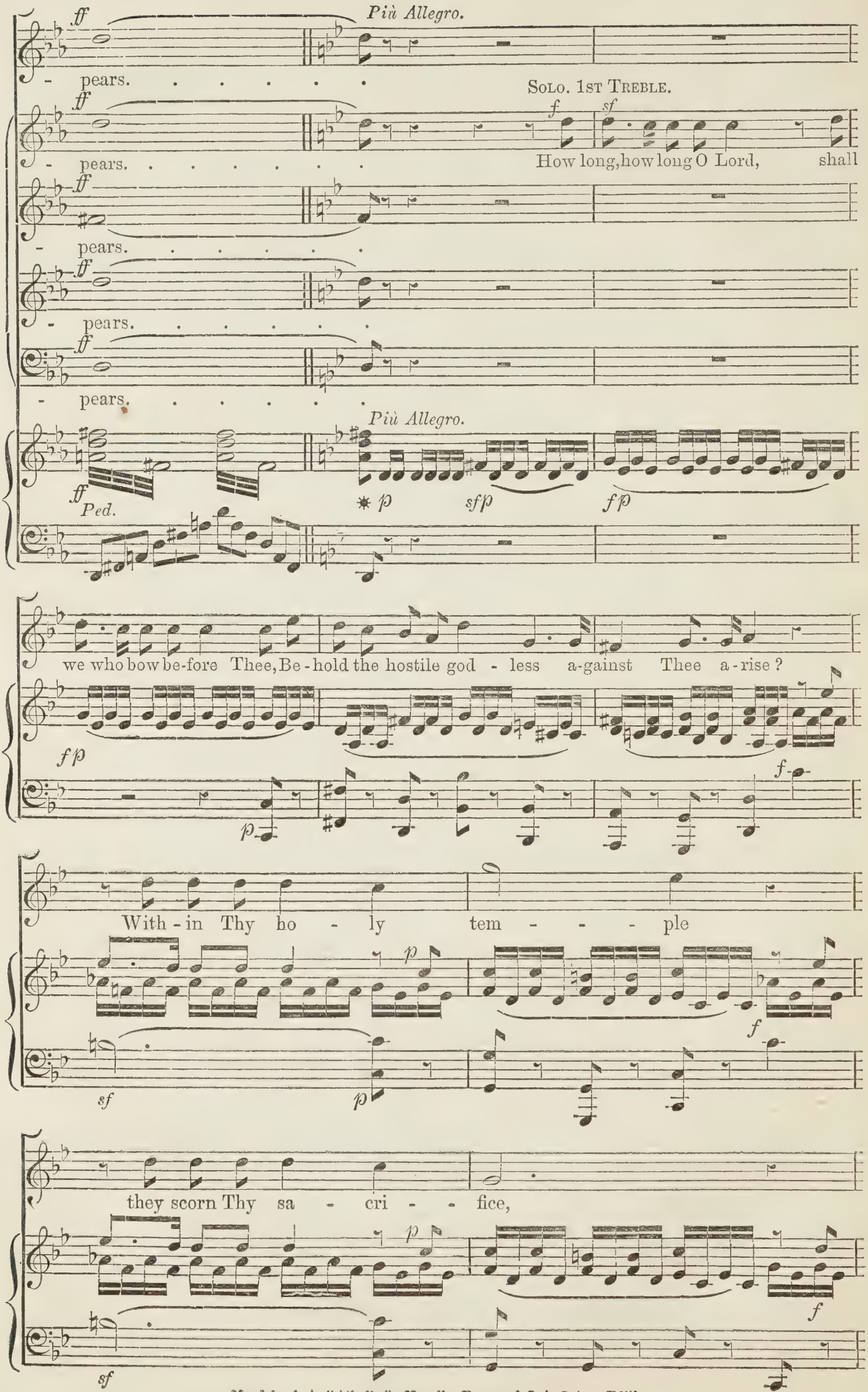

now in thy tem-ple that rang With canticles of praise our ho - ly Da- vid sang . .
ff Tutti.
Be -
. . To glo - ri - fy the Lord, his God and heav'nly Fa - ther: . . Be -
ff Tutti.
Be -
ff Tutti.
Be -
tr
cres.
ff
- hold, Zi - on, be - hold, be - hold with grief and shame,
- hold, Zi - on, be - hold, be - hold with grief and shame, Impious strangers pro -
- hold, Zi - on, be - hold, be - hold with grief and shame, Impious
- hold, Zi - on, be - hold, be - hold with grief and shame,


Im-pious strangers pro-claim their God is su-preme, And thus blaspheme the
- claim their God is su-preme, Im-pious strangers blaspheme the
strangers proclaim their God is supreme, blas - pheme the
Impious strangers proclaim their God, blas - pheme the

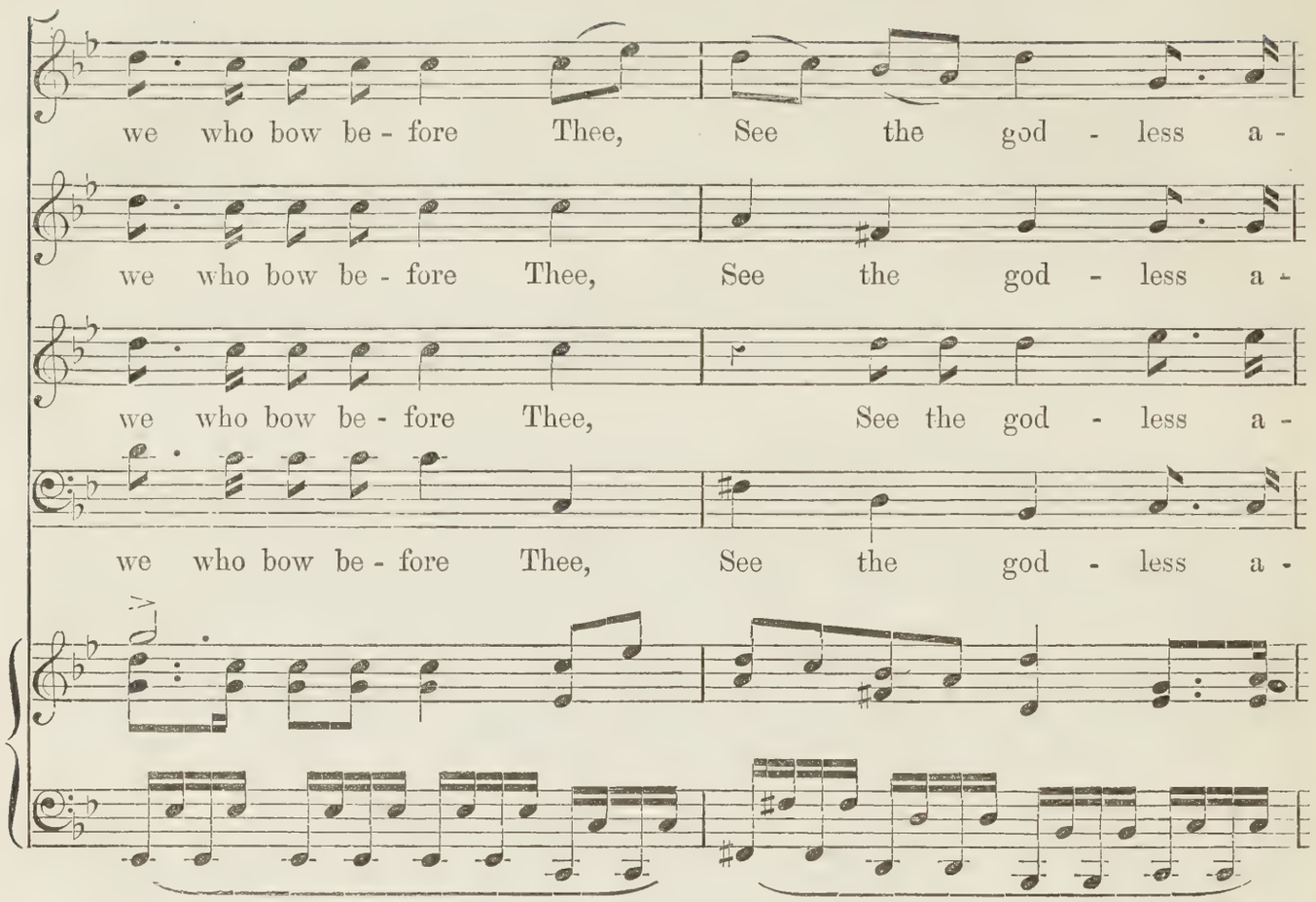
Alto Solo.

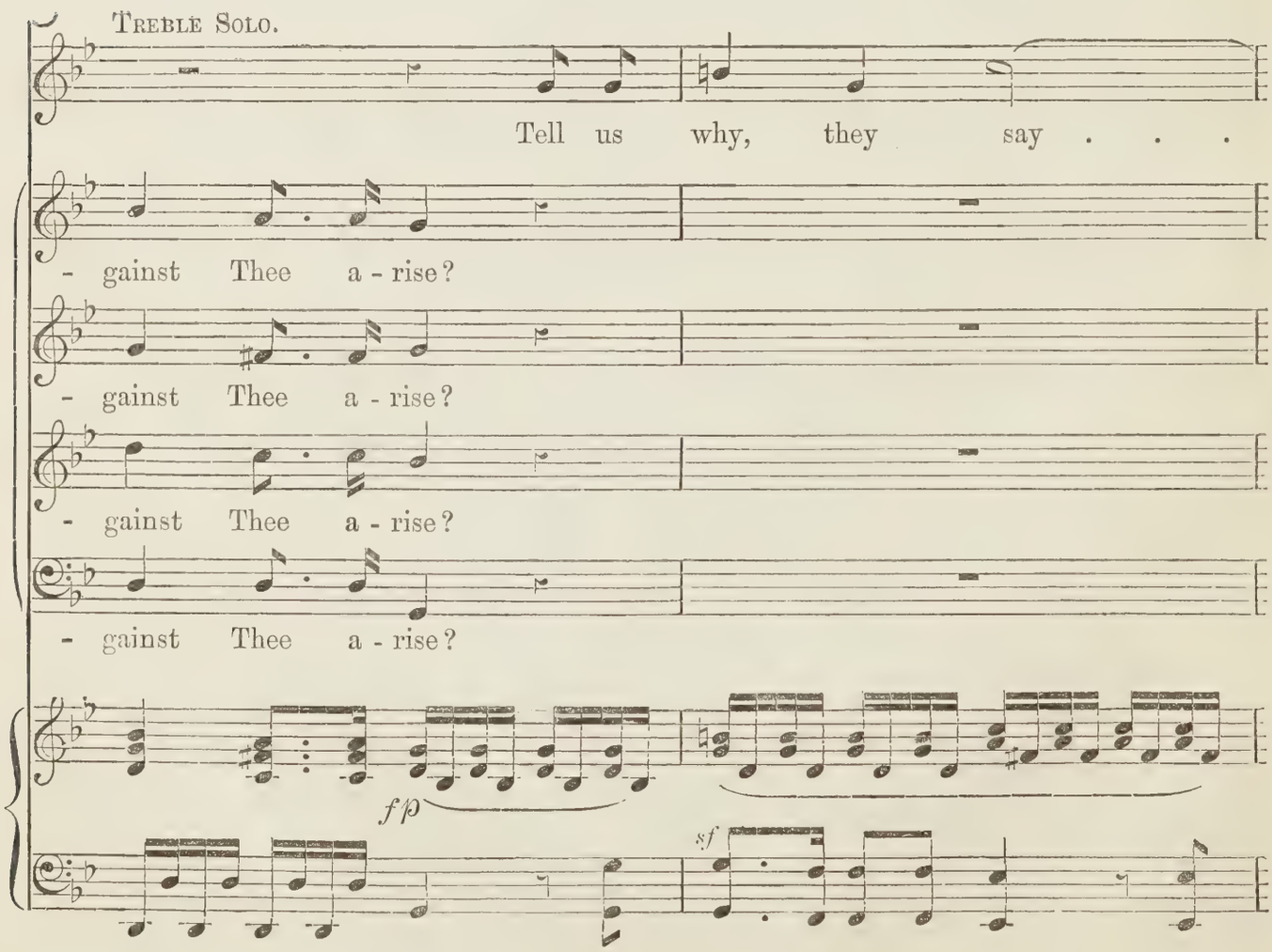
Be - hold, Zi - on, be - hold,
ff
Lord, whose name thy kings a-dor'd! Be - hold, Zi - on, be -
Lord, whose name thy kings a-dor'd! Be - hold, Zi - on, be -
Lord, whose name thy kings a-dor'd! Be - hold, Zi - on, be -
Lord, whose name thy kings a-dor'd! Be - hold, Zi - on, be -
sf
sf
sf
p
ff

molto · cres.
canst thou re-frain thy tears? See a strang -er up -
- - hold; canst thou re-frain thy tears?
- - hold; canst thou re-frain thy tears?
- - hold; canst thou re-frain thy tears?
- - hold; canst thou re-frain thy tears?
p
tf
p
sf
sf
- - on thy throne, see a stranger upon thy throne ap -
p
cres.
See a strang-er, a strang - - er, a stranger upon thy throne ap -
p
cres.
See a strang-er, a strang - - er, a stranger upon thy throne ap -
p
cres.
See a strang-er, a stranger upon thy throne ap -
p
cres.
See a strang-er, a stranger upon thy throne ap -
cres.
cres.


Più Allegro.
pears.
Solo. 1st Treble.
How long, how long O Lord, shall
Più Allegro.
Ped.
we who bow be-fore Thee, Be-hold the hostile god - less a-gainst Thee a-rise?
With-in Thy ho - ly tem - - - ple
they scorn Thy sa - cri - - fice,

sempre f e con fuoco.
with - in Thy ho - - ly tem - - - - ple, they
scorn Thy sa - cri - fice, And treat us as in - sane,— Thy
peo - ple who a - dore . . . . . Thee.
How long, how long, O Lord, shall
How long, how long, O Lord, shall
How long, how long, O Lord, shall
How long, how long, O Lord, shall

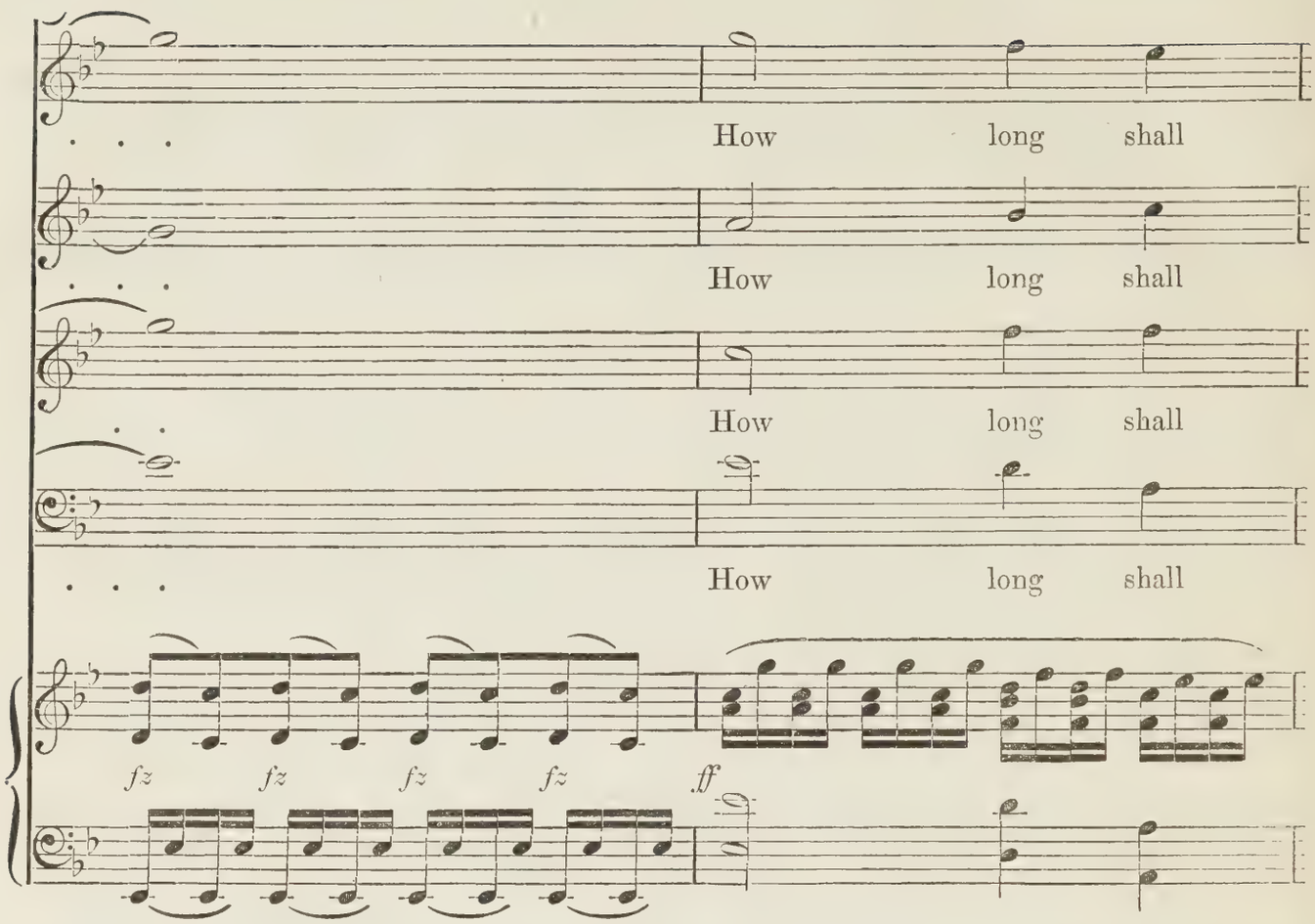

we who bow be - fore Thee, See the god - less a -
we who bow be - fore Thee, See the god - less a -
we who bow be - fore Thee, See the god - less a -
we who bow be - fore Thee, See the god - less a -

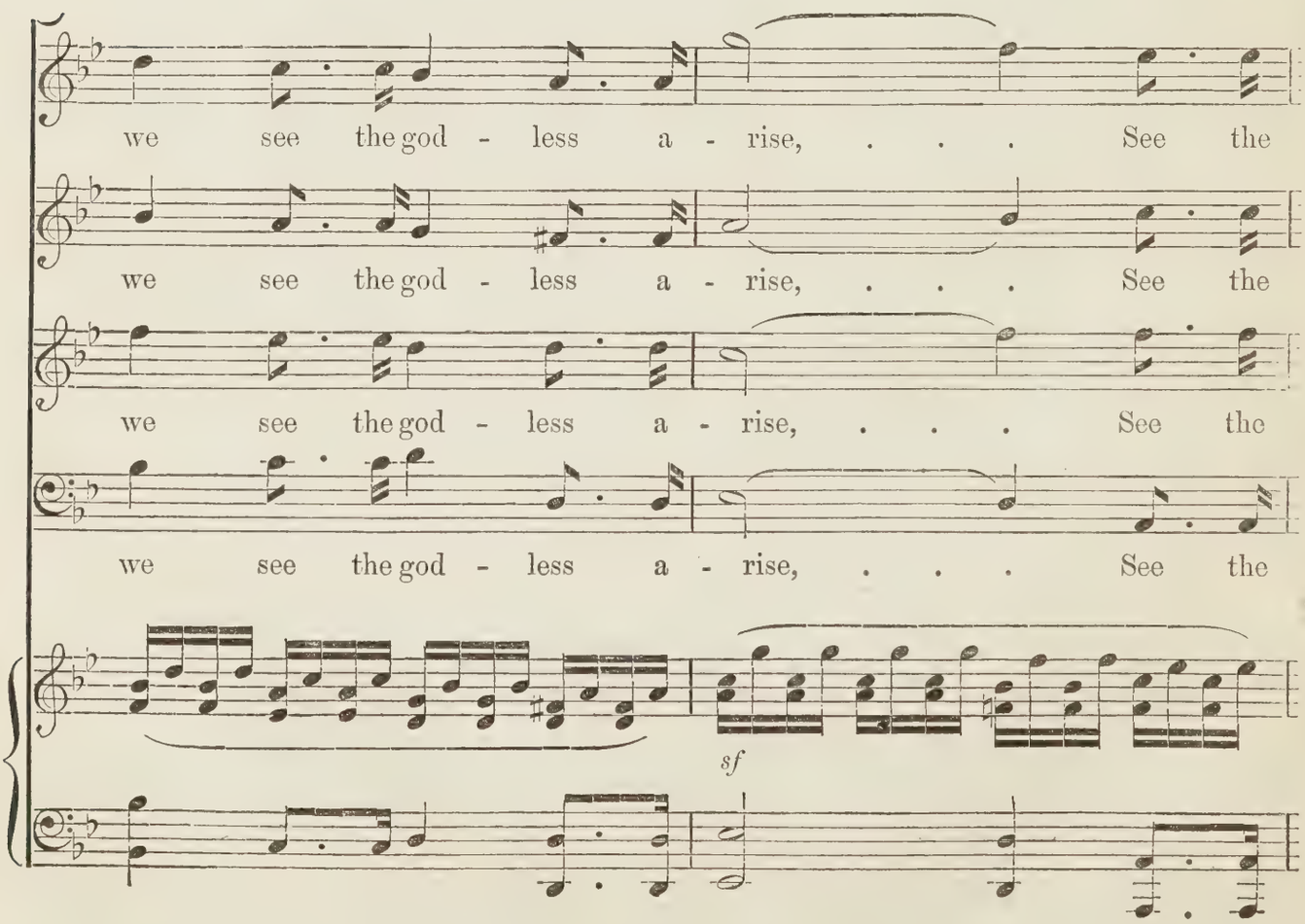

Treble Solo.
Tell us why, they say . . .
- gainst Thee a - rise?
- gainst Thee a - rise?
- gainst Thee a - rise?
- gainst Thee a - rise?
fp
sf

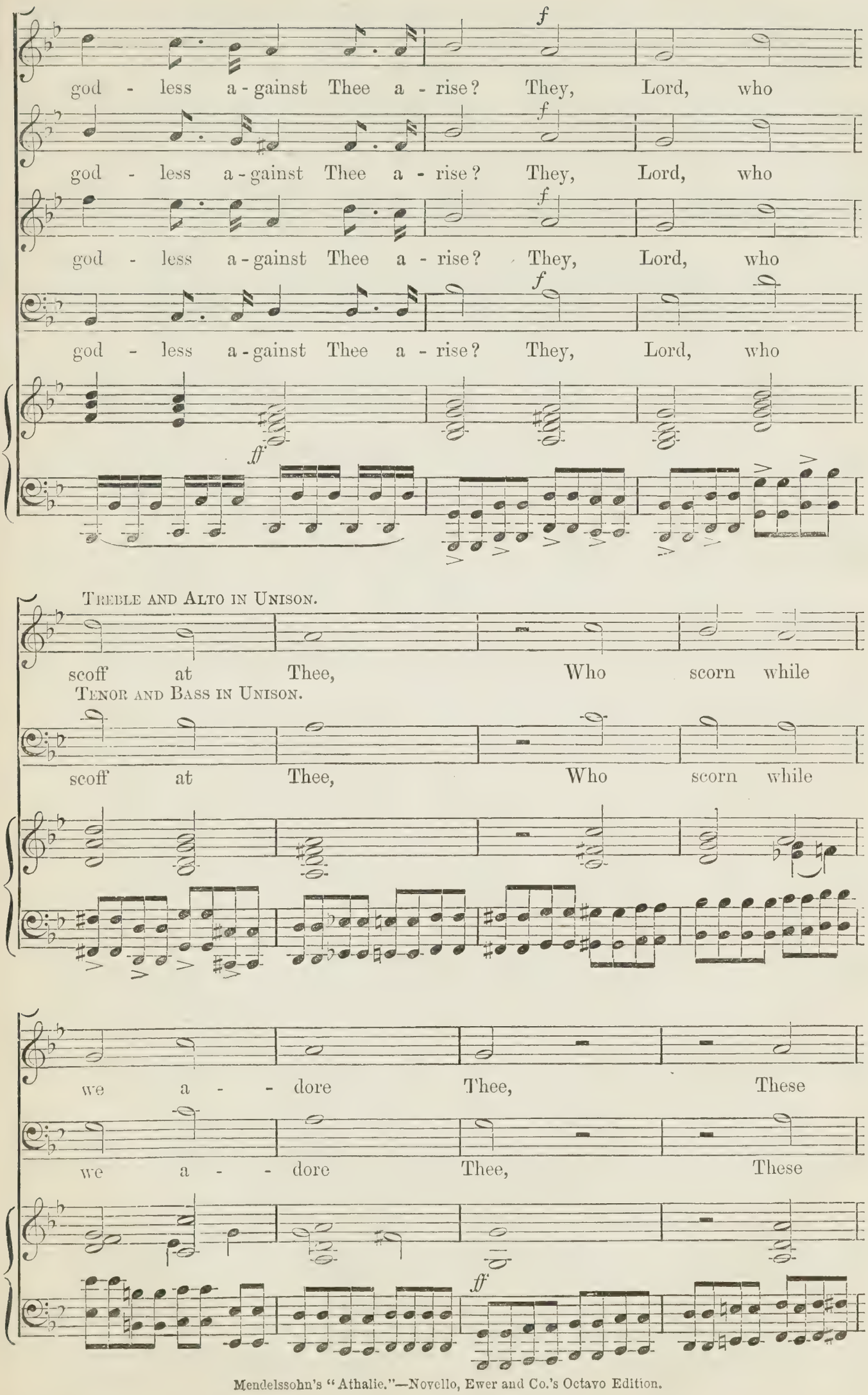
. . . stern vir - - - tue should be re - -
sf
- gard - - ed? Should all . . the de - lights we
sf
prize . . Be dread - ed and dis - card - ed? What has
sf
sf
sf
Solo. 1st Alto.
God done for you? O be wise! Re - joice! ex - claims . . . the frantic
sf
fp
throng: Che - - rish mirth, and ba - nish
fp

sad - ness! Bring gar - - lands, o - dours, let the
lyre The dance in - spire, A - wake the
p
song, And fill our hearts with glad - ness! None can
sf
sf
tell what a day may bring. Waft Care a -
pp
sf
- way on Plea - sure's wing! En - joy the pre - sent
pp
sf

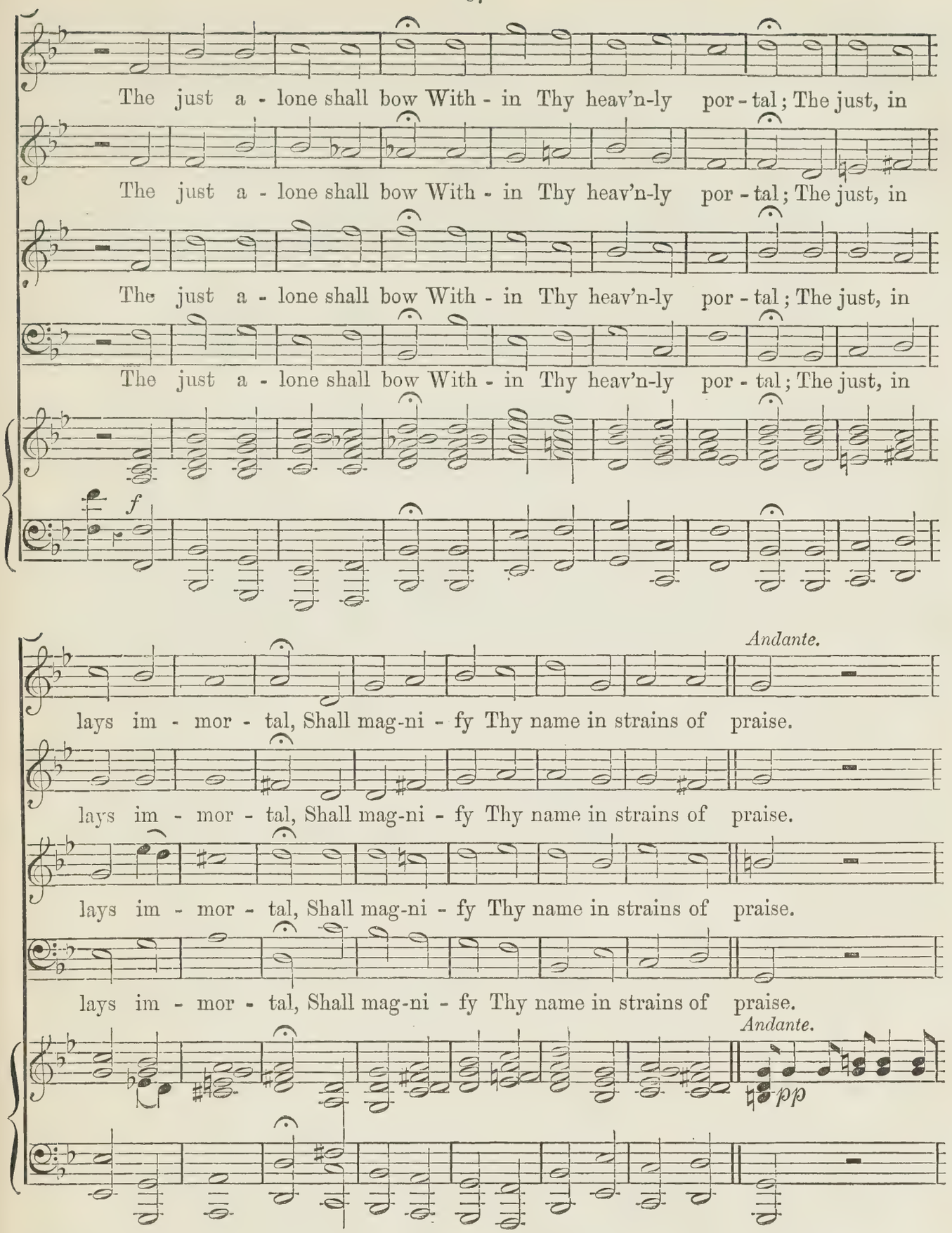
hours, . . And cull their fleet - ing flow'rs! Who this day can
pp
f.
dim.
f Tutti.
How long, . . how
say,— To - mor - row will be our's? How long, . . how
How long, . . how
How long, . . how
pp
f
fz
f
long, . . . O Lord, ...
long, . . . O Lord, ...
long, . . . O Lord, ...
long, . . . O Lord, ...
fz
fz piu f
fz

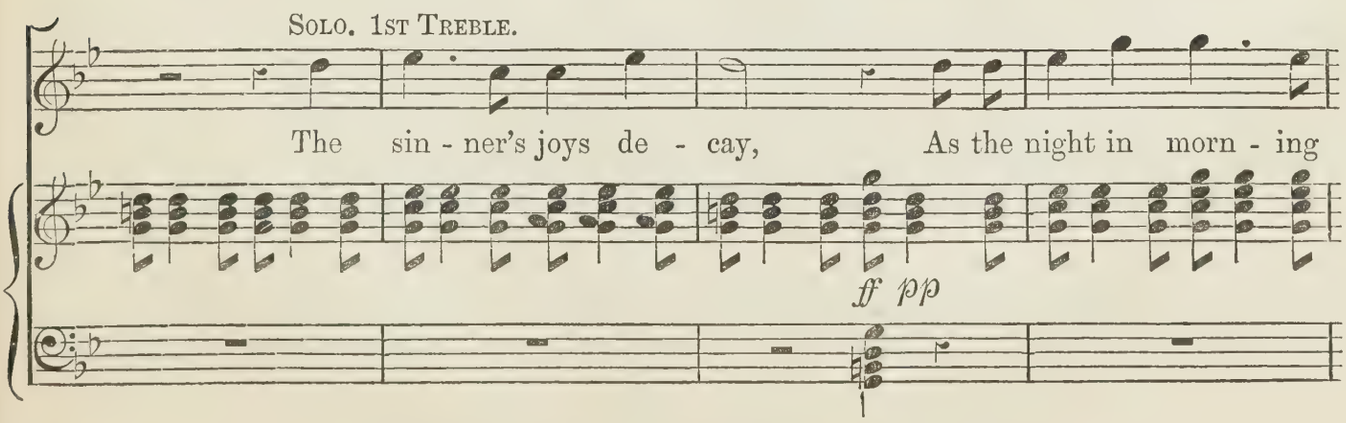

How long shall
How long shall
How long shall
How long shall
fz fz fz fz ff


we see the god - less a - rise, . . . See the
we see the god - less a - rise, . . . See the
we see the god - less a - rise, . . . See the
we see the god - less a - rise, . . . See the
sf

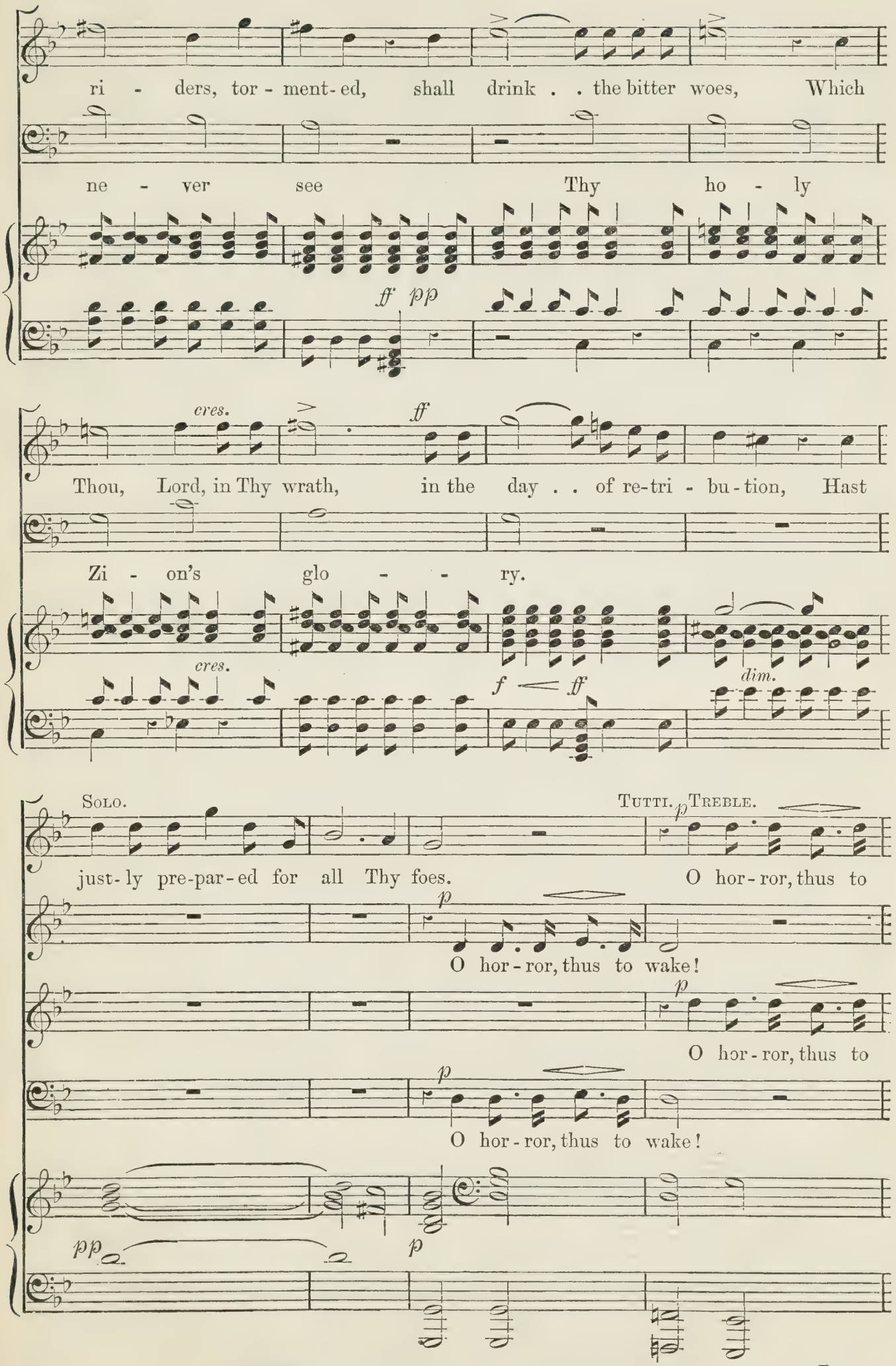

god - less a - gainst Thee a - rise? They, Lord, who
god - less a - gainst Thee a - rise? They, Lord, who
god - less a - gainst Thee a - rise? They, Lord, who
god - less a - gainst Thee a - rise? They, Lord, who
f
ff
Treble and Alto in Unison.
scoff at Thee, Who scorn while
Tenor and Bass in Unison.
scoff at Thee, Who scorn while
we a - - dore Thee, These
we a - - dore Thee, These
ff

heirs of wrath shall ne - - ver see
heirs of wrath shall ne - - ver see
sempre ff
fz
Thy ho - - ly Zi - - on's
Thy ho - - ly Zi - - on's
fz
glo - - - - - - ry Re - -
glo - - - - - - ry Re - -
- flect - ing heav'ns e - - ter - nal rays.
- flect - ing heav'ns e - - ter - nal rays.
sf


The just a - lone shall bow With - in Thy heav'n-ly por - tal; The just, in
The just a - lone shall bow With - in Thy heav'n-ly por - tal; The just, in
The just a - lone shall bow With - in Thy heav'n-ly por - tal; The just, in
The just a - lone shall bow With - in Thy heav'n-ly por - tal; The just, in
f
Andante.
lays im - mor - tal, Shall mag-ni - fy Thy name in strains of praise.
lays im - mor - tal, Shall mag-ni - fy Thy name in strains of praise.
lays im - mor - tal, Shall mag-ni - fy Thy name in strains of praise.
Andante.
pp

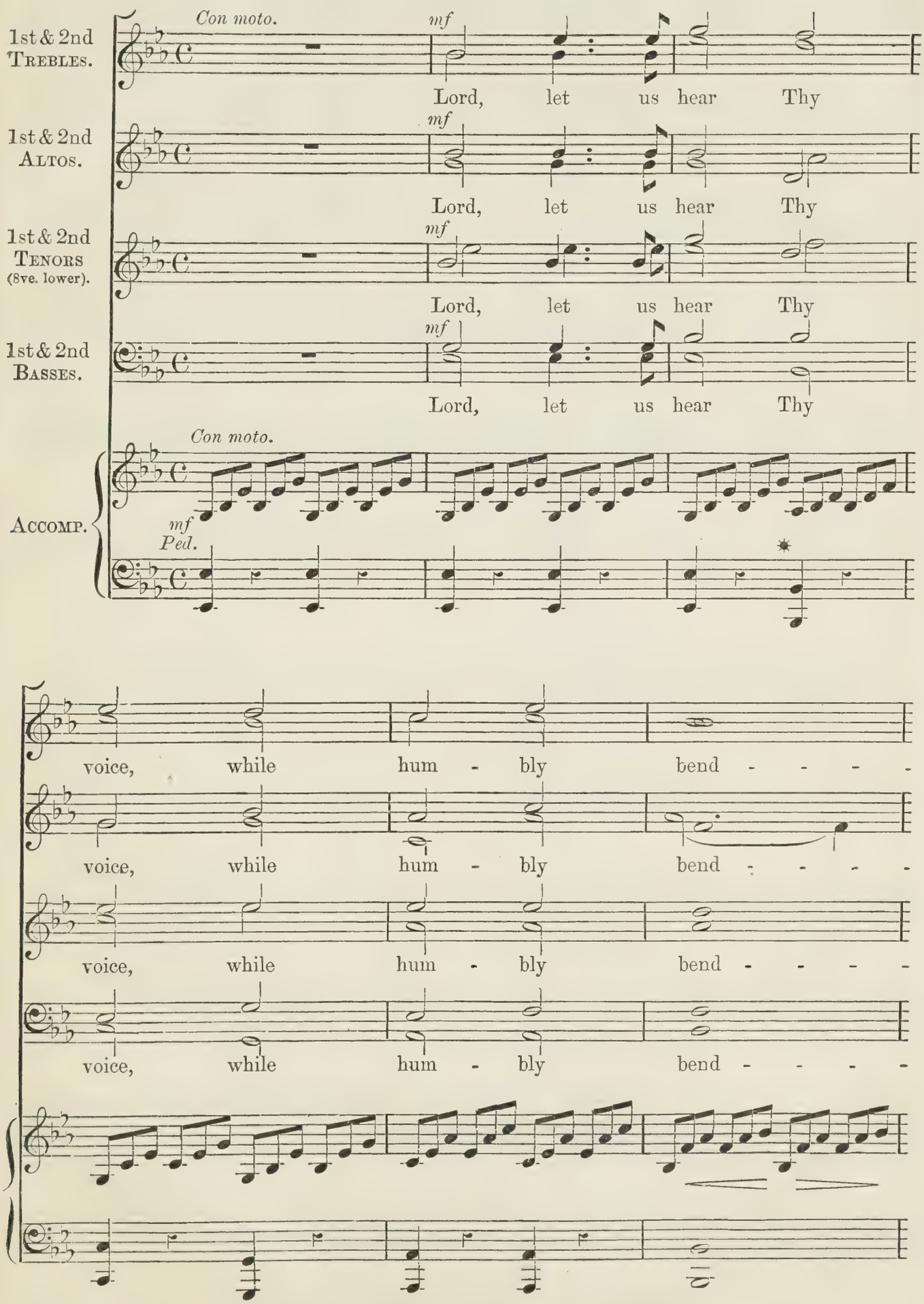

Solo. 1st Treble.
The sin - ner's joys de - cay, As the night in morn - ing
ff pp

wan-eth, Like dreams, they fade a - way, And re-gret un - ceas-ing re -
Trebles and Altos in unison.
They, Lord, who
- main - eth. Wak-ing, they mourn . . For de-lights that ne'er re -
scoff, who scoff at Thee,
- turn. While the just, at Thy ta-ble are tast - ing Ho-ly peace and the
Who scorn while we a - - dore
com-forts of life e - ver-last - - - ing; Thy de -
Tenors and Basses in unison.
Thee. These heirs of wrath shall

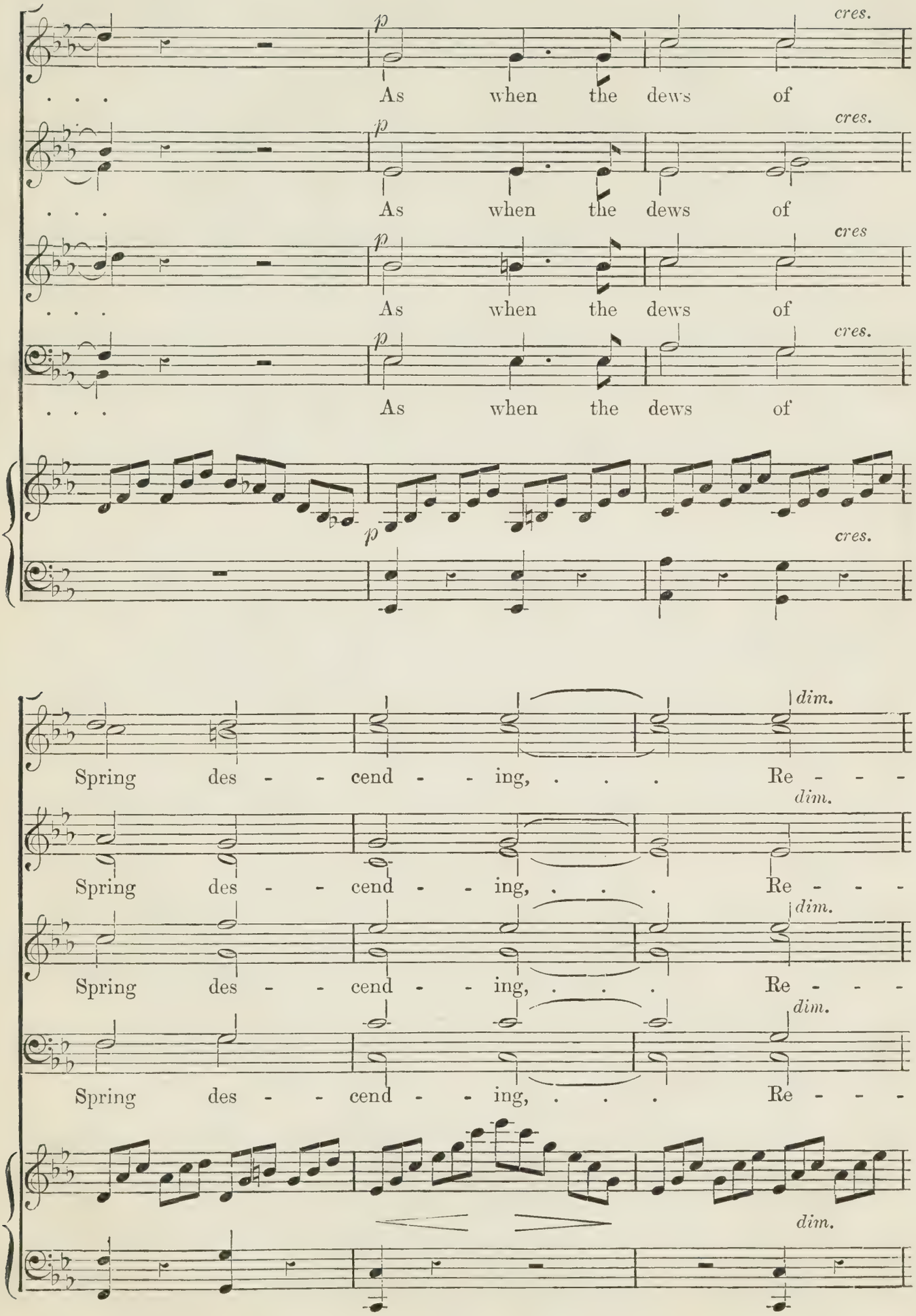

ri - ders, tor - ment-ed, shall drink . . the bitter woes, Which
ne - ver see Thy ho - ly
ff pp
cres.
ff
Thou, Lord, in Thy wrath, in the day . . of re-tri - bu-tion, Hast
Zi - on's glo - - - ry.
cres.
f ff
dim.
Solo.
just-ly pre-par-ed for all Thy foes.
Tutti. p Treble.
O hor-ror, thus to
p
O hor-ror, thus to wake!
p
O hor-ror, thus to
p
O hor-ror, thus to wake!
pp
p

wake! O vain and fleet-ing vi - sion!
O vain and fleet-ing vi - sion! O hor - ror, thus to
cres.
wake! O vain and fleet-ing vi - sion!
O vain and fleet-ing vi - sion! O hor - ror, thus to
cres.
cres.
O vain and fleet - ing vi - sion! O woe - ful, dire mis - take!
wake! O woe - ful, dire mis - take!
O vain and fleet - ing vi - sion! O woe - ful, dire mis - take!
wake! O woe - ful, dire mis - take!
f
dim.
p

No. **3.** CHORUS.—"LORD, LET US HEAR THY VOICE."



- ing! Then shall we feel its
- ing! Then shall we feel its
- ing! Then shall we feel its
- ing! Then shall we feel its
ho - - - - ly sooth - ing pow'r; . . .
ho - ly sooth - ing
ho - ly pow'r, its pow'r; . . .
ho - ly sooth - ing pow'r; . . .
ho - - - - ly
ho - ly sooth - ing pow'r; . . .


p
cres.
As when the dews of
Spring des - - cend - - ing, . . . Re - - -
dim.

- vive each droop - - - ing herb . . . and
- vive each droop - - - ing herb and
- vive each droop - - - ing herb . . . and
- vive each droop - - - ing herb and

flow'r. . . . . .
flow'r, Re - vive each droop - - - ing
flow'r, Re - vive each droop - - - ing
flow'r, ... each herb . . . . .

herb . . . and flow'r, ...

herb . . . and flow'r, ...

. . . . . and flow'r, ...

Ped.

JOAD.

* Earth, lend an ear! O heaven, regard my cries! How is that sordid Who is the slaughter'd
Say not, O Jacob, sleep seals great Jehovah's eyes; lead, which once priest that I behold?
Sinners, depart, ere God in wrath arise! was purest gold!

ff *p* *f* *p*

Perfidious city, mourn! Behold thy prophets slain, Thy God no longer
Jerusalem, O weep for them! looks on thee with
favour!

fp Andante a tempo. *fp* *p* *ritard.*

Thine incense burns Where do those women and The Lord hath laid the Queen
no more with holy savour! their children go? of cities low!

Allegro molto.

f *f*

* Where a 𝄐 is placed before a sentence, it indicates that the sentence should be read during the 𝄐 in the music.

Her priests are captives! Her monarchs are rejected! Her godly rites for- -saken, unprotected! Down temple! Cedars, burn! Je -

Andante.

p

- rusalem! for thee, for thee I mourn! What hand hath made thy loveliness a dream—And changed mine eyes to sources of that stream, Which flows for griefs like thine?

sf *sf* *sf* *pp*

JOAD.—A new Jerusalem appears
In yonder desert, darting brilliant rays:
Her stately brow a stamp immortal bears!
All nations chant her praise!

CHORUS SPEAKER.
Remember Zion, Lord; do not withold
The blessings she received from Thee of [old!

Andante a tempo.

pp *Tromba.*

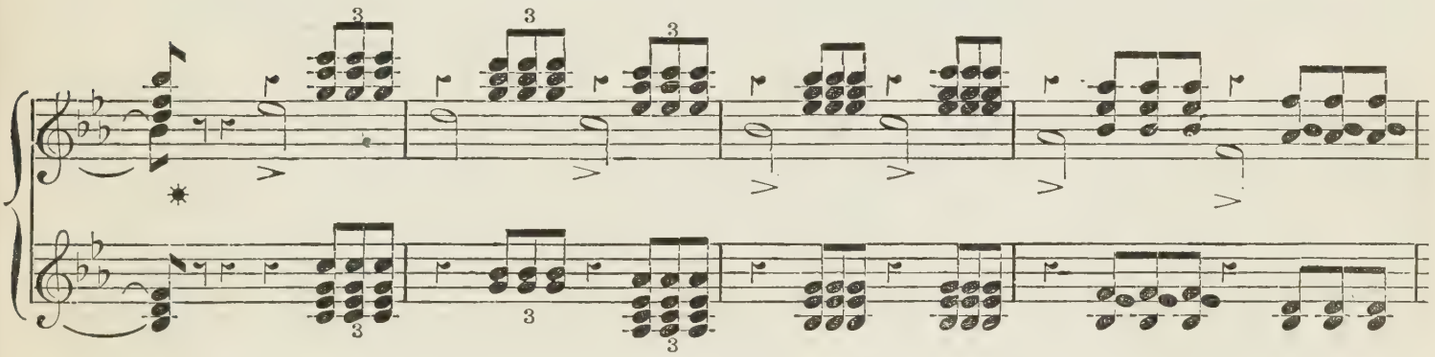
(*Words continued spoken during the Music.*)

pp *Ped.*

The old Jerusalem thus brightly never shone!
Are all that gather round her throne
Her children?—She hath made them all her own.

Jerusalem, lift up thy head and see,
Awed by thy grandeur, monarchs bow to thee!
Kings of all nations, dazzled by thy glory,
Kissing thy dust, do homage and adore thee.

Blessed are they, who thus for Zion feel
Their souls inflamed with holy fervid zeal!
Bedew the earth, O heav'n, with saving grace:
And send redemption for the human race!

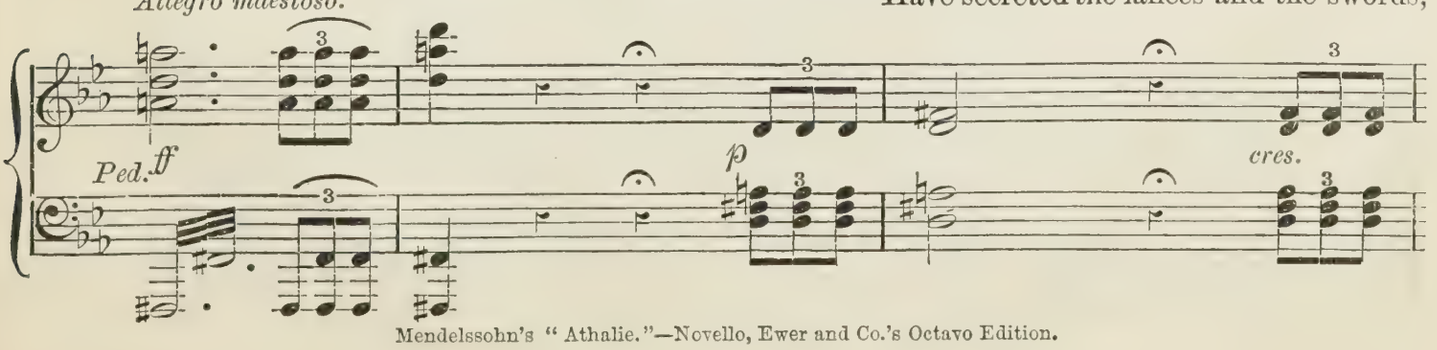


READER. Breathing this prayer, the vision fades away,
Again the mitred chief resumes his sway.

JOAD (to JOSABETH.)

The gorgeous diadem, prepare it now;—
That David wore on his anointed brow.

Levites, to arm yourselves now follow me
To the secluded armoury; where we
Have secreted the lances and the swords,



Stain'd with the blood of Philistine hordes;

Those arms, victorious David there preserved,

And dedicated to the God he served.

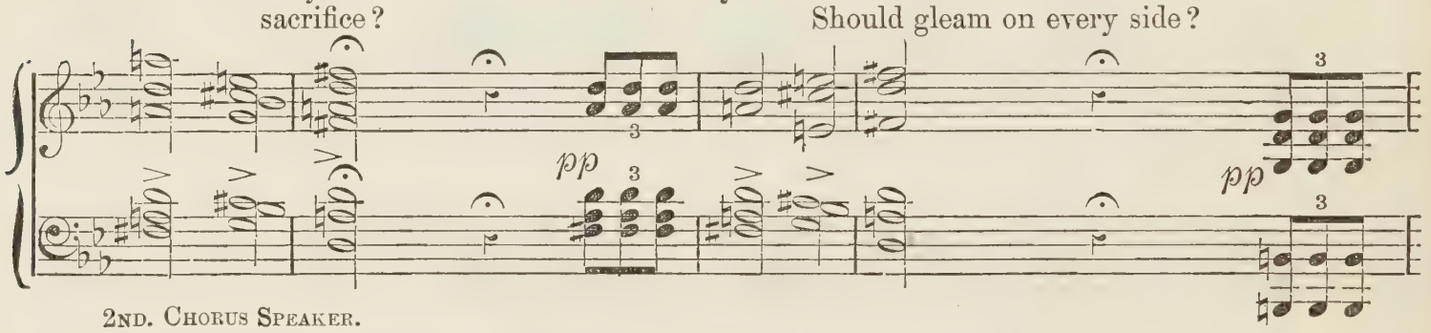
Can we employ them in a nobler cause
Than to uphold Religion and her laws?

Exeunt Joad and the Levites.

READER.—And while the Levites arm for the affray,
The anxious women to each other say:

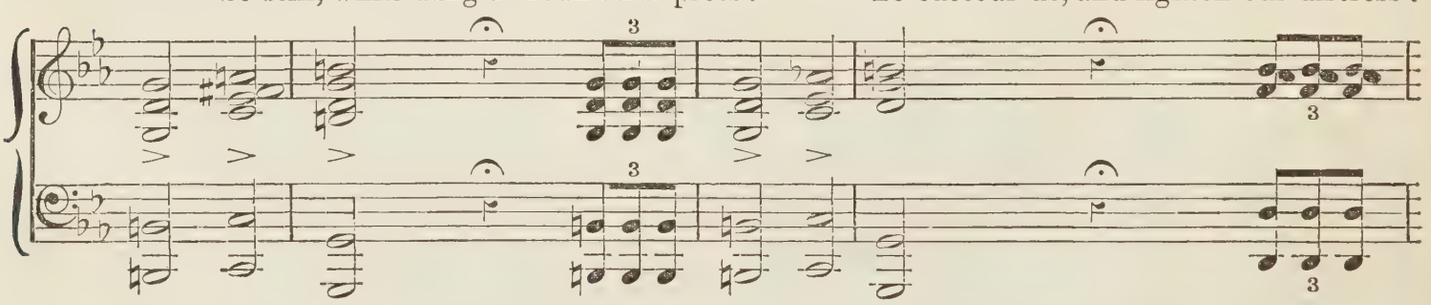
SALOMITH. What fears, what troubles now, my sisters, rise!
Are these the primal fruits, O Lord, for Thee?
Are these the sweet and sacred perfumes, we
This day should on Thine altars calmly sacrifice?

1ST CHORUS SPEAKER.
What woeful objects meeet our timid glances
Within this house of peace!
Who could have prophesied,
That murderous swords and homicidal lances
Should gleam on every side?

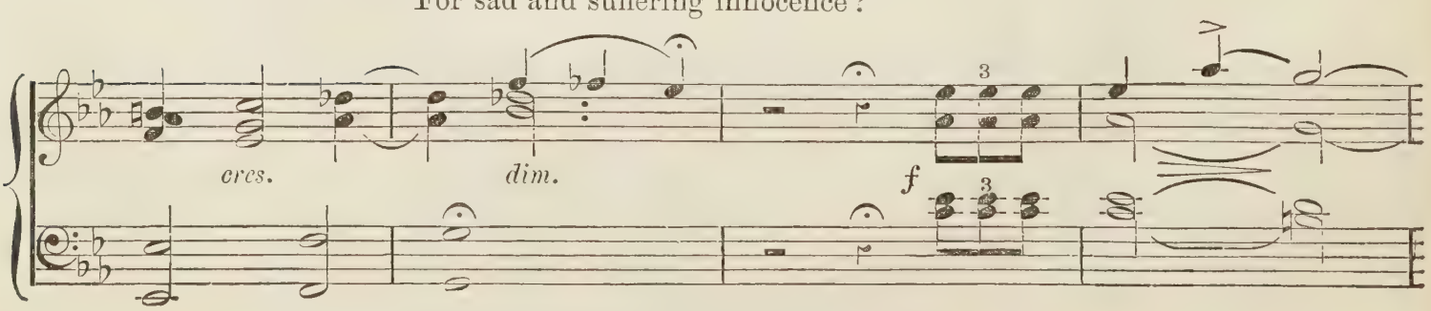


2ND. CHORUS SPEAKER.
Why is Jerusalem so lukewarm for the Lord?
So still, while dangers round her press!

Why is it, Abner does not speak a word
To succour us, and lighten our distress?



SALOMITH. Alas! within a court, where they alone regard
The right of might and violence;
Where places, honours ill bestowed, reward
A tacit, blind, and base obedience:
Where, sisters, shall a pleading voice be heard
For sad and suffering innocence?

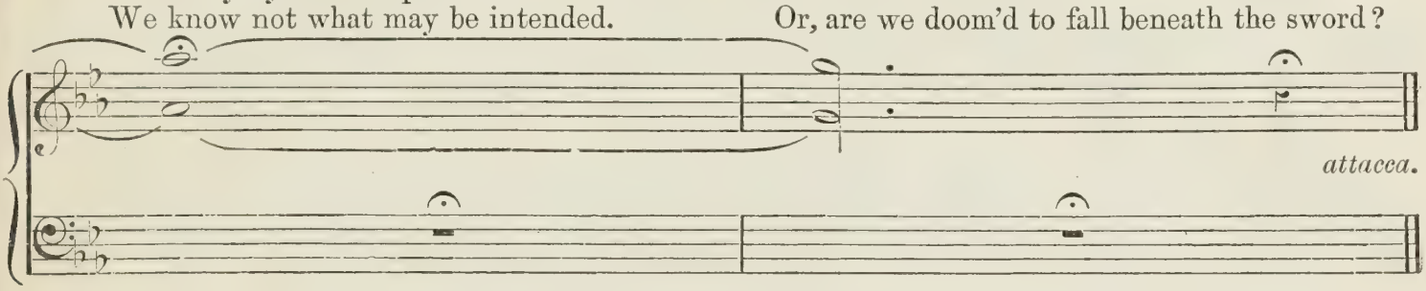


1st Chorus Speaker. 'Midst peril and disorder so extreme,
For whom do they prepare the sacred diadem?

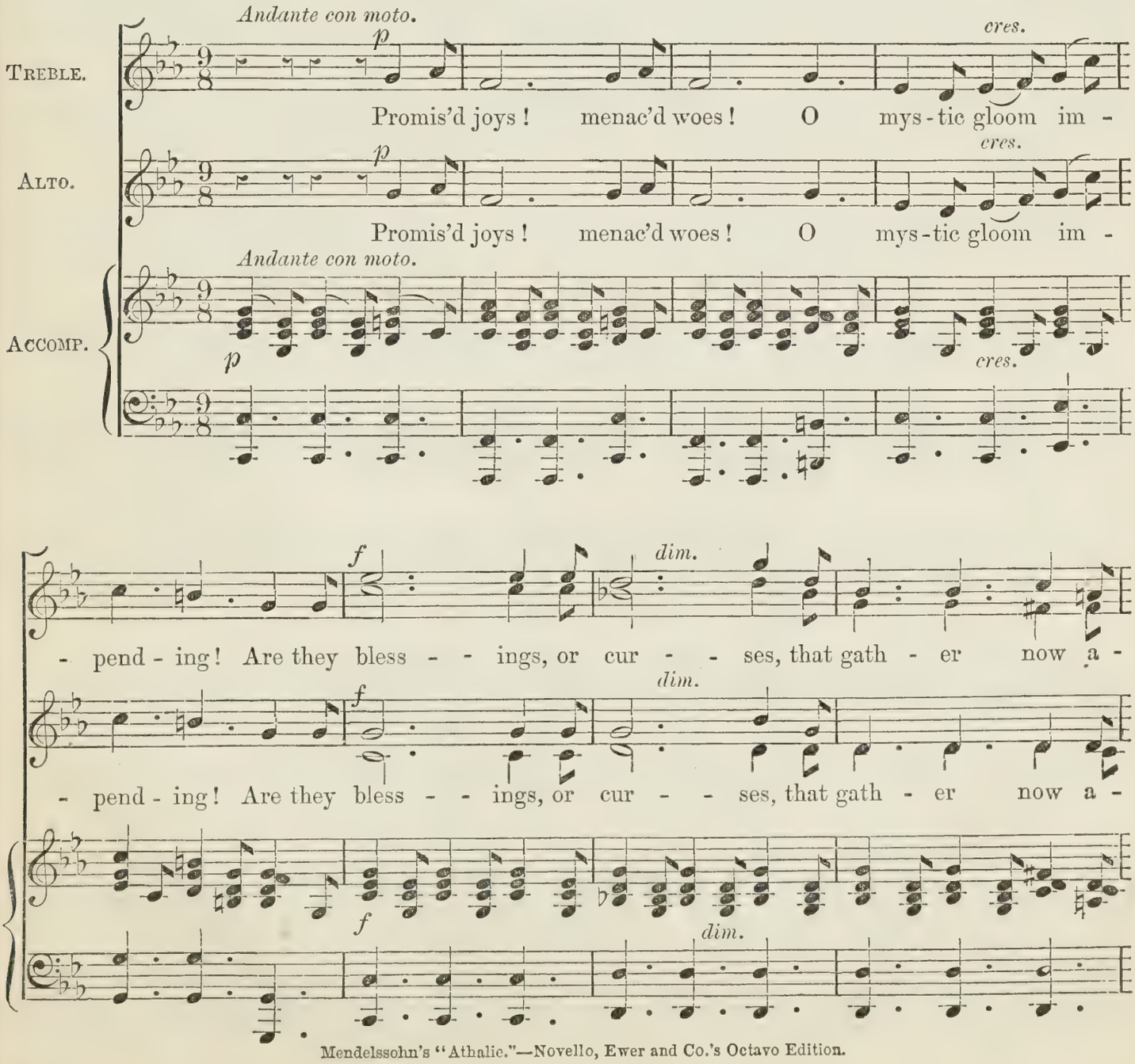
Salomith. That hath been ordered
by the Lord;

And only by His Prophet hath been heard.
We know not what may be intended.

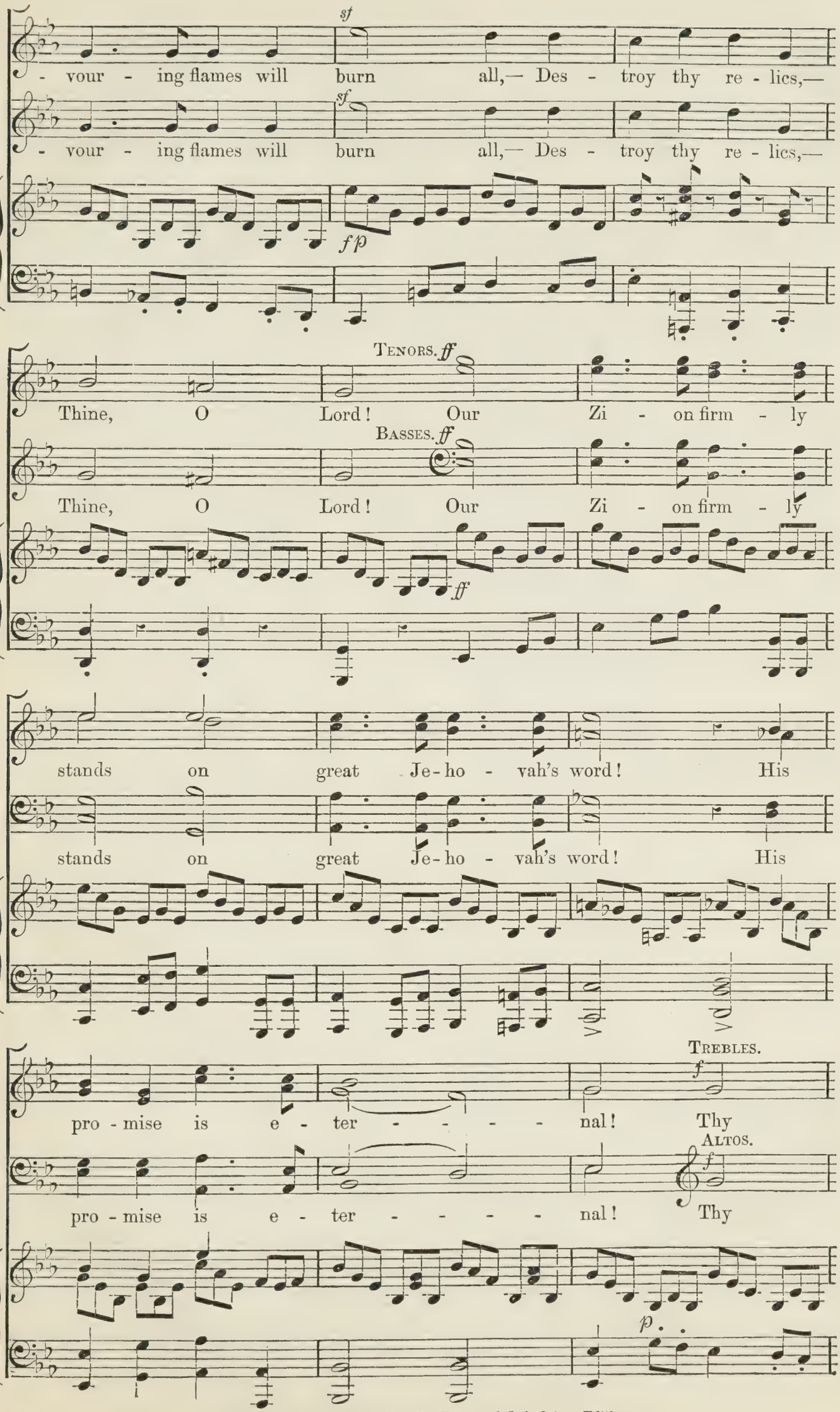
Are we behind His shield to be defended?
Or, are we doom'd to fall beneath the sword?



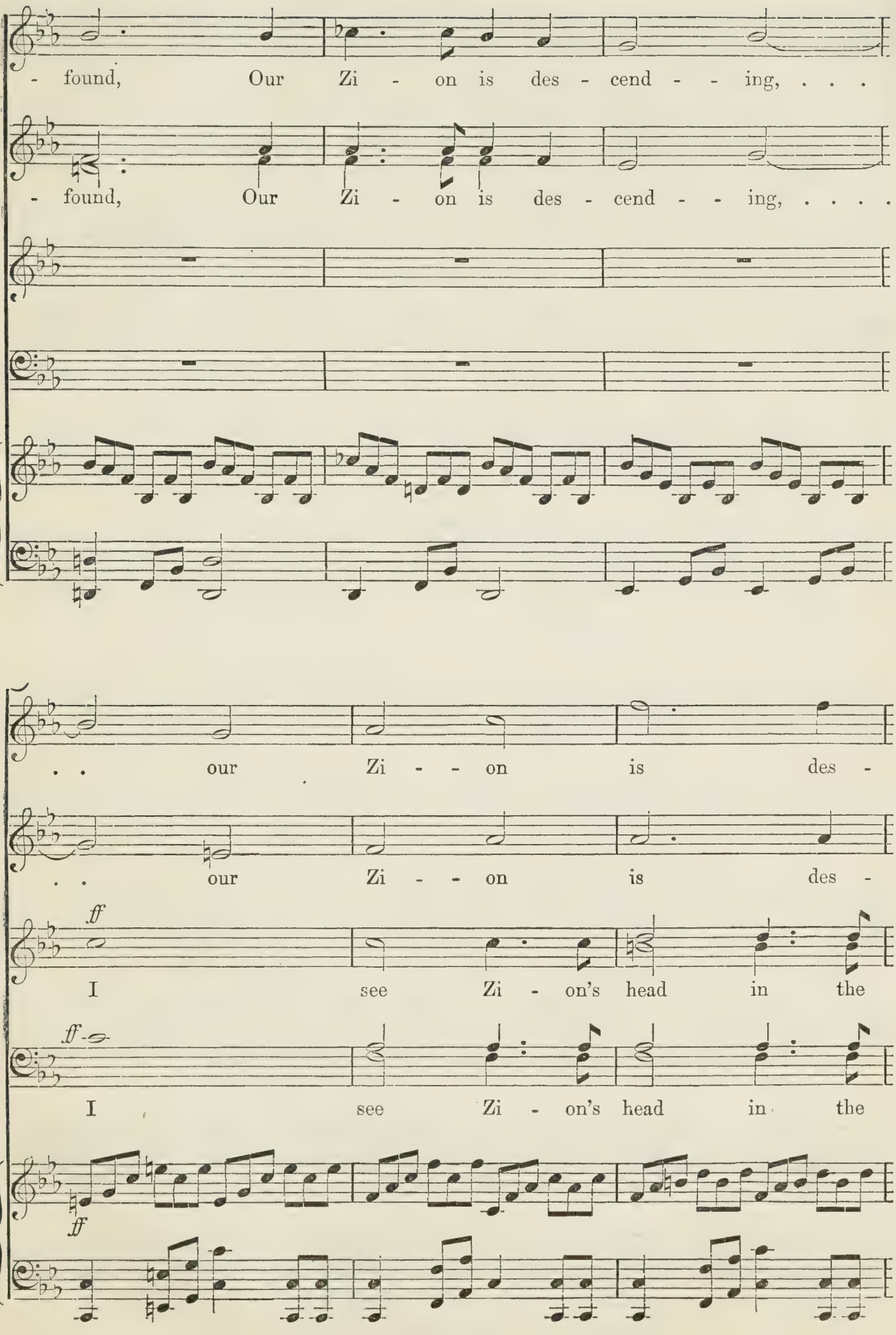
No. 4. Chorus.—"PROMISED JOYS."

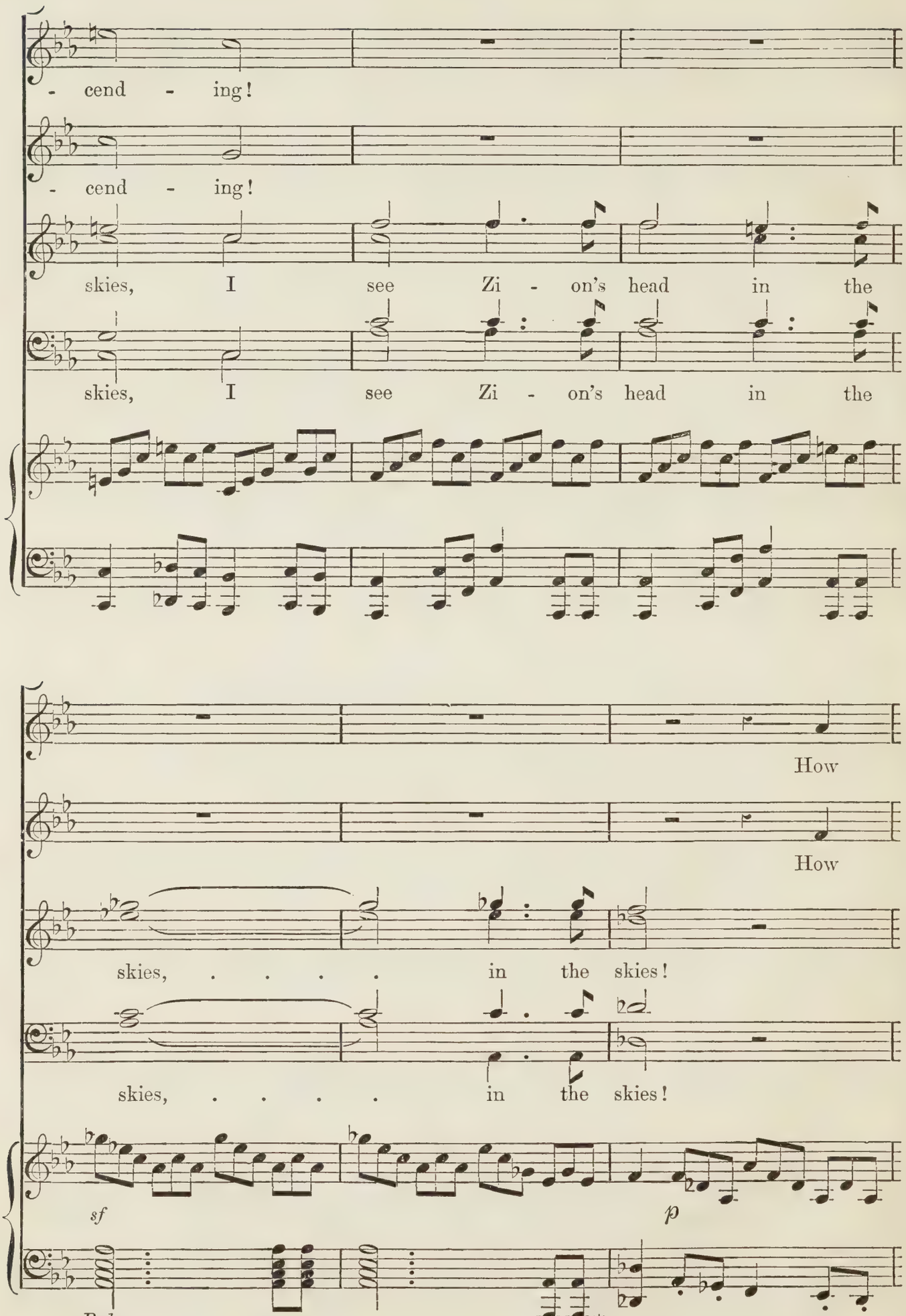

Andante con moto.
Treble.
p
cres.
Promis'd joys! menac'd woes! O mys-tic gloom im -
Alto.
p
cres.
Promis'd joys! menac'd woes! O mys-tic gloom im -
Andante con moto.
Accomp.
p
cres.
f
dim.
- pend - ing! Are they bless - - ings, or cur - - ses, that gath - er now a -
f
dim.
- pend - ing! Are they bless - - ings, or cur - - ses, that gath - er now a -
f
dim.

- bove? Can frowning storms of wrath de-scend - ing, Be blent with smiling beams of
- bove? Can frowning storms of wrath de-scend - ing, Be blent with smiling beams of
love? Can frown-ing storms of wrath des-cend - ing, Be blent with smil - ing beams of
love? Can frown-ing storms of wrath des-cend - ing, Be blent with smil - ing beams of
love? Promis'd joys! menac'd woes! O . . mystic gloom im - pend - - -
love? Promis'd joys! menac'd woes! O . . mystic gloom im - pend - - -
Allegro vivace.
- - ing! O Zi - on, thou art doom'd! De - -
- - ing! O Zi - on, thou art doom'd! De - -
Allegro vivace.

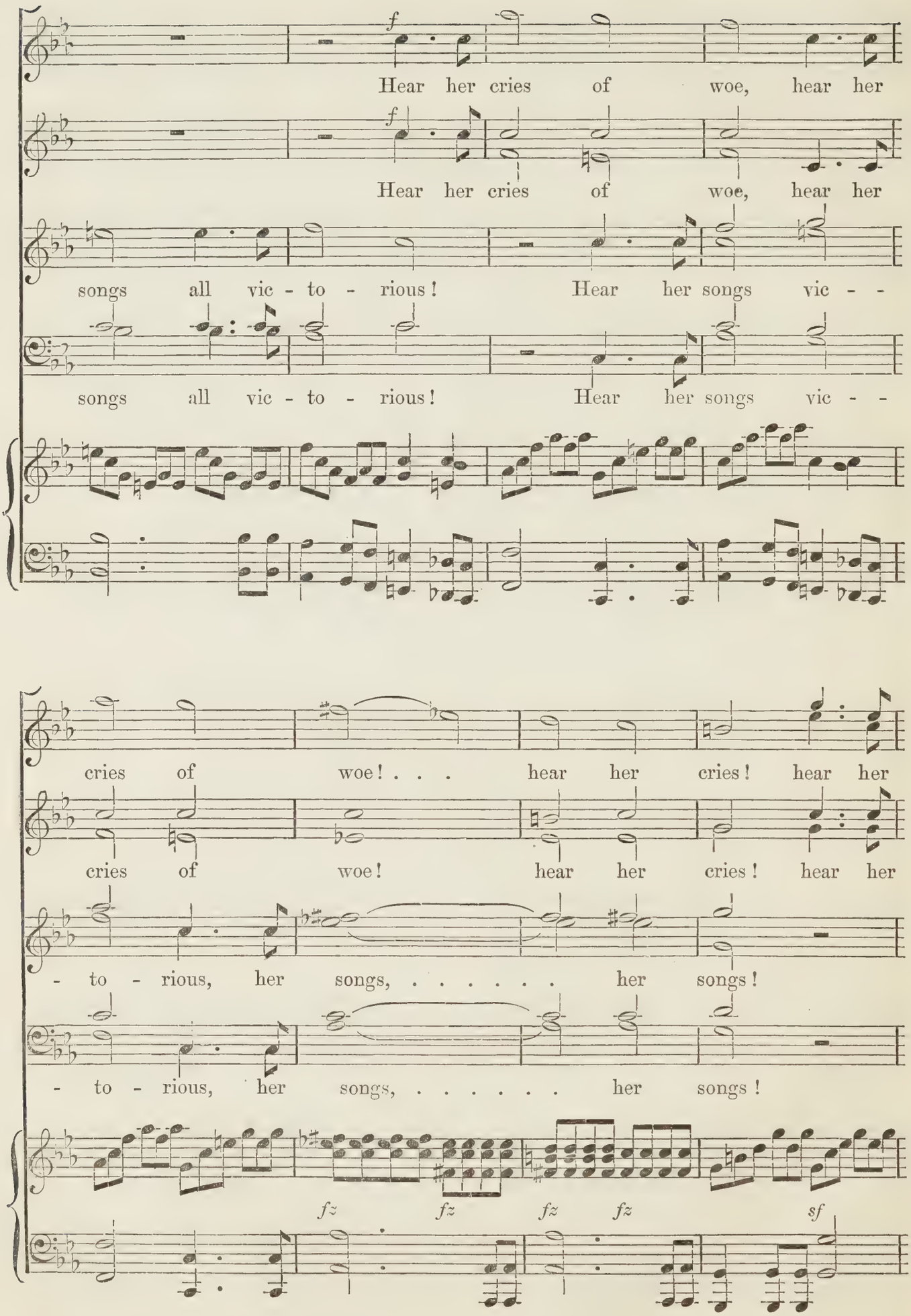

sf
- vour - ing flames will burn all,— Des - troy thy re - lics,—
sf
- vour - ing flames will burn all,— Des - troy thy re - lics,—
fp
Tenors. ff
Thine, O Lord! Our Zi - on firm - ly
Basses. ff
Thine, O Lord! Our Zi - on firm - ly
ff
stands on great Je-ho - vah's word! His
stands on great Je-ho - vah's word! His
Trebles.
f
pro - mise is e - ter - - - - - nal! Thy
Altos.
f
pro - mise is e - ter - - - - - nal! Thy
p

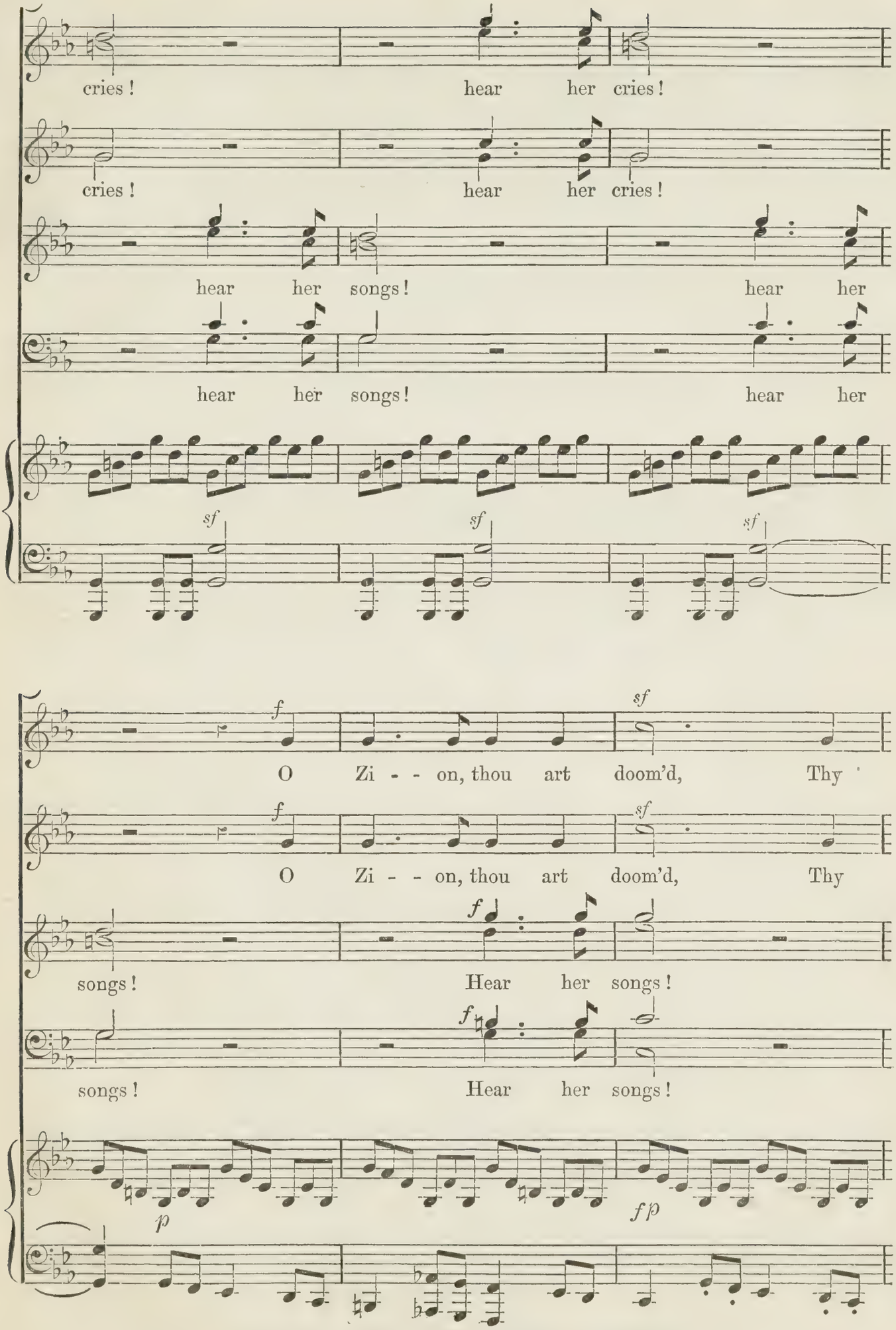
splen - dours dis - ap - pear, they fade be-fore mine
splen - dours dis - ap - pear, they fade be-fore mine
eyes, ... be - fore mine eyes!
eyes, ... be - fore mine eyes!
ff
I see on ev' - ry side, her
ff
I see on ev' - ry side, her
ff
f
See, in a gulf pro -
f
See, in a gulf pro -
splen - did rays ex - tend - ing!
splen - did rays ex - tend - ing!
p

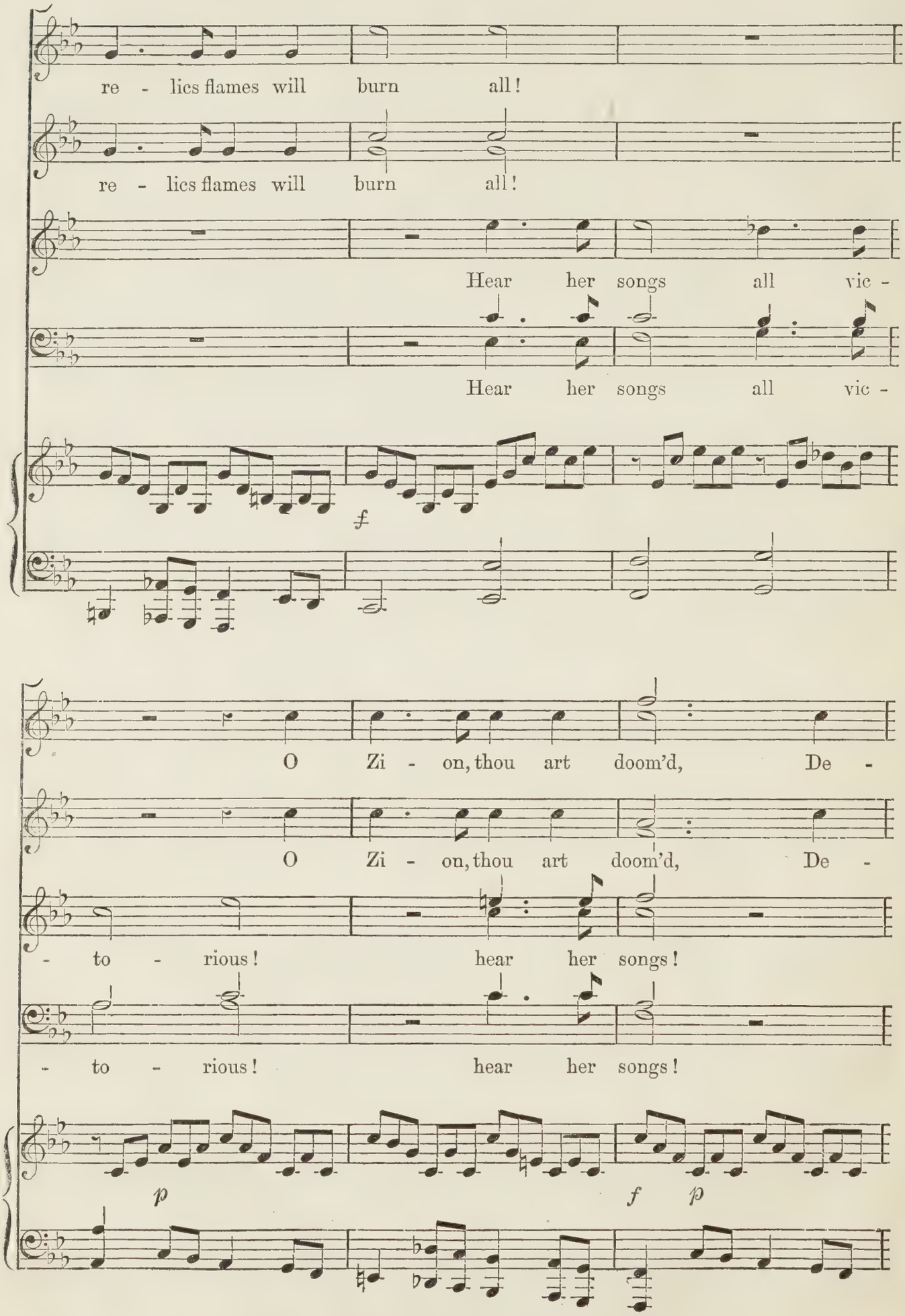

- found, Our Zi - on is des - cend - - ing, . . .
- found, Our Zi - on is des - cend - - ing, ...
. . our Zi - - on is des -
. . our Zi - - on is des -
ff
I see Zi - on's head in the
ff
I see Zi - on's head in the
ff


- cend - ing!
- cend - ing!
skies, I see Zi - on's head in the
skies, I see Zi - on's head in the
How
How
skies, ... in the skies!
skies, ... in the skies!
sf
p
Ped.

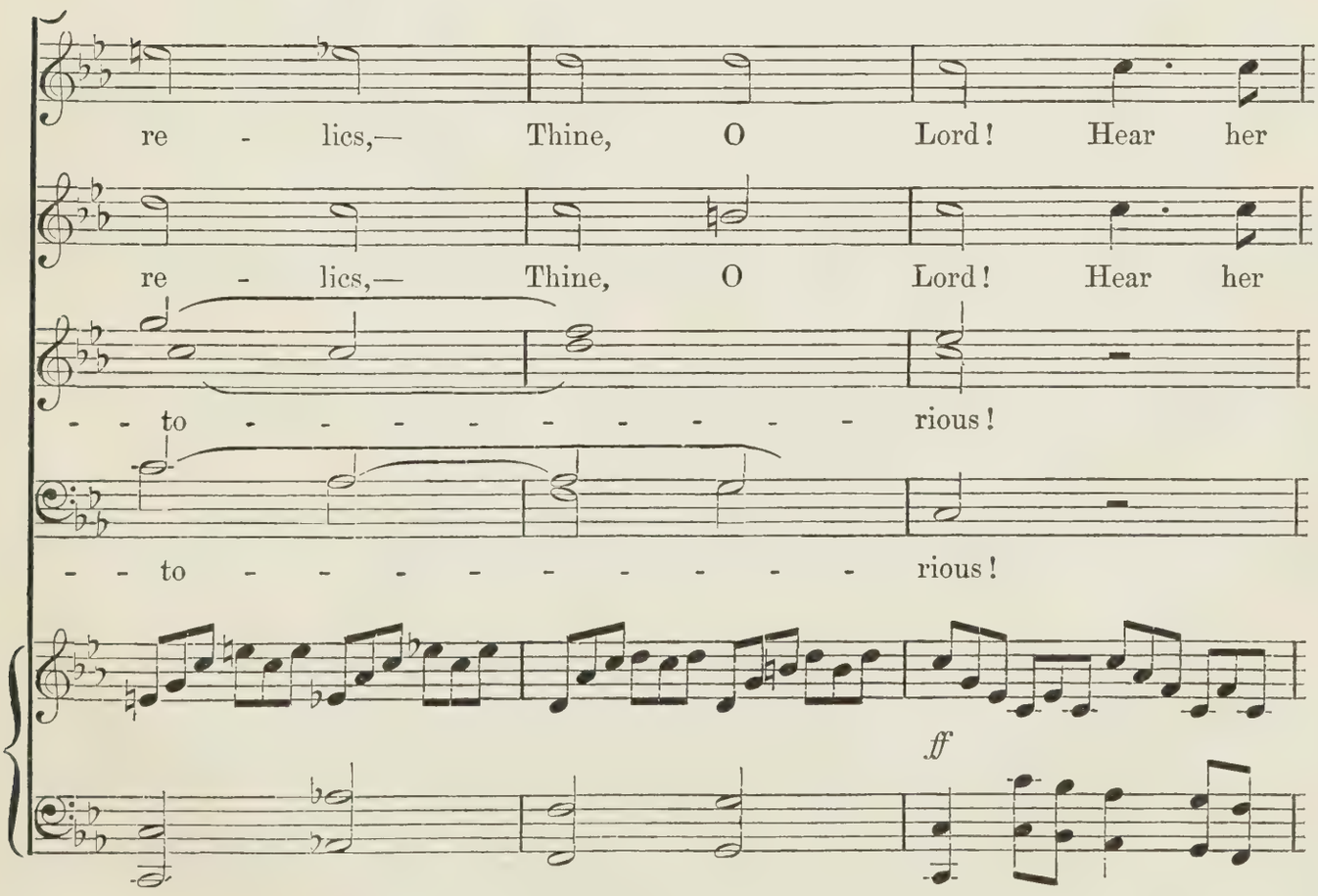
low, a-las, how low! . .
low, a-las, how low!
How high and O how
How high and O how
Hear her cries full of woe! . .
Hear her cries full of woe!
glo - rious!
Hear her
glo - rious!
Hear her

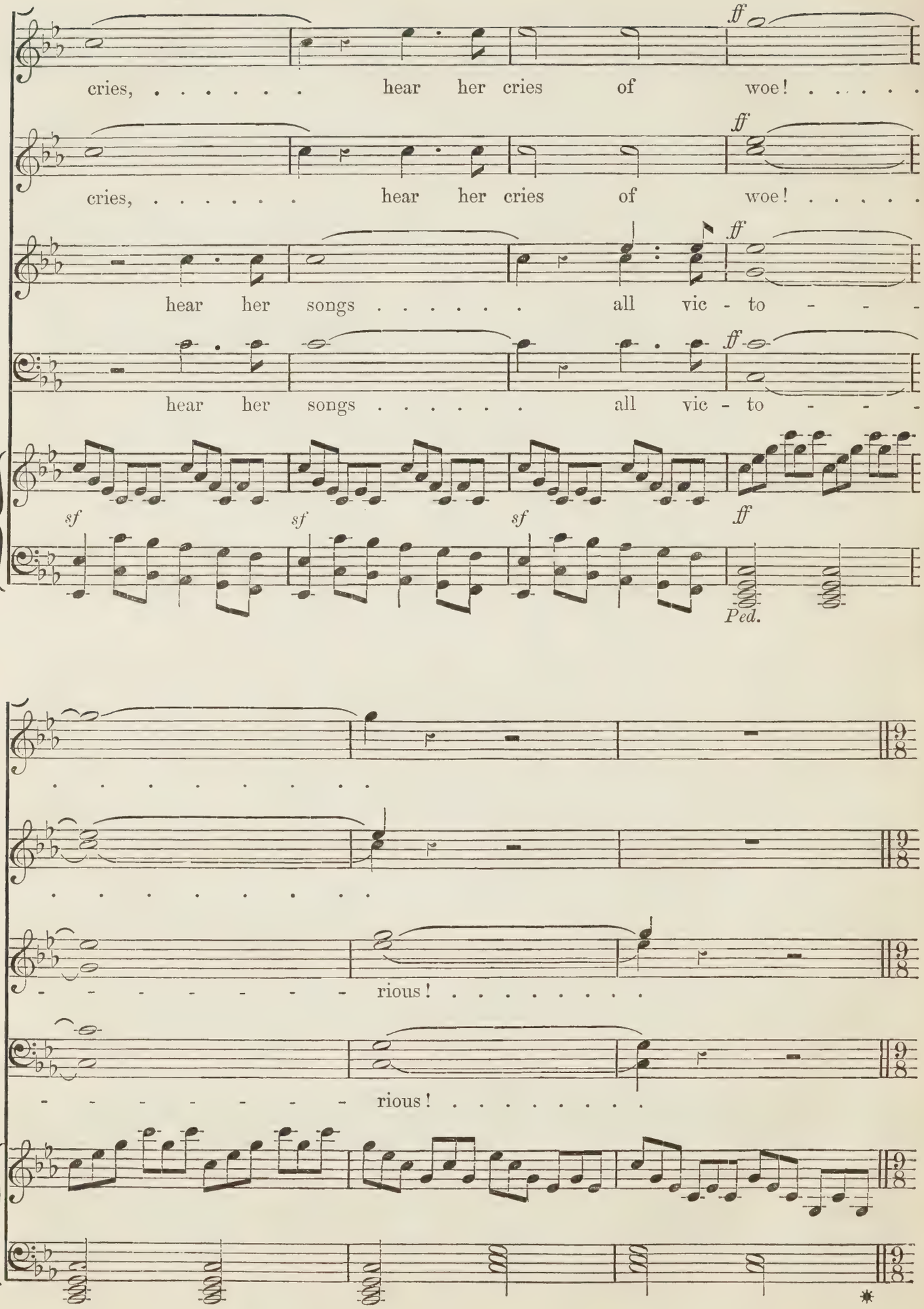

f
Hear her cries of woe, hear her
f
Hear her cries of woe, hear her
songs all vic - to - rious! Hear her songs vic - -
songs all vic - to - rious! Hear her songs vic - -
cries of woe! . . . hear her cries! hear her
cries of woe! hear her cries! hear her
- to - rious, her songs, ... her songs!
- to - rious, her songs, ... her songs!
fz fz fz fz sf


cries ! hear her cries !
cries ! hear her cries !
hear her songs ! hear her
hear her songs ! hear her
sf sf sf
f sf
O Zi - - on, thou art doom'd, Thy
f sf
O Zi - - on, thou art doom'd, Thy
songs ! Hear her songs !
songs ! Hear her songs !
p fp


re - lics flames will burn all!
re - lics flames will burn all!
Hear her songs all vic -
Hear her songs all vic -
f
O Zi - on, thou art doom'd, De -
O Zi - on, thou art doom'd, De -
- to - rious! hear her songs!
- to - rious! hear her songs!
p
f p

- vour - ing flames will burn all,— Des - troy thy
- vour - ing flames will burn all,— Des - troy thy
Hear her songs all vic -
Hear her songs all vic -
f

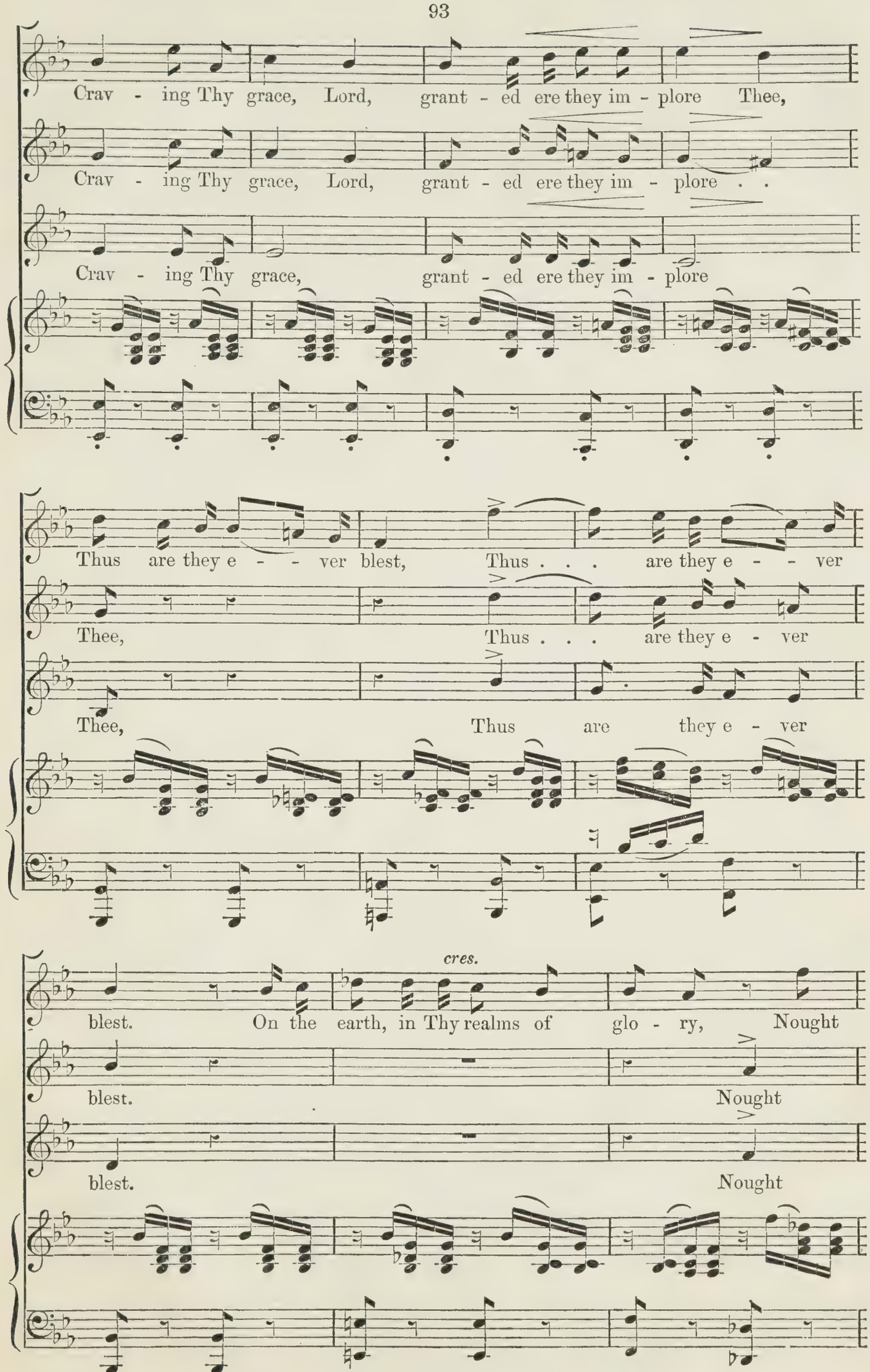

re - lics,— Thine, O Lord! Hear her
re - lics,— Thine, O Lord! Hear her
- - to - - - - - - - - - rious!
- - to - - - - - - - - - rious!
ff


cries, ... hear her cries of woe! . . . . .
cries, ... hear her cries of woe! . . . . .
hear her songs . . . . . all vic - to - - - -
hear her songs . . . . . all vic - to - - - -
sf
sf
sf
Ped.
rious! . . . . . .
rious! . . . . . .

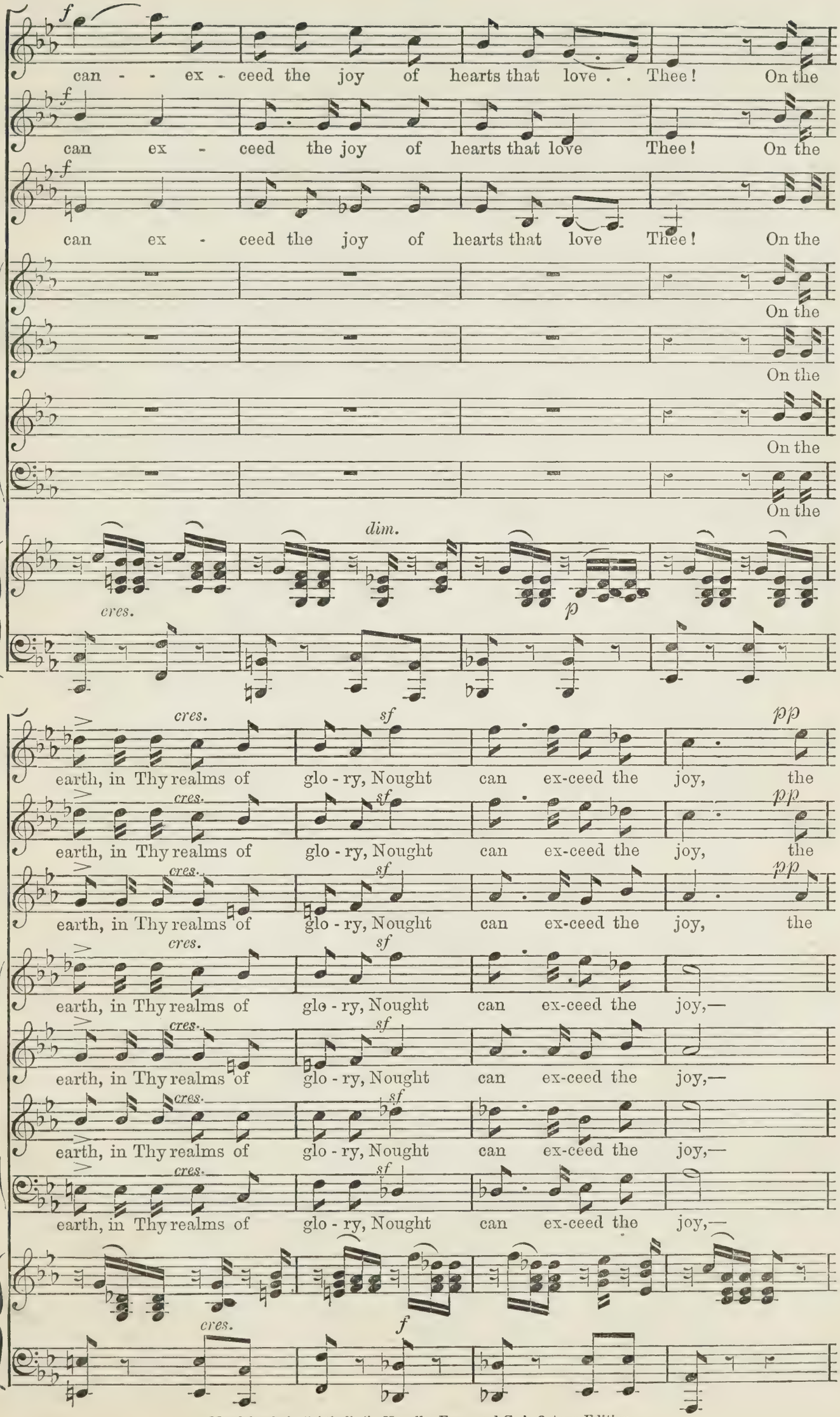
Andante come sopra.
p
TREBLES.
Pro-mis'd joys! menac'd woes! O mys- tic gloom im -
ALTOS.
Pro-mis'd joys! menac'd woes! O mys- tic gloom im -
Andante come sopra.
fpp
SOLO. 1ST SOPRANO.
- pend - ing! These cries— of doubt for-bear! Our God . . will make all
-pend - ing!
clear . . . . Let us re - vere Him, And humbly fear Him.
pp
Re - vere Him, And humbly
Re - vere Him, And humbly
Re - vere Him, And humbly
Re - vere Him, And humbly
cres.
pp

cres.
dim.
pp
fear Him; His frowns will prove But hid-den smiles of
cres.
dim.
pp
fear Him; His frowns will prove But hid-den smiles of
cres.
dim.
pp
fear Him; His frowns will prove But hid-den smiles of
cres.
dim.
pp
fear Him; His frowns will prove But hid-den smiles of
cres.
dim.

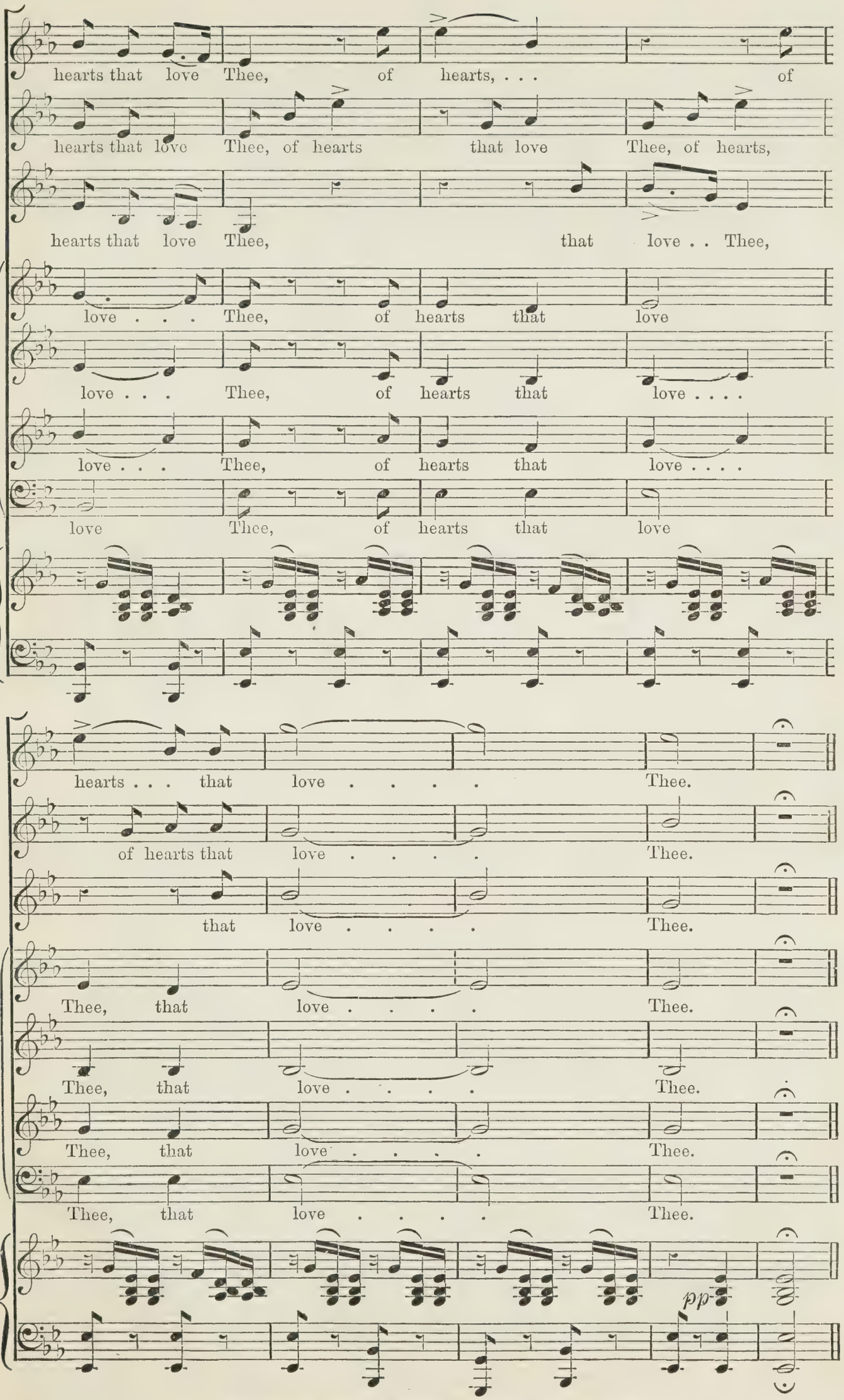
Andante tranquillo.
Solo. 1st Treble.
Hearts feel, that love Thee, No e - vil can dis - turb their rest.
Solo. 2nd Treble.
Hearts feel, that love Thee, No e - vil can dis - turb their rest.
Solo. Contralto.
Hearts feel, that love Thee, No e - vil can dis - turb their rest
love.
love.
love.
love.
Andante tranquillo.
pp


Crav - ing Thy grace, Lord, grant - ed ere they im - plore Thee,
Crav - ing Thy grace, Lord, grant - ed ere they im - plore . .
Crav - ing Thy grace, grant - ed ere they im - plore
Thus are they e - - ver blest, Thus . . . are they e - - ver
Thee, Thus . . . are they e - ver
Thee, Thus are they e - ver
cres.
blest. On the earth, in Thy realms of glo - ry, Nought
blest. Nought
blest. Nought
sf

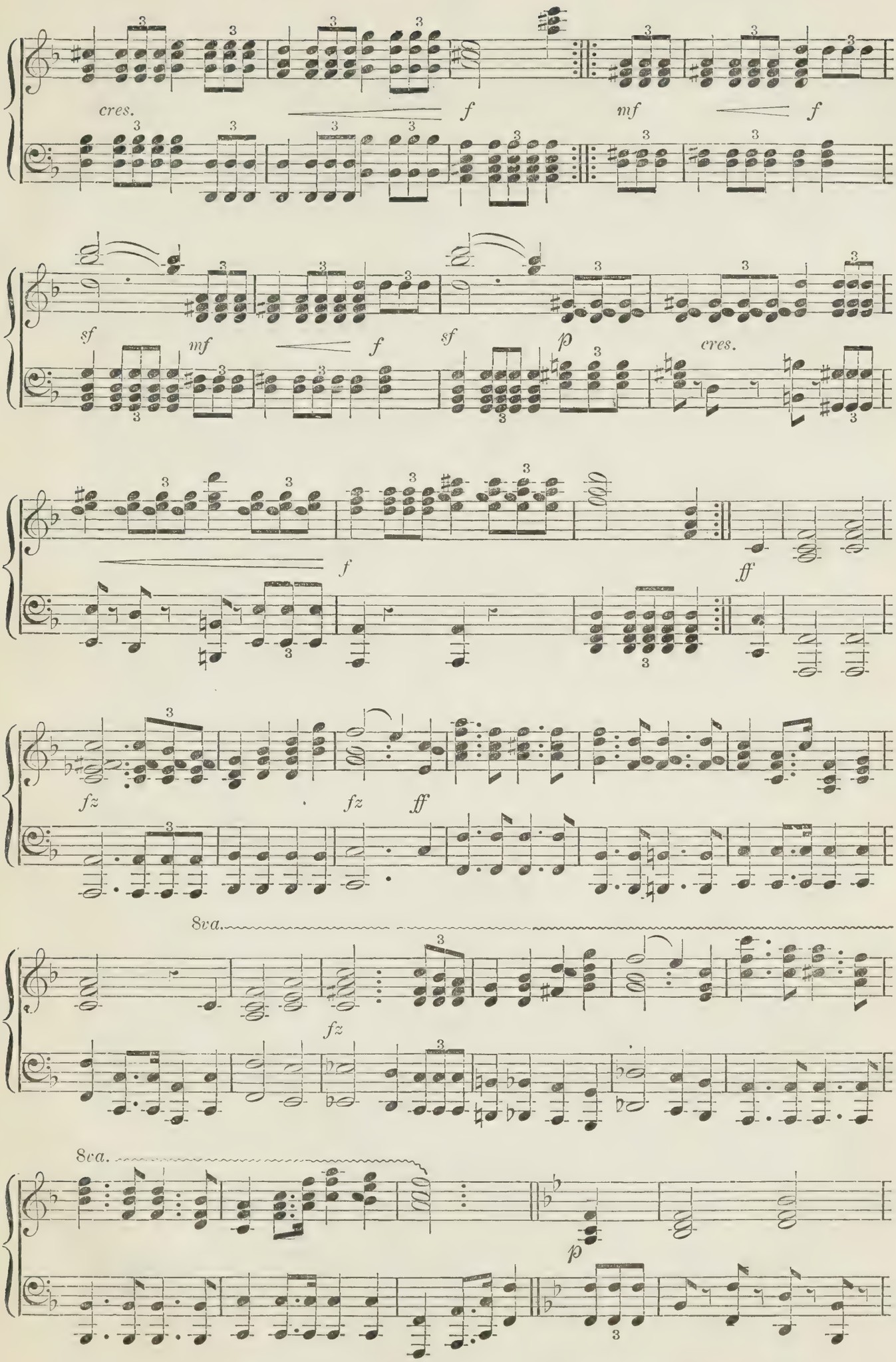
cres.
dim.
can ex - ceed the joy, the calm . . and ho - ly rest.
cres.
dim.
can ex - ceed the joy, the calm . . and ho - ly rest.
cres.
dim.
can ex - ceed the joy, the calm . . and ho - ly rest.
Hearts feel that love Thee, that love Thee, Nought
Hearts feel that love Thee, Nought
Hearts feel that love Thee, Nought
pp
Hearts feel that love Thee,
pp
Hearts feel that love Thee,
pp
Hearts feel that love Thee,
pp
Hearts feel that love Thee,
CHORUS.
pp


f
can - - ex - ceed the joy of hearts that love . . Thee! On the
can ex - ceed the joy of hearts that love Thee! On the
can ex - ceed the joy of hearts that love Thee! On the
On the
On the
On the
On the
dim.
cres.
p
cres.
sf
pp
earth, in Thy realms of glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy, the
earth, in Thy realms of glo - ry, Nought can ex-ceed the joy,—
f

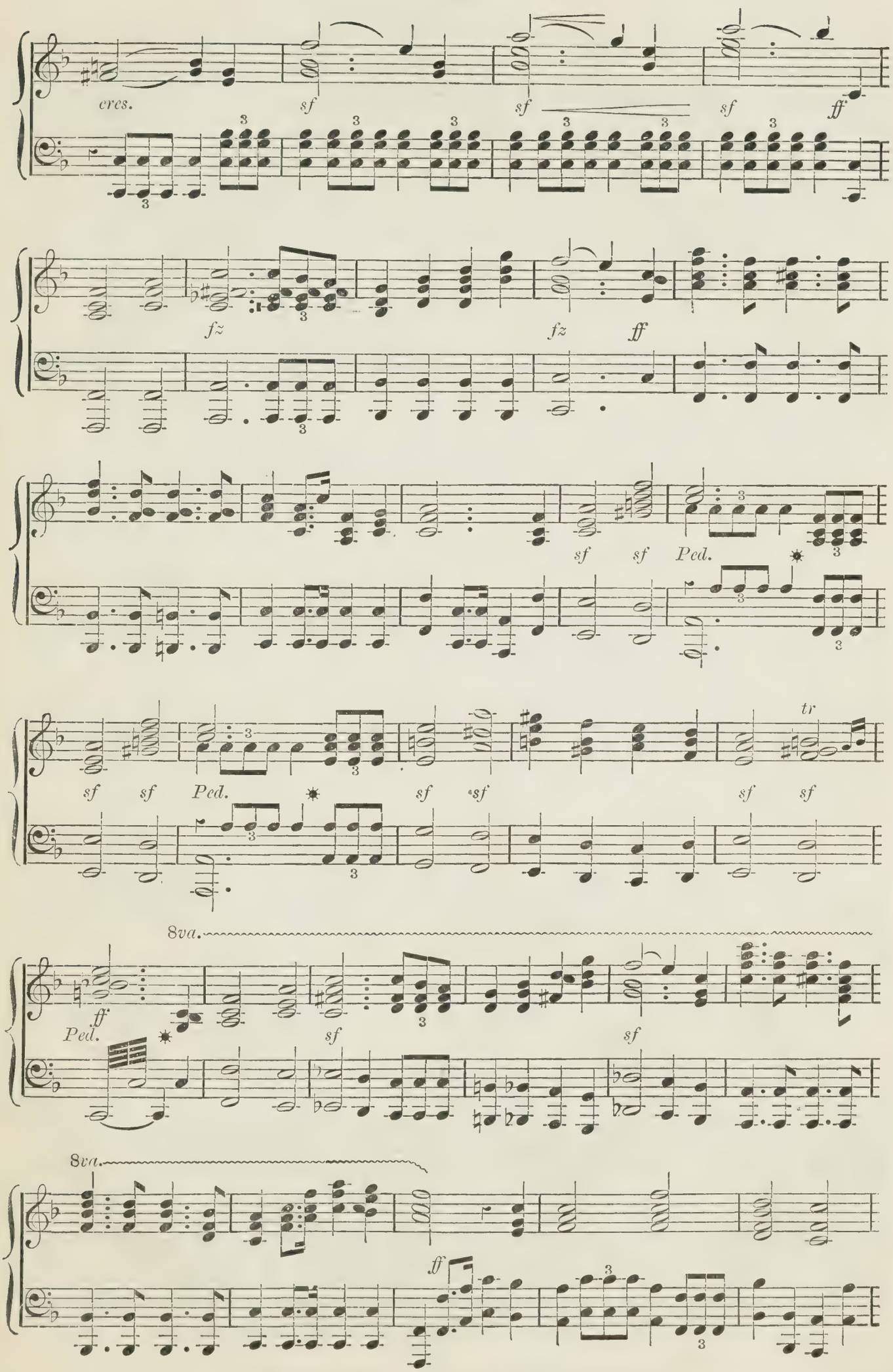
dim.
calm . . . and ho - ly rest. Hearts feel, that love Thee, that
dim
calm . . . and ho - ly rest. Hearts feel, that love Thee,
dim.
calm . . . and ho - ly rest. Hearts feel, that love Thee,
pp
Of hearts that love thee,
pp
Of hearts that love thee,
pp
Of hearts that love thee,
pp
Of hearts that love Thee,
pp
cres.
f
love Thee, Nought can . . . ex - ceed the joy of
f
Nought can ex - - ceed the joy of
f
Nought can ex - - ceed the joy of
cres.
pp
Pure hearts that love Thee, of hearts, pure hearts that
cres.
pp
Pure hearts that love Thee, of hearts . . . . that
cres.
pp
Pure hearts that love Thee, of hearts that
cres.
pp
Pure hearts that love Thee, of hearts that
cres.
dim.

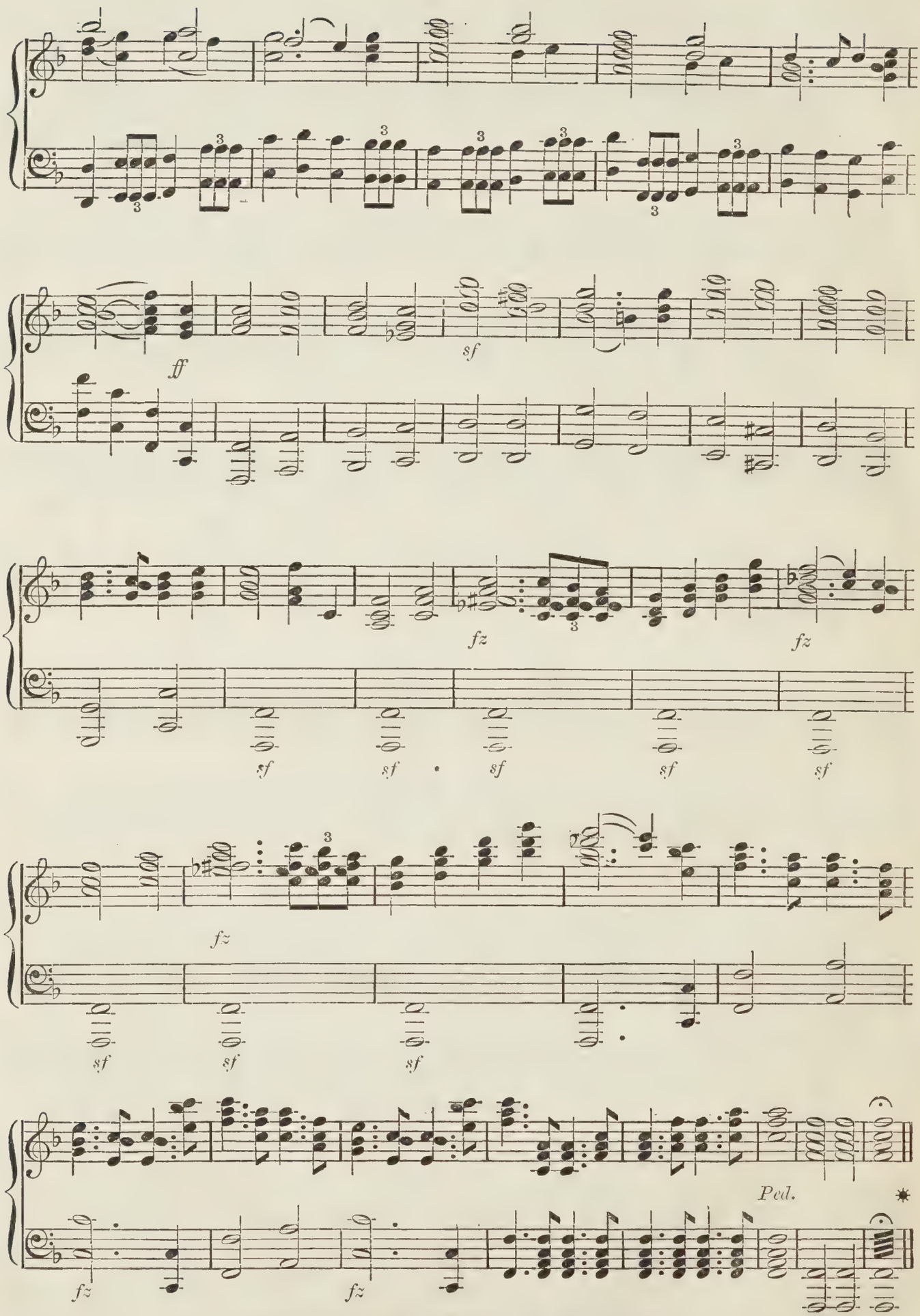

hearts that love Thee, of hearts, . . . of
hearts that love Thee, of hearts that love Thee, of hearts,
hearts that love Thee, that love . . Thee,
love . . . Thee, of hearts that love
love . . . Thee, of hearts that love . . . .
love . . . Thee, of hearts that love . . . .
love Thee, of hearts that love
hearts . . . that love . . . . . Thee.
of hearts that love . . . . . Thee.
that love . . . . . Thee.
Thee, that love . . . . . Thee.
Thee, that love . . . . . Thee.
Thee, that love . . . . . Thee.
Thee, that love . . . . . Thee.
pp

No. **5.** WAR-MARCH OF THE PRIESTS.

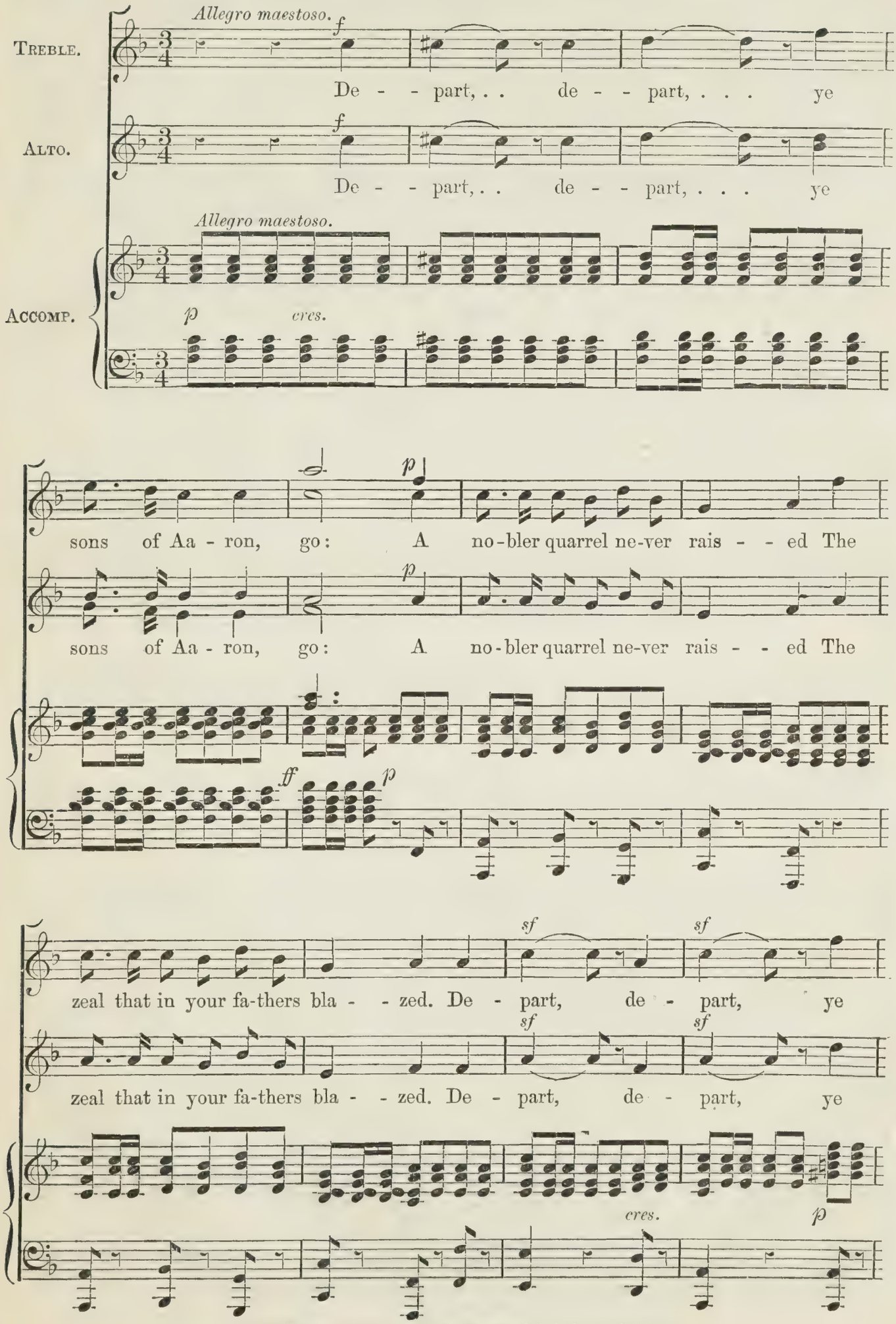

cres.
f
mf
f
sf
mf
f
sf
p
cres.
f
ff
fz
fz
ff
8va.
fz
8va.
p

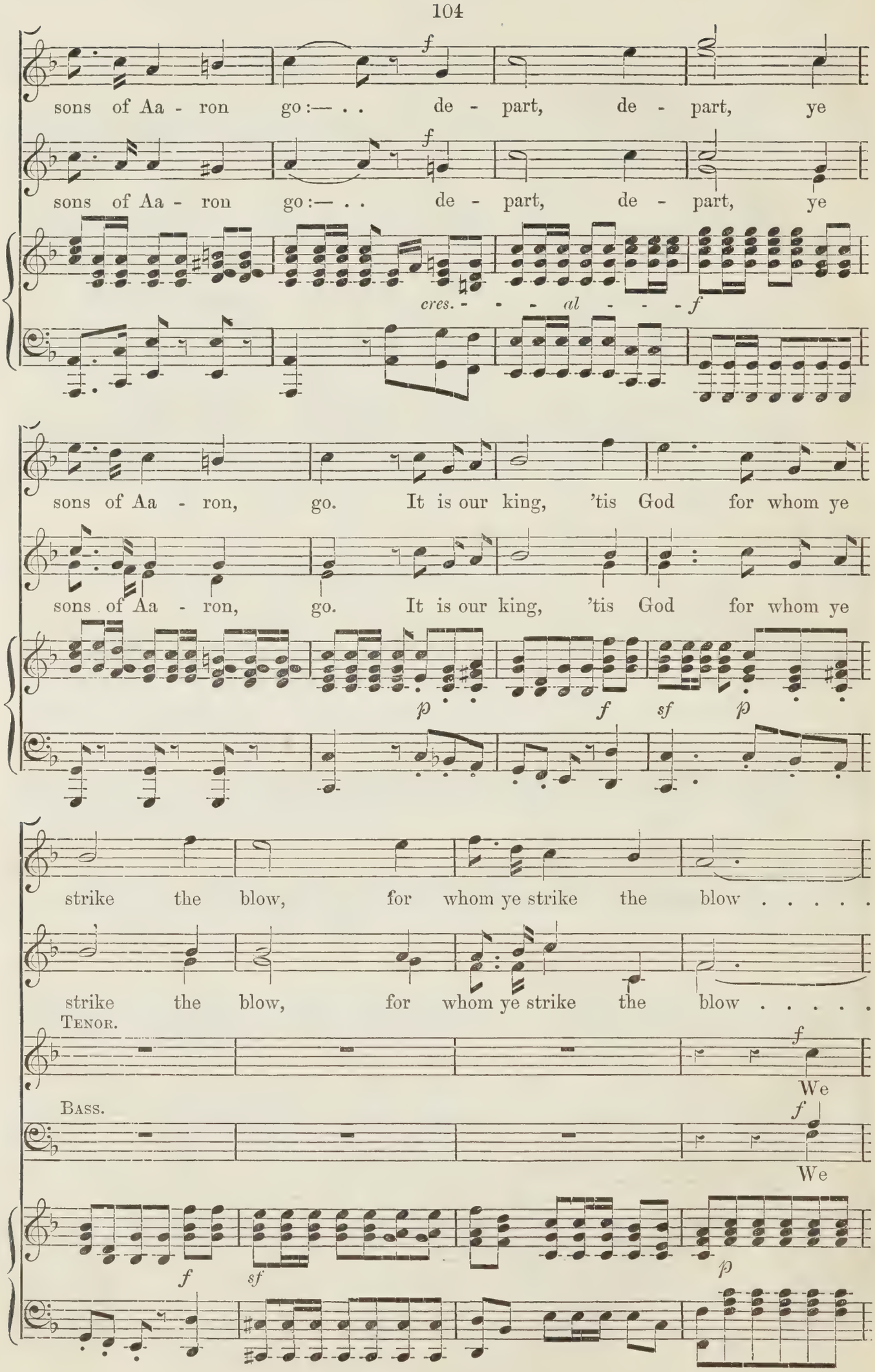
p
cres.
p
p
p
sf
sf

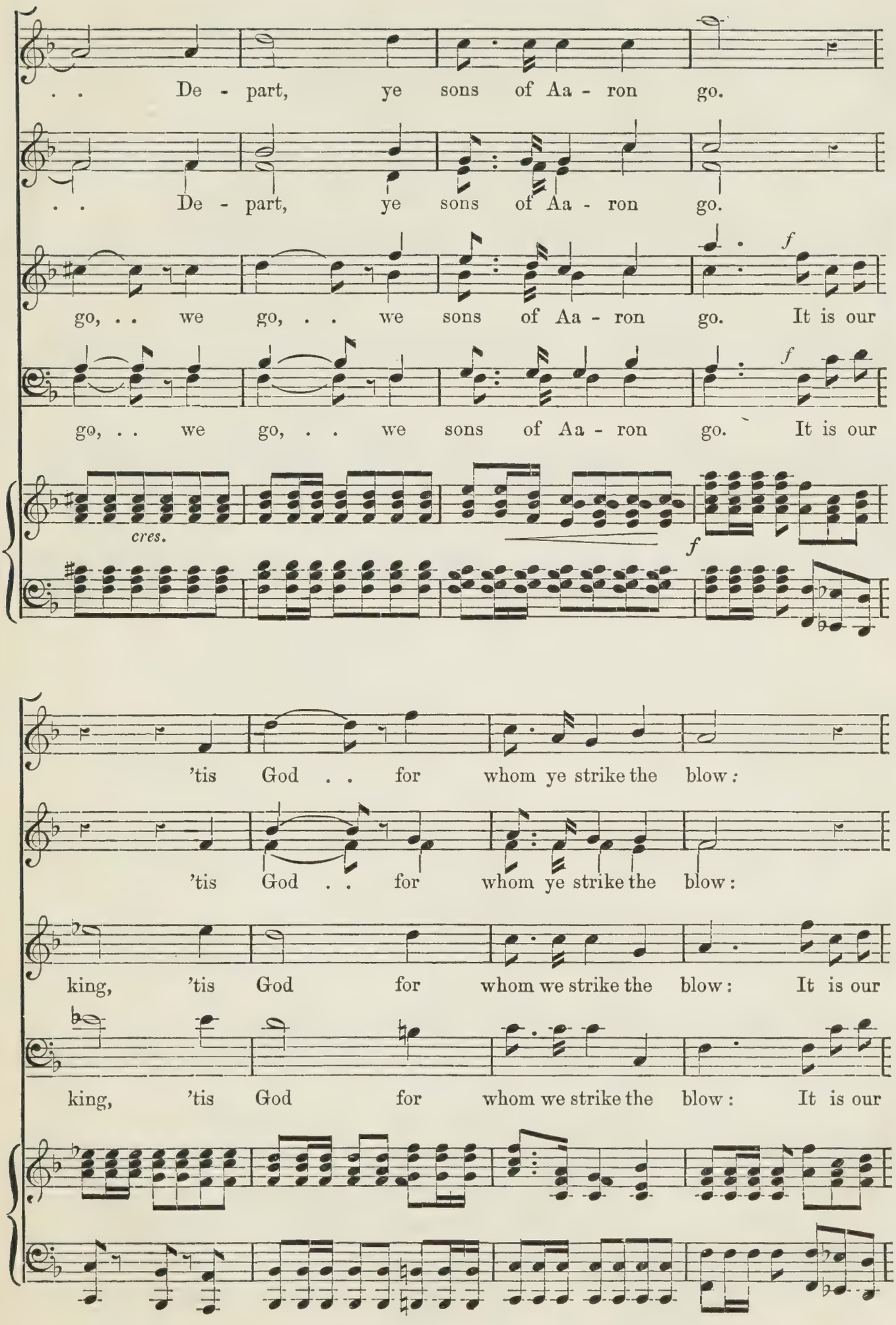

cres.
sf
sf
sf
ff
fz
fz
ff
sf
sf
Ped.
sf
sf
Ped.
sf
sf
tr
sf
sf
8va.
ff
Ped.
sf
sf
8va.
ff


ff
sf
fz
fz
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
fz
sf
sf
sf
Ped.
fz
fz

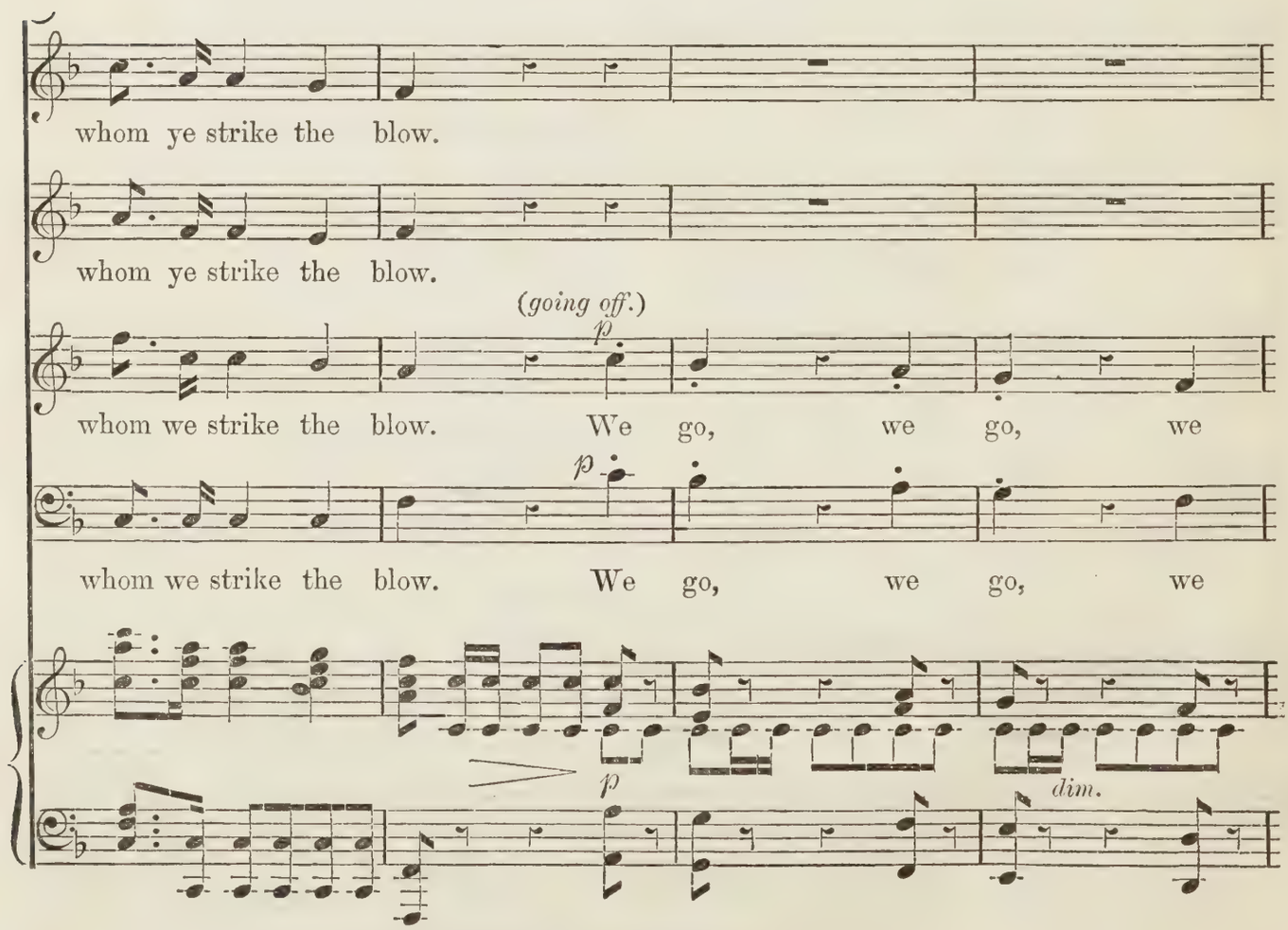
No. 6. CHORUS.—" DEPART, YE SONS OF AARON."


Allegro maestoso.
TREBLE.
De - - part, . . de - - part, . . . ye
ALTO.
De - - part, . . de - - part, . . . ye
Allegro maestoso.
ACCOMP.
cres.
sons of Aa - ron, go: A no-bler quarrel ne-ver rais - - ed The
sons of Aa - ron, go: A no-bler quarrel ne-ver rais - - ed The
zeal that in your fa-thers bla - - zed. De - part, de - part, ye
zeal that in your fa-thers bla - - zed. De - part, de - part, ye
cres.

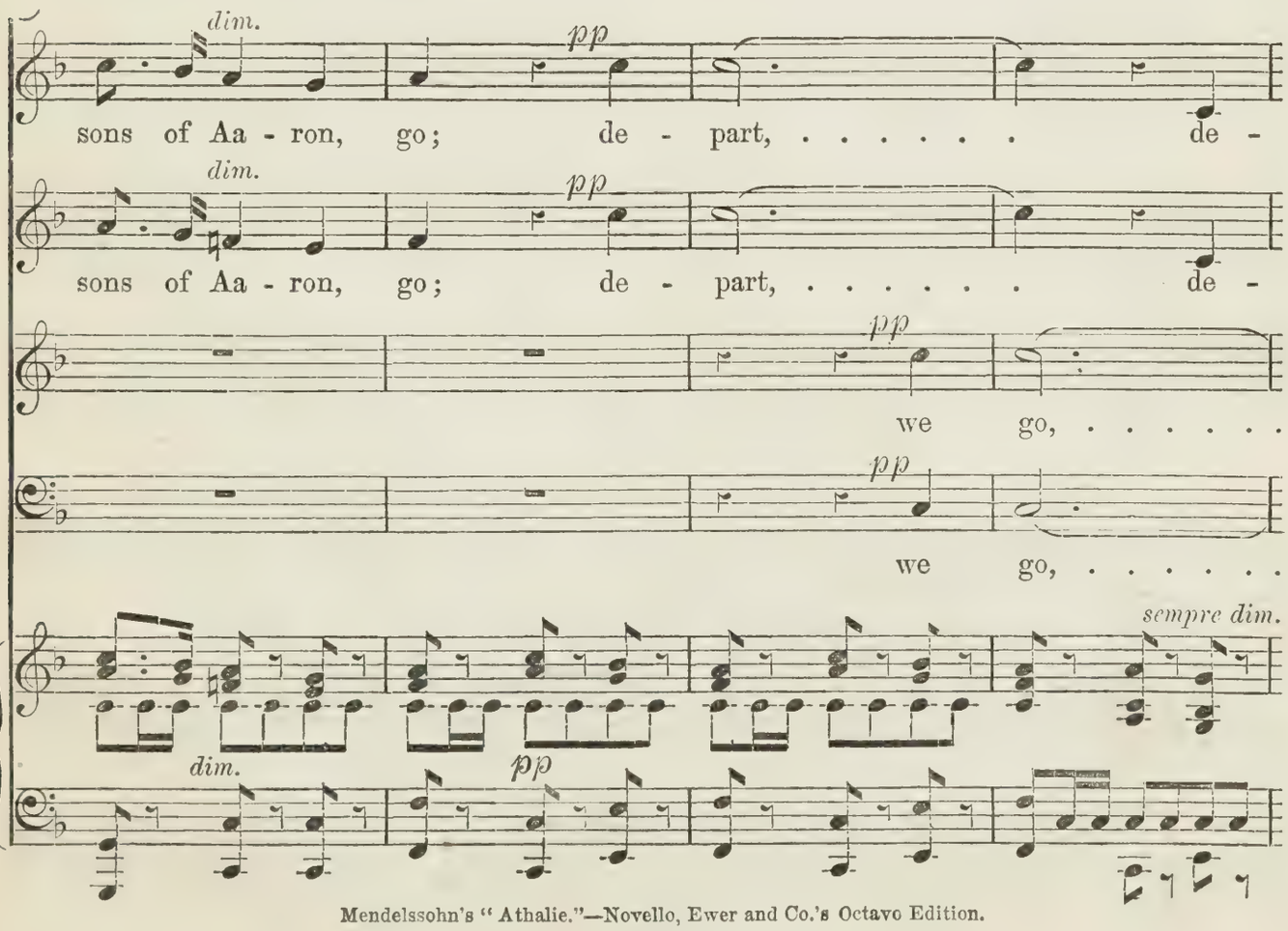

sons of Aa - ron go:— . . de - part, de - part, ye
sons of Aa - ron go:— . . de - part, de - part, ye
cres. - - - al - - - f
sons of Aa - ron, go. It is our king, 'tis God for whom ye
sons of Aa - ron, go. It is our king, 'tis God for whom ye
strike the blow, for whom ye strike the blow . . . . .
strike the blow, for whom ye strike the blow . . . . .
Tenor.
We
Bass.
We

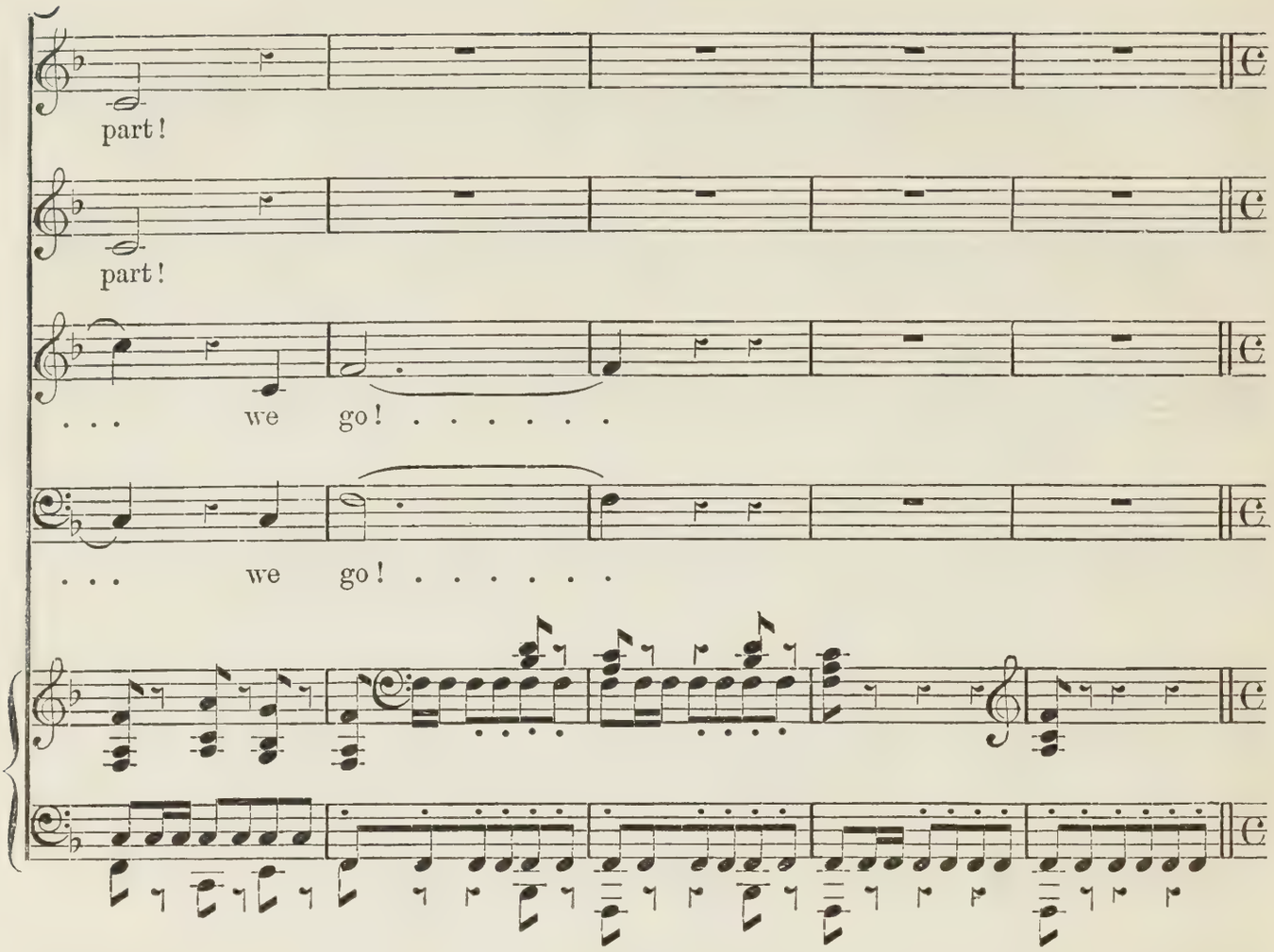

. . De - part, ye sons of Aa - ron go.
. . De - part, ye sons of Aa - ron go.
go, . . we go, . . we sons of Aa - ron go. It is our
go, . . we go, . . we sons of Aa - ron go. It is our
cres.
f
f
'tis God . . for whom ye strike the blow:
'tis God . . for whom ye strike the blow:
king, 'tis God for whom we strike the blow: It is our
king, 'tis God for whom we strike the blow: It is our

'tis God for whom ye strike the blow, for
'tis God for whom ye strike the blow, for
king, 'tis God for whom we strike the blow, for
king, 'tis God for whom we strike the blow, for
ff


whom ye strike the blow.
whom ye strike the blow.
(going off.)
p
whom we strike the blow. We go, we go, we
p
whom we strike the blow. We go, we go, we
p
dim.

p
De - part, de - part, ye
p
De - part, de - part, ye
sons of Aa - ron go, we go: . . . . . .
sons of Aa - ron go, we go: . . . . . .


dim.
pp
sons of Aa - ron, go; de - part, ... de -
dim.
pp
sons of Aa - ron, go; de - part, ... de -
pp
we go, ...
pp
we go, ...
sempre dim.
dim.
pp



Andante sostenuto assai.

Solo. 1st Alto.

Where are the shafts Thou em - ploy - est, O where is the wrath of Thy rod?

pp

Solo. 1st Treble.

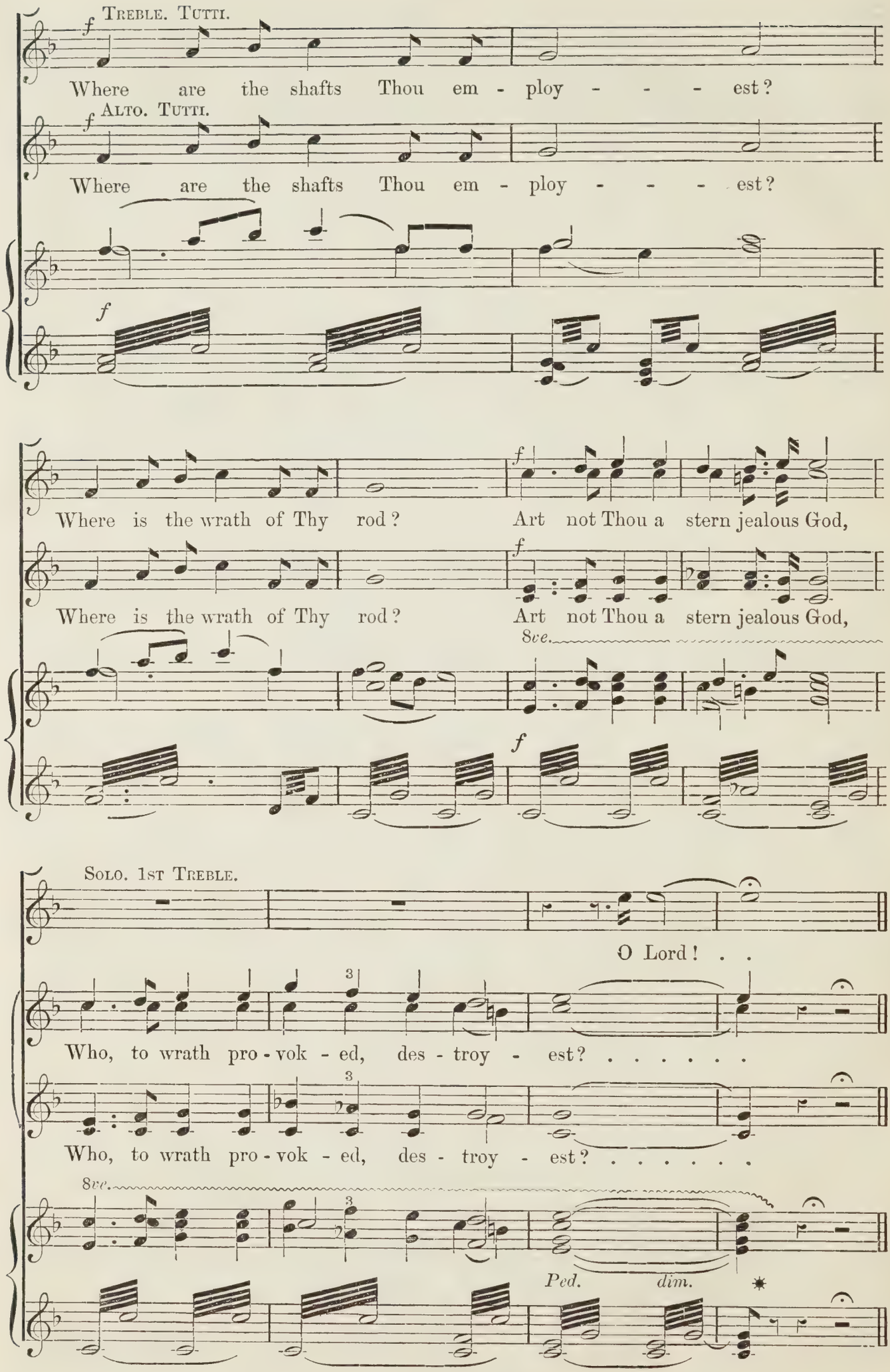
Art not Thou a stern jealous God, Who, to wrath pro - voked, destroy - est?

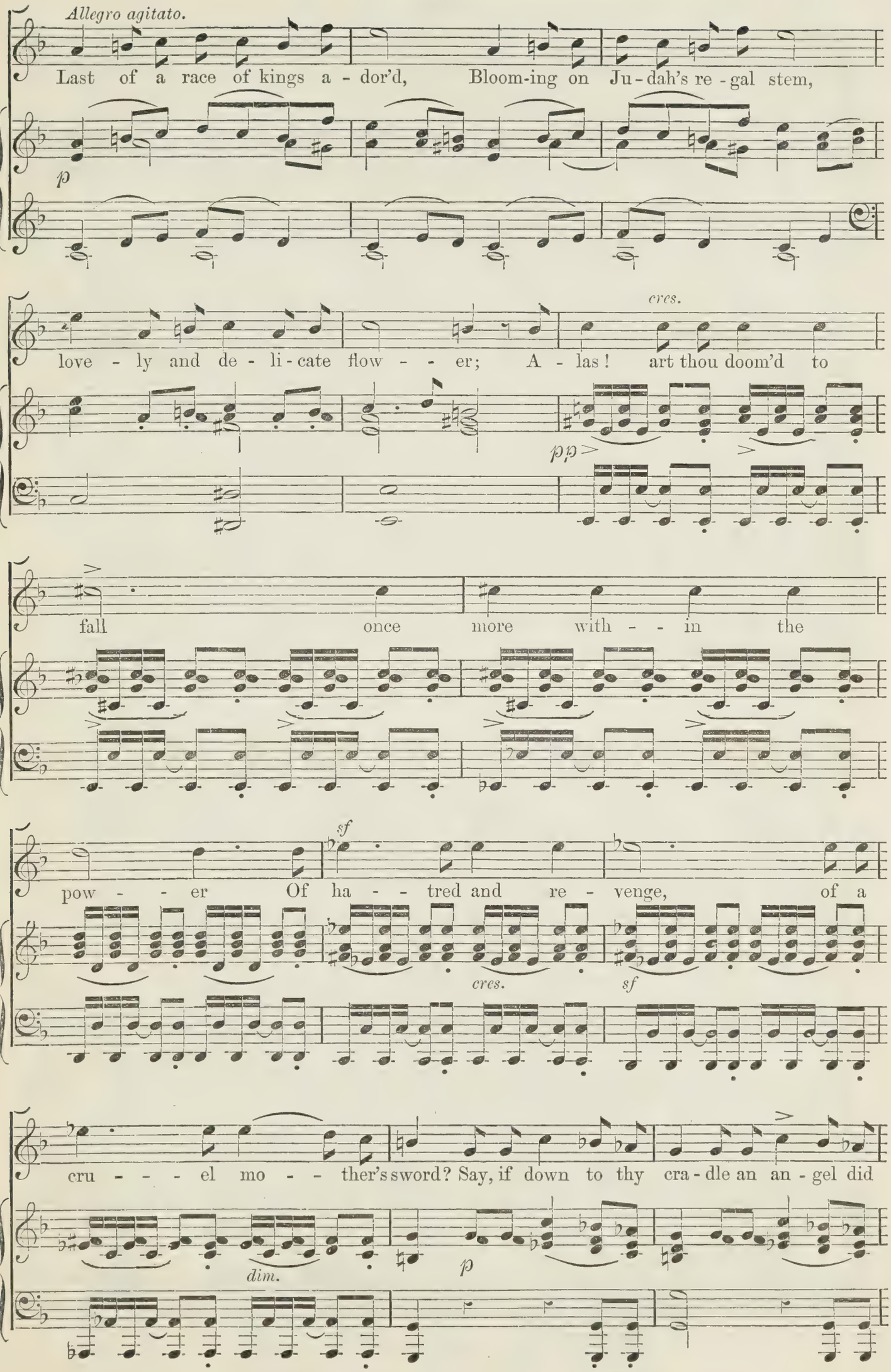
Solo. 2nd Treble.
Allegro agitato.
Where are Thy bless - ings, O Lord, grant-ed to us in old-en times?
p
cres.
While we are groan - ing un - der op-pres-sions, Wilt Thou on - ly
cres.
sf
heed our un-re - pent - ed crimes? Art Thou no more the God shew-ing
p
mer - cy for trans-gres - sions?
Treble & Alto in unison. Tutti.
mf
Where are Thy bless - ings, O Lord, grant - ed to
mf

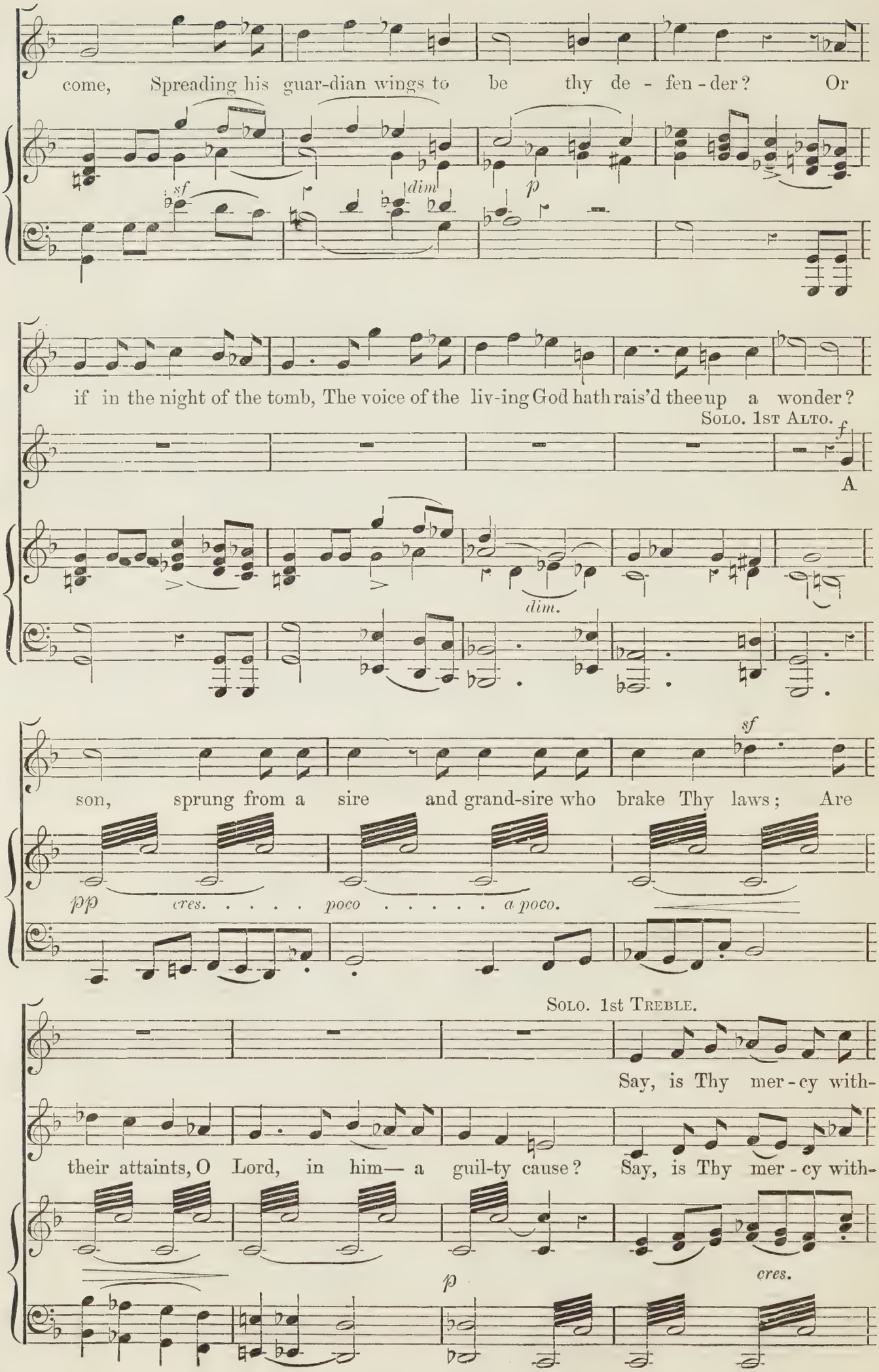
Solo. 1st Treble.

us in old-en times? 'Tis at Thee, from the hostile quiver, The wick-ed hurl their
p
cres.
shafts . . with shouts of sav-age joy. Let us, they say, . . des -
p
- troy God's a-do-ra - tion for ev - er: Let us de-liv - er
cres - - - cen - - - do.
p
all mankind from His hard yoke: Let us des-troy all His
sfp
p
sf
pro - phets, let His al - tars be broke; So that His name, and all His
cres.
f

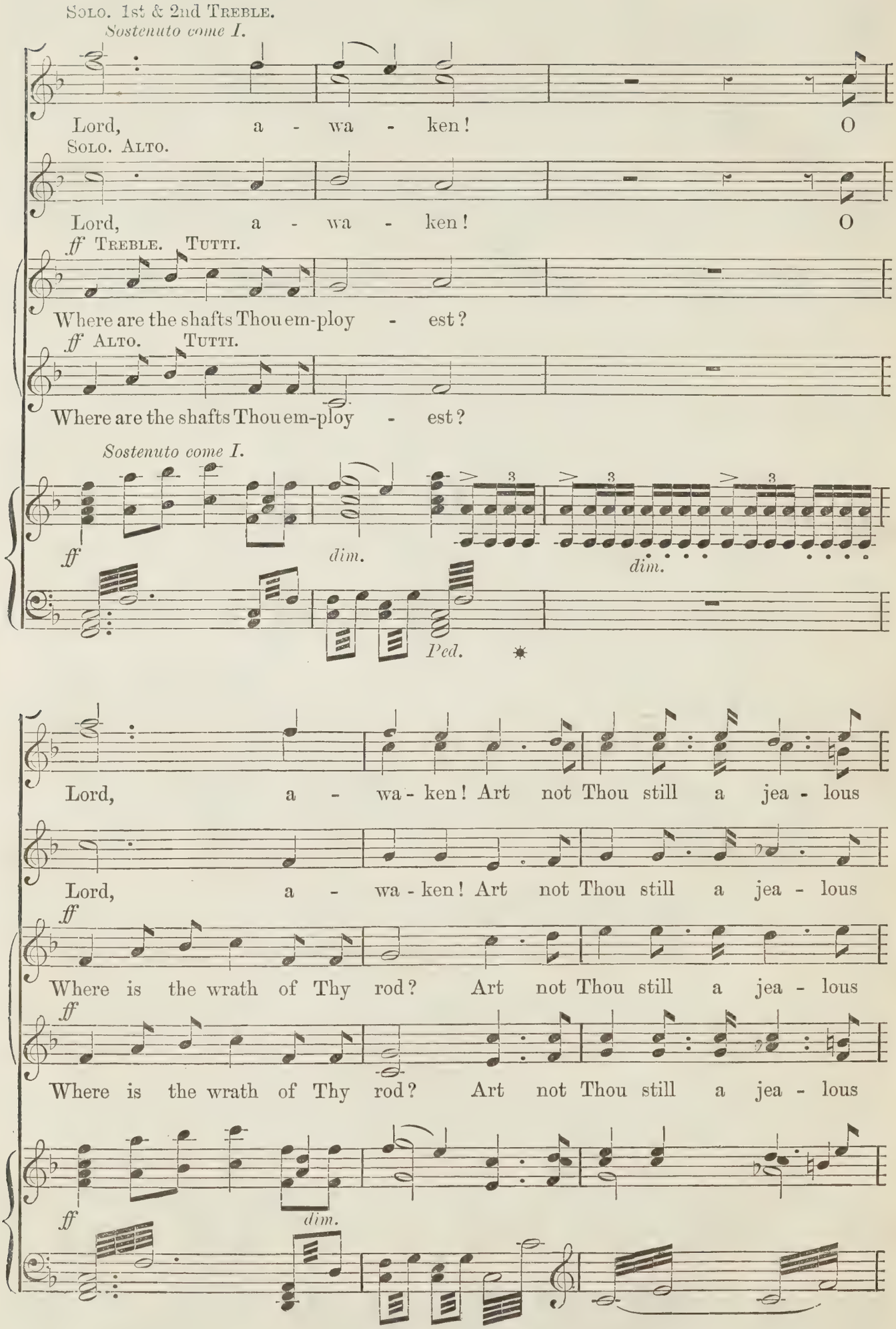
glo - - - - ry, Shall be re - mem - ber'd as a
dim.
p
sto - ry, Shall be re - mem - ber'd as a
pp
sto - ry: For this God, Son and Lord, Shall be no more a-dor'd, for this
cres.
God, Son and Lord, Shall be no more ador'd. Where are Thy bless-ings, O
Lord, grant-ed to us in old-en times? Where are Thy blessings, O Lord?—
cres.
sf

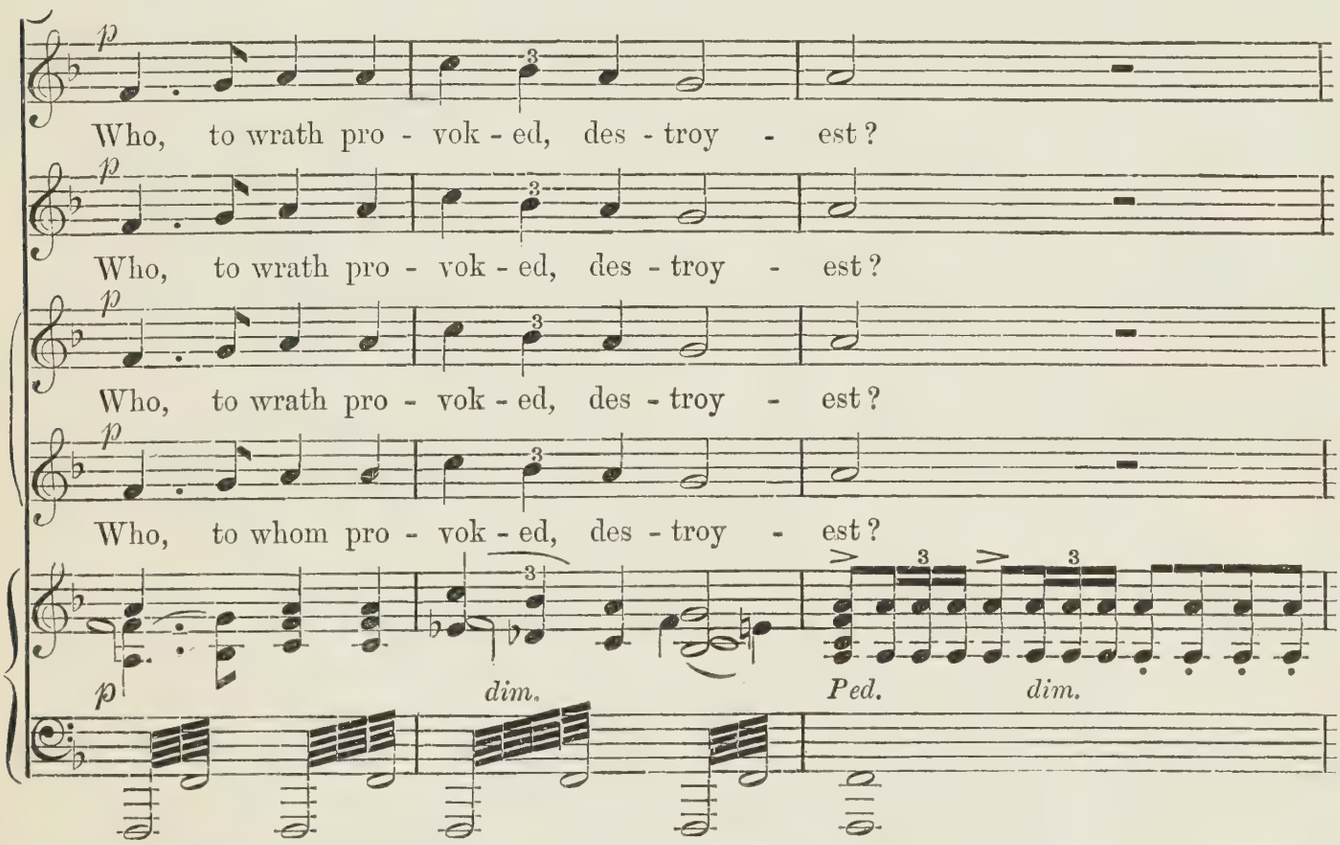

Treble. Tutti.
Where are the shafts Thou em - ploy - - - - est?
Alto. Tutti.
Where are the shafts Thou em - ploy - - - - est?
Where is the wrath of Thy rod?
Art not Thou a stern jealous God,
Where is the wrath of Thy rod?
Art not Thou a stern jealous God,
8ve.
Solo. 1st Treble.
O Lord! . .
Who, to wrath pro - vok - ed, des - troy - est? . . . . . .
Who, to wrath pro - vok - ed, des - troy - est? . . . . . .
8ve.
Ped.
dim.


Allegro agitato.
Last of a race of kings a - dor'd, Bloom-ing on Ju - dah's re - gal stem,
p
cres.
love - ly and de - li - cate flow - - - er; A - las! art thou doom'd to
pp
fall once more with - - in the
sf
pow - - - er Of ha - - tred and re - venge, of a
cres.
sf
cru - - - el mo - - ther's sword? Say, if down to thy cra - dle an an - gel did
dim.
p


come, Spreading his guar-dian wings to be thy de - fen - der? Or
sf
dim
p
if in the night of the tomb, The voice of the liv-ing God hath rais'd thee up a wonder?
Solo. 1st Alto.
f
A
dim.
son, sprung from a sire and grand-sire who brake Thy laws; Are
sf
pp
cres. . . . . poco . . . . . a poco.
Solo. 1st Treble.
Say, is Thy mer - cy with-
their attaints, O Lord, in him— a guil-ty cause? Say, is Thy mer - cy with-
p
cres.

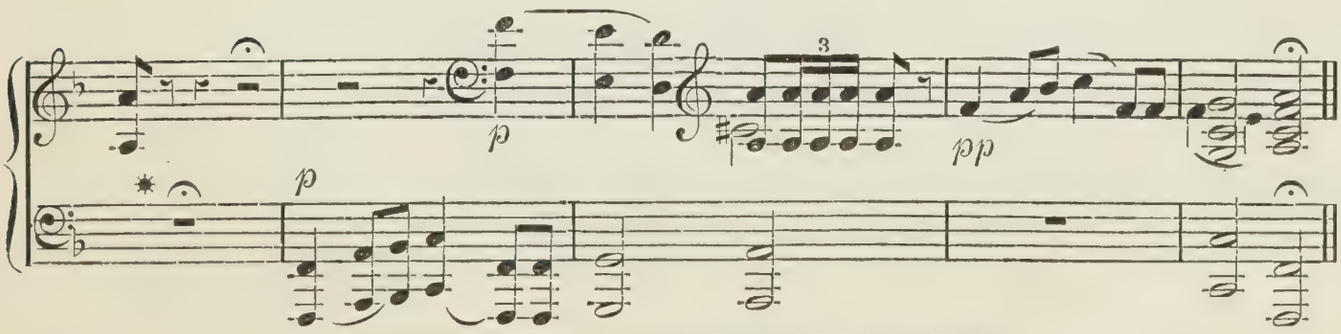
held, is he for - sa - ken for their crimes? . .
held, is he for - sa - ken for their crimes? . .
mf
p
Solo. 1st Treble.
cres.
Is he for - sa - ken, for - sa - ken?
Solo. 2nd Treble.
cres.
Is he for - sa - ken, for - sa - ken?
Solo. Alto.
cres.
Is he for - sa - ken, for - sa - ken?
cres.
fp
cres.
sf
ff
Is he for - sa - ken, for - sa - ken? O
sf
ff
Is he for - sa - ken, for - sa - ken? O
sf
ff
Is he for - sa - ken, for - sa - ken? O
cres.
al
pp


Solo. 1st & 2nd Treble.
Sostenuto come I.
Lord, a - wa - ken! O
Solo. Alto.
Lord, a - wa - ken! O
ff Treble. Tutti.
Where are the shafts Thou em-ploy - est?
ff Alto. Tutti.
Where are the shafts Thou em-ploy - est?
Sostenuto come I.
ff
dim.
dim.
Ped.
Lord, a - wa - ken! Art not Thou still a jea - lous
Lord, a - wa - ken! Art not Thou still a jea - lous
ff
Where is the wrath of Thy rod? Art not Thou still a jea - lous
ff
Where is the wrath of Thy rod? Art not Thou still a jea - lous
ff
dim.


p
Who, to wrath pro - vok - ed, des - troy - est?
p
Who, to wrath pro - vok - ed, des - troy - est?
p
Who, to wrath pro - vok - ed, des - troy - est?
p
Who, to whom pro - vok - ed, des - troy - est?
p
dim.
Ped.
dim.

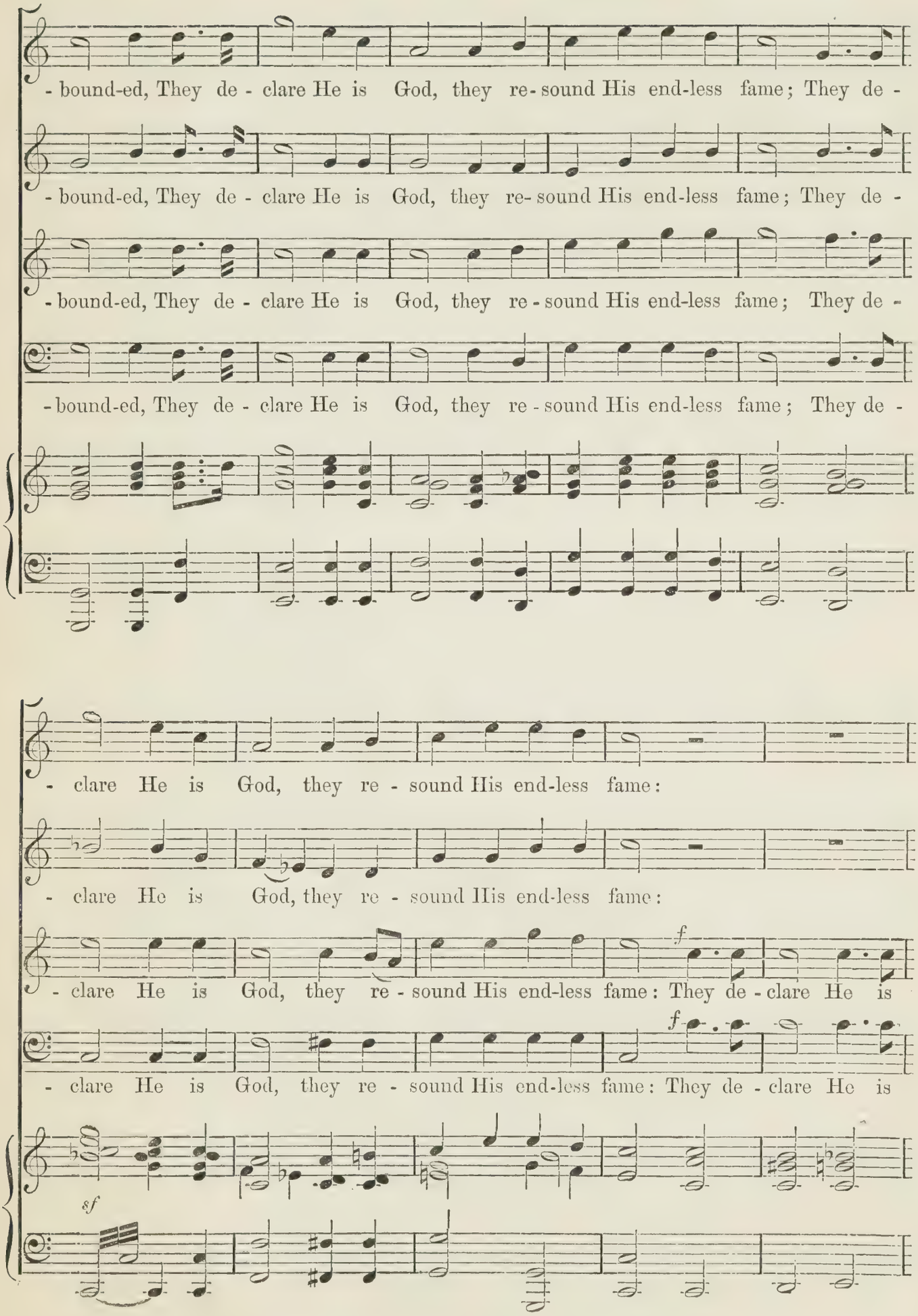
CHORUS SPEAKER. My sisters, do you not hear
The cruel Tyrian trumpets' warlike tone?

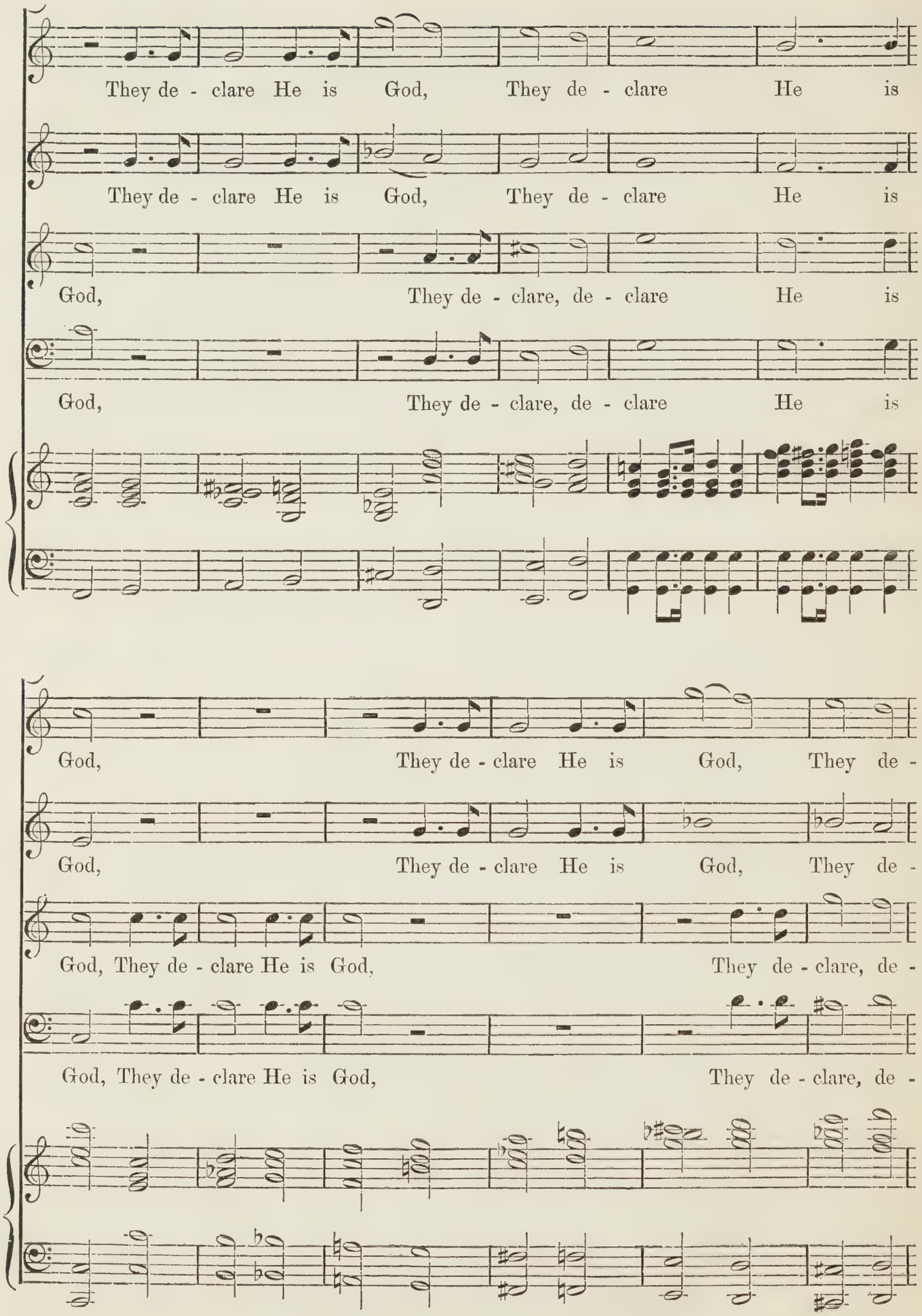
SALOMITH. Yea, and the vile barbarians' cries assail mine ear;
I shudder!—let us begone,
Let us fly to the sanctuary's shade,
For shelter and for salutary aid. *(Exeunt.)*

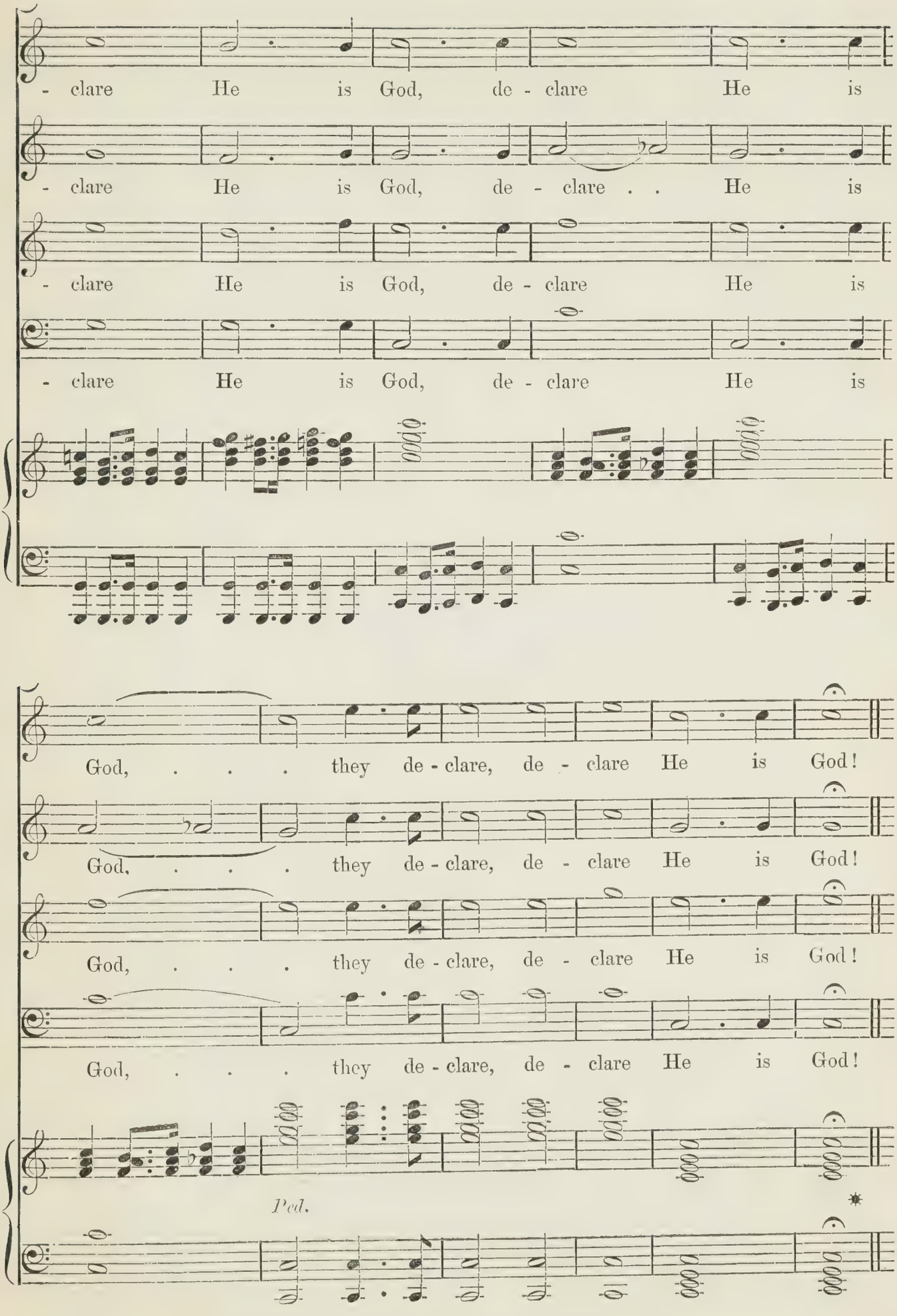


No. **7.** CHORUS.—"HEAV'N AND THE EARTH DISPLAY."

Allegro maestoso.
Baal's temple is destroy'd, his priest is slain;
PIANO.
pp
p
p cres.
Zion repents, and bows to God again:—To God,—whose judgments, laws, and
cres.
sf
dim.
endless mercies prove, The orphan's Father is a God of love.
pp
f
ff TUTTI.
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His gran-deur is un -
ff TUTTI.
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His gran-deur is un -
ff TUTTI.
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His gran-deur is un -
ff TUTTI.
Heav'n and the earth dis - play His gran-deur is un -
f
ff


- bound-ed, They de - clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame; They de -
- bound-ed, They de - clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame; They de -
- bound-ed, They de - clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame; They de -
- bound-ed, They de - clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame; They de -
- clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame:
- clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame:
- clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame: They de - clare He is
- clare He is God, they re - sound His end-less fame: They de - clare He is
f
f
sf


They de - clare He is God, They de - clare He is
They de - clare He is God, They de - clare He is
God, They de - clare, de - clare He is
God, They de - clare, de - clare He is
God, They de - clare He is God, They de -
God, They de - clare He is God, They de -
God, They de - clare He is God, They de - clare, de -
God, They de - clare He is God, They de - clare, de -


- clare He is God, de - clare He is
- clare He is God, de - clare . . He is
- clare He is God, de - clare He is
- clare He is God, de - clare He is
God, . . . they de - clare, de - clare He is God!
God, . . . they de - clare, de - clare He is God!
God, . . . they de - clare, de - clare He is God!
God, . . . they de - clare, de - clare He is God!
Ped.

OVELLO
EWER AND C°

Novello's Octavo Choruses.

TO CHORAL SOCIETIES.—To remove the heavy taxes upon musical knowledge which had for so long a period prevented the possibility of the dissemination of the works of the great composers amongst the people of this country, Mr. J. Alfred Novello, in the year 1846, commenced the issue of those cheap editions of the standard oratorios and other sacred compositions, which are now too well known by all classes to need a word of recommendation. For some years the choruses in the octavo editions of these works have been published separately, with an organ or pianoforte accompaniment, at an exceedingly cheap rate. Messrs. Novello, Ewer and Co., however, believe that the time has now arrived when they may still further help forward the good work which has already produced such glorious results; and they have resolved, therefore, upon reducing the price of the whole of the octavo choruses *fully fifty per cent.*

HANDEL.

No.		Pence.
1	And the glory of the Lord Messiah	1½
2	And with his stripes ditto	1
27	And he shall purify ... ditto	1½
3	All we, like sheep ... ditto	1½
4	And the children of Israel Israel	2
5	And Israel saw ... ditto And believed the Lord ditto	1
6	He is my God ... ditto And I will exalt him ... ditto The depths have covered ditto	1½
7	And with the blast ... ditto	1½
8	Ah! wretched Israel ... Judas	1
9	All the earth ... ... Dettingen To thee all angels ... ditto	1½
10	Awake the trumpet's ... Samson	1½
11	Almighty ruler of the skies Joshua	1
12	As from the power ... Ode	3
13	At last divine Cecilia Alex.'s Feast	1½
14	All your boast will end... Deborah	1½
15	Bacchus' blessings are a treasure	1
16	Behold the Lamb of God Messiah	1
17	Behold, Darius Alexander's Feast	1
18	Break his bands of sleep ditto	1
19	But as for his people Israel	1½
20	But the waters overwhelmed ditto	1
21	O death, where is thy sting? (Duet) Messiah But thanks be to God ditto	1½
22	Cherub and Seraphim Jephtha	2
326	Come and trip it ... L'Allegro	1
23	Doubtful fear... ... Jephtha	1½
24	Disdainful of danger ... Judas	1½
25	Day by day we magnify Dettingen Make them to be numbered ditto	2
26	Draw the tear ... Solomon	1
28	Despair all around them Deborah Allelujah ... ... ditto	1½
29	Egypt was glad Israel in Egypt	1½
226	Envy! eldest born of hell Saul	1
255	Exceeding glad shall he be	1
80	For unto us a child ... Messiah	2
81	Fallen is the foe ... Judas	1½
82	For Sion lamentation make ditto	1
83	Fixed in his everlasting seat	1½
34	From the censer curling Solomon	4
85	From the east unto the west ditto	1½
87	From harmony ... Ode	1½
88	For all these mercies ... Joshua	1
89	Father of mercy ... ditto	1
40	Forbear thy doubts ... Deborah	1
41	For ever to the voice ... ditto	1
42	Galatea, dry thy tears... Acis	1½
80	Gird on thy sword ... Saul	2
43	Great Dagon has subdued Samson	1½
45	Glorious hero! ... ditto	1½
46	Glory to God ... Messiah	1
47	Glory to God ... Joshua	2
48	Happy we ... ... Acis	1
49	Happy pair ... Alexander's Feast	1½
50	His yoke is easy ... Messiah	1
51	He trusted in God ... ditto	1½
52	How dark, O Lord ... Jephtha	2
53	Hear, Jacob's God ... Samson	1½
54	Hallelujah ... ... Messiah	2
55	Hear us, our God ... Samson	1
56	He spake the word ... Israel	1½
57	He gave them hailstones ditto	1½
58	He sent a thick darkness Israel He smote all the first-born ditto	1½
59	He rebuked the Red Sea ditto He led them through the deep ditto	1½
60	Hear us, O Lord ... Judas	1½
320	He saw the lovely youth Theodora	1½
61	Hail! Judea ... ... Judas	1
62	Hallelujah, Amen ... ditto	1

HANDEL.

No.		Pence.
64	Hail, mighty Joshua ... Joshua	2
63	How soon our tow'ring hopes ditto	1
279	How are the mighty fall'n Funeral Anthem She delivered the poor ditto	2
280	How are the mighty fallen ditto The righteous shall be had ditto	1½
222	How excellent thy name Saul	1½
223	The youth inspired ... ditto Our fainting courage ... ditto How excellent & Hallelujah ditto	2
65	Moses and the children Israel I will sing unto the Lord ditto	2
66	In glory high... ... Jephtha	1½
67	Immortal Lord' ... Deborah	4
258	King's daughters were among	1
260	Kings shall be thy nursing fathers	1½
68	Let their celestial concerts Samson	1½
69	Lift up your heads ... Messiah	1½
71	Let all the angels of God ditto	1
73	Let us break their bonds ditto	1½
74	Let old Timotheus yield	1½
75	Lead on, lead on ... Judas	1
76	Let thy deeds be glorious Deborah	1½
77	Let our glad songs ... ditto Allelujah ... ... ditto	3
261	Let thy hand be strengthened	1½
262	Let justice and judgment	1
78	Mourn, ye afflicted ... Judas	1½
79	Mourn, all ye Muses ... Acis	1
228	Dead March ... ... Saul Mourn, Israel, mourn ... ditto	1
80	Must I my Acis still bemoan? Acis	1½
81	May no rash intruder Solomon	1½
82	Music spread thy voice ditto	1½
83	May all the host ... Joshua	1
257	My heart is inditing (1st movement)	1½
84	No more to Ammon's God Jephtha	1½
321	Now love, that everlasting boy Semele	1½
85	Doleful tidings ... Deborah Now the proud insulting foe ditto	1½
86	O God behold... ... Jephtha	1½
87	O first-created beam ... Samson	1½
89	O thou that tellest (Solo & Chorus)	1½
90	O father, whose Almighty Judas	1½
91	Vouchsafe, O Lord Dettingen O Lord, in thee ... ditto	2
92	O thou bright orb ... Joshua	1½
93	O the pleasure of the plains Acis	1½
94	O blast with thy tremendous brow ... ... Deborah O hear thy lowly servants' prayer ditto	1½
95	O Baal, monarch of the skies ditto	1½
227	O fatal consequence of rage Saul	1½
229	Eagles were not so swift ditto In sweetest harmony (Air) ditto O fatal day ... ... ditto	1½
327	Or let the merry bells L'Allegro	1½
328	Populous cities ... ditto	1½
96	Praise the Lord ... Solomon	3
97	Lord of Eternity ... Deborah Plead thy just cause ... ditto	1½
225	Preserve him for the glory Saul Is there a man? ... ditto	1½
275	Sing, O ye heavens Belshazzar	3
277	She put on righteousness	1
98	Surely he hath borne ... Messiah	1
99	Since by man came death ditto	1
100	The Lord shall reign ... Israel Sing ye to the Lord ... ditto	4
36	See the conqu'ring hero Judas	1
101	Sing unto God ... Judas	1½
102	Swell the full chorus ... Solomon	1½

HANDEL.

No.		Pence.
103	Now a different measure ditto Shake the dome ... ditto	1½
104	See the proud chief ... Deborah	2
105	The Lord gave the word Messiah	1
106	Their sound is gone out ditto	1
107	They loathed to drink... Israel	1
108	The trumpet's loud clangour Ode	1
109	Thy right hand, O Lord Israel And in the greatness ... ditto	1
110	Thou sendest forth thy wrath ditto	1½
111	Who is like unto thee? ditto The earth swallowed them ditto	1
112	The people shall hear ... ditto	3
113	To our great God ... Judas	1
114	To thee Cherubin ... Dettingen	1½
115	The glorious company... ditto Thine honourable, true ditto	1
116	Thou art the King ... ditto	1
117	Then shall they know... Samson	1½
118	Then round about the starry throne	1½
119	To dust his glory ... Samson	1
120	To man God's universal law ditto	1½
121	Theme sublime ... Jephtha	1½
122	To song and dance ... Samson To fame immortal go ... ditto	1½
123	The princes applaud Alex.'s Feast	1
124	Tune your harps ... Judas	1½
125	Throughout the land ... Solomon	1½
126	Thus rolling surges rise ditto	1
127	The name of the wicked ditto	2
128	To long posterity ... Joshua	1½
129	The Lord commands ... ditto	1½
130	The Great Jehovah ... ditto	1
131	The listening crowd Alex.'s Feast	1½
132	The many rend the skies ditto	2
270	The ways of Zion do mourn	1½
281	Their bodies are buried But their name liveth ... ditto	1½
282	The people will tell ... ditto And the congregation... ditto	1
283	They shall receive ... ditto	1½
284	The merciful goodness ditto	1
344	The mighty power ... Athalia	3
133	The great king of kings Deborah Doleful tidings ... ditto	1½
254	The king shall rejoice... ...	1
329	These delights if thou can'st give L'Allegro	1½
330	These pleasures, Melancholy, give ditto	1½
255	Thou hast prevented him ...	1½
302	Tyrants now no more ... Hercules	1½
259	Upon thy right hand	1½
134	Worthy is the Lamb ... Messiah Amen ... ... ditto	2
224	Welcome, mighty King Saul David his ten thousand slew ditto	1
135	We come, in bright array Judas	1
136	We hear ... ... ditto	1
137	We never will bow down ditto	1½
138	We praise thee, O God Detttingen	2
139	When thou hadst overcome ditto We therefore pray thee ditto	1½
140	When his loud voice ... Jephtha	3
141	With thunder arm'd ... Samson	1
324	Weep, Israel, weep ... ditto	1
142	With pious heart ... Solomon	2
143	We with redoubled rage Joshua	1
144	Wretched lovers ... Acis	1½
278	When the ear heard her ...	1
145	Your harps and cymbals Solomon	3
146	Your voices tune Alex.'s Feast	1½
147	Ye sons of Israel ... Joshua	2
148	Ye house of Gilead ... Jephtha	1½
149	Zadock the Priest	2

For further numbers, see other list.

CONTENTS OF

NOVELLO'S OCTAVO CHORUSES,

In Vocal Score.

HAYDN'S FIRST MASS.

No.		Pence.
290	Kyrie—Hear us, Lord ...	3
291	Gloria—Sing to the Lord ...	1½
292	Gratias—Lord, we adore ...	2
293	Quoniam—Praise the Lord ...	2
294	Credo—O be joyful ...	1½
295	Et incarnatus—O Lord, give ear...	1½
296	Et resurrexit—Thou hast maintained	1½
297	Et vitam—Lord, thine be the power	1½
298	Sanctus—Holy, holy	1
299	Benedictus—He is blessed ...	2
300	Agnus Dei—God our Father ...	1½
301	Dona nobis—Sing the praises	1½

HAYDN'S THIRD MASS.

160	Kyrie—Hear our prayer ...	2
161	Gloria—Glorious is the King	1½
162	Qui tollis—Lord, why hast thou forsaken...	1
163	Quoniam—Sing with joy ...	1½
164	Credo—Lord, thou hast made ...	1½
165	Et incarnatus—O Lord, rebuke me not	1
166	Et resurrexit—Thou hast maintained	1½
167	Sanctus—Holy, holy ... / Benedictus—He is blessed ...	2
168	Agnus Dei—Lord, we pray thee / Dona nobis—Hallelujah, Amen ...	2

HAYDN'S "SEASONS."

231	Come, gentle Spring ...	1½
238	Be propitious, bounteous Heaven (Trio and Chorus)	2
239	Spring, her lovely charms (Duet and Chorus)	1½
240	God of light, God of life ...	2
241	Behold, on high he mounts (Trio and Chorus)	2
242	Hark! the deep, tremendous voice	2
243	Now cease the conflicts (Trio & Chos.)	1½
244	Thus nature, ever kind ditto	2
245	Hark! the mountains resound ...	2
246	Joyful the liquor flows ...	3
247	Let the wheel move gaily ...	1½
248	A wealthy lord (S. Solo and Chos.)	1½
249	Then comes the dawn (Trio & Chos.)	2

HAYDN'S "CREATION."

150	Awake the harp	1½
151	And the Spirit of God... ...	1½
152	Achieved is the glorious work (1st Chorus)	1
153	Ditto (2nd Chorus)	1½
154	By thee with bliss (Duet & Chos.)	4½
155	Despairing, cursing rage ...	1½
156	Sing the Lord	2
157	The marv'lous work	1½
158	The heavens are telling ...	2
159	The Lord is great	1½

MOZART'S 12TH MASS.

197	Kyrie—I will call upon the Lord	3
198	Gloria—Glorious is thy name ...	1½
199	Qui tollis—Remember thy tender	1
200	Quoniam—Praise the Lord ...	2
201	Cum sancto—Thou, Lord, art God	2
202	Credo—Nations shall do him service	1
203	Et incarnatus—Bow down and hear me ... ... / Et resurrexit—God is gone up ...	3
204	Sanctus—Holy, holy ...	1
205	Benedictus—He is blessed ...	4
206	Agnus Dei—Lord have mercy	1½
207	Dona nobis—Praise the Lord ...	3

MOZART'S FIRST MASS.

285	Kyrie—Merciful and gracious Lord	1½
286	Gloria—Glorious in thy power ...	3
287	Credo—Nations shall do him service	4
288	Sanctus—Holy, holy, holy ... / Benedictus—He is blessed ...	3
289	Agnus Dei—Lord, we pray thee ... / Dona nobis—Turn thee unto us	1½

GOUNOD'S MESSE SOLENNELLE.

323	Sanctus and Benedictus ...	2
342	Credo	4
325	Sanctus ... Communion Service / Benedictus ... Communion Service	2

WEBER'S MASS IN E FLAT.

No.		Pence.
322	Sanctus—Holy, holy, holy ... / Benedictus—He is blessed ...	4

MOZART'S LITANY IN B FLAT

309	Viaticum—O Lord, hear our cry / Pignus futuræ—Sing to Jehovah	4

MOZART'S LITANY IN E FLAT

310	Pignus futuræ—Lord God, to thee be glory	4

MOZART'S REQUIEM MASS.

213	Requiem æternam—Give unto the meek ... ... / Christe Eleison—Shew thy mercy	2
214	Dies Iræ—Day of vengeance ...	1
215	Tuba mirum—Hark, the angel	1
216	Rex, tremendæ—King, tremendous / Recordare Jesu—Kindly Jesu	2
217	Confutatis maledictus—When the cursed ... ... / Lachrymosa—Day of mourning	1½
218	Domine Jesu Christe—Lord Jesus Christ	1½
219	Hostias et Preces—Offering of prayer	1½
220	Sanctus—Holy, holy, holy ... / Benedictus—He is blessed ... / Agnus Dei—Thou that takest upon thee	2
221	Lux Æterna—Shew thy favour / Cum Sanctus—O shew thy mercy	1½
208	O God, when thou appearest First Motett	3
209	Splendente Te, Deus ... ditto	3
212	Glory, honour, praise Third Motett	3

BACH'S PASSION.

334	My Saviour Jesus ... ... / Have lightnings and thunders ...	3
336	Now doth the Lord	1
337	In tears of grief	1½

ROSSINI'S "STABAT MATER."

[TRIBULATION.]

232	Stabat Mater dolorosa... ... / Lord most holy	2
233	Eia Mater (B. Solo and Chorus) ... / Thou hast tried our hearts ...	1½
234	Sancta Mater (Quartett) ... / I have longed for thy salvation	2
235	Inflammatus (S. Solo and Chorus) / When thou comest ...	2
236	Quando corpus ... ... / Hear us, O Lord (Quartett)...	1½
237	In sempiterna sæcula. Amen ... / To Him be glory	2

SPOHR.

267	Praise the Lord our God ...	1½
268	Holy, holy, holy (Solo and Chos.) / O Lord, thou art God alone (ditto)	1
269	Blessing, Power, Honour, Glory (T. Solo and Chorus)	1½
270	Hail, Lord Almighty	1
271	Seek the Lord	1
272	Destruction is fallen on Babylon	2
273	Blessed for ever are they that die	1
274	Great and wonderful art thou ...	2
263	God thou art Great (1st movement)	1
264	Thou earth, waft sweet incense	1
265	Walk ye, hundred thousands ...	1½
266	God, thou art great (final chorus)	1½
339	What threat'ning tempest ...	4
340	Haughty Babylon	3

HUMMEL.

303	Quod in orbe—I will exalt thee	4

CHERUBINI'S REQUIEM MASS IN C MINOR.

331	Requiem æternam—Give unto the pure in heart	2
332	Dies Iræ—Day of vengeance ...	6
333	Pie Jesu—God of mercy ...	1

MENDELSSOHN.

No.		Pence
72	All men, all things Lobgesang / Praise thou the Lord ditto	4
170	As the Hart pants 42nd Psalm	1
169	All ye that cried ... ditto / I waited for the Lord (Duet s.s. and Chorus) ditto	3
169A	I waited for the Lord (singly) ditto	1½
312	Baal, we cry to thee ... Elijah	4
319	Behold, God, the Lord, ... Elijah	4
314	Be not afraid ... ditto	4
311	Blessed are the men ... ditto	4
171	But our God abideth St. Paul	1½
341	Cast thy burden ... Elijah	2
251	Come, let us sing 95th Psalm	3
252	For his is the sea ... ditto	1½
211	For I had gone forth 42nd Psalm	1½
335	Hearts feel that love Thee Athalie	3
253	Henceforth, when ye hear (T. Solo & Chos.) 95th Psalm	1½
315	He watching over Israel Elijah	4
318	He that shall endure ... ditto	2
316	Holy, holy is God ... ditto	4
172	Happy and blest are they St. Paul	1½
173	How lovely are the messengers do. / Thus saith the Lord ... ditto	1½
174	I praise thee, O Lord (B. Solo & Chos.) ditto	1½
175	Is this he ? ... ... ditto / O thou, the true and only... ditto	1½
176	Lord, thou alone ... ditto	2
177	Let all men praise Lobgesang	1
178	Now this man ... St. Paul	1½
179	Not only unto him ... ditto	2
180	O great is the depth ... ditto	2
181	O be gracious ... ... ditto	1
250	O come, let us worship (T. Solo & Chos.) 95th Psalm	1½
343	Promised Joys ... ... Athalie / Hearts feel that love Thee ditto	6
182	Rise up, arise... ... St. Paul	3
70	Sleepers, wake ... ditto / To God on high ... ... ditto / To thee, O Lord ... ditto	1
183	Stone him to death ... ditto	1½
44	See what love ... ditto	1
210	The nations are now ... ditto	8
184	The gods themselves ... ditto	1
185	This is Jehovah's Temple ... ditto / Far be it from thy path ditto	1½
186	The night is departing Lobgesang	3
313	Thanks be to God Elijah	4
317	And then shall your light ... ditto	4
187	Why, my soul 42nd Psalm	1
188	Why, my soul (last Chorus) ditto	3
189	Ye nations, offer Lobge sang	3
338	Yet doth the Lord ... Elijah	4

BEETHOVEN'S "ENGEDI."

[MOUNT OF OLIVES.]

195	O praise him, all ye nations	3
196	Hallelujah	2

BEETHOVEN'S MASS IN C

190	Kyrie—When I call upon thee	1½
191	Gloria—Praise the Lord ... / Qui tollis—Give ear to my supplication ... ... / Quoniam—Thou alone art holy	4
192	Credo—Glory and great worship / Et incarnatus—O Lord, give ear / Et resurrexit—Be thou exalted ... / Et vitam—O praise ye the Lord	4
193	Sanctus—Holy, holy ... ... / Benedictus—He is blessed ...	4
194	Agnus Dei—Hear my crying ... / Dona nobis—Blessed be the Lord	2

WEBER'S MASS IN C.

304	Kyrie Eleison ... ... / I will call upon the Lord ...	1½
305	Gloria in excelsis ... ... / Praise the Lord	3
306	Credo ... ... / Nations shall do him service	3
307	Sanctus and Benedictus ... / Holy, holy, holy ... ... / He is blessed	2
308	Agnus Dei and dona nobis ... / Shew thy favor unto thy people ... / Look with favor on thy people	1½

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Music

Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Felix
[Athalie. Piano-vocal score. English]
The music to Racine's tragedy of Athalie